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Church Hymnal.

BY PERMISSION OF THE

GENERAL SYNOD OF THE CHURCH OF IRELAND.

Set to Appropriate Tunes

UNDER THE MUSICAL EDITORSHIP OF

SIR ROBERT PRESCOTT STEWART, MUS.D.,

PROFESSOR IN THE UNIVERSITY OF DUBLIN.

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PREFACE.

ON May 3rd, 1871, the following Resolutions were passed by the GENERAL SYNOD OF THE CHURCH OF IRELAND:—

1. "*That a Committee be appointed to take into consideration the subject of Church Hymnody, and to report to the General Synod of* 1872."
2. "*That it be an instruction to the Committee to confer with the Committee of the Christian Knowledge Association, already for the past six months engaged in the preparation of an enlarged and revised edition of the* Church Hymnal."

The former Committee having been re-appointed by the Synod of 1872, continued its labours, in conjunction with the Committee of the Christian Knowledge Association, and was enabled to lay the present volume before the General Synod of 1873, by which the following Resolution was passed:— *

"*That the Report of the Hymnal Committee be adopted; and that the Synod do permit the use, in the Public Worship of the Church of Ireland, of the Hymnal as presented by the Committee.*"

The Edition, which is thus recommended, contains 241 of the Hymns which were included in the preceding editions of the *Church Hymnal*, and comprises 39 metrical versions of Psalms, selected with much care,

Acknowledgments are gratefully tendered to the following, for permission kindly given to insert copyright Hymns or Translations, several of which were published in the earlier editions of this book:—

Mrs. C. F. Alexander, for Hymns 128, 205, 327, 333, 462, 463, 464.
The late Dean Alford, for permission (used in the earlier editions of this work) to print his Hymns 371, 429.
The Rev. Sir Henry Baker, Bart., for Hymns 197, 237, 295, 339, 354, 430, 435, 447.
Mr. R. H. Baynes, for Hymn 365.
Rev. E. Bickersteth, for Hymns 108 and 369.
The Rev. Dr. Bonar, for Hymns 26, 72, 78, 92, 134, 136, 137, 265, 370, 390, 394, 421.
Miss Alessie Bond, of Londonderry, for Hymns 155, 409.
Miss Jane Borthwick, for Hymn 106.
Mrs. Buckoll, for the use of Hymn 211, which (altered in other books) is here printed as it was written by her husband.
Rev. Edward Caswall, for Hymns 20, 67, 173, 315.
Rev. E. Dayman, for Hymn 410.
Rev. Sir Edward Denny, Bart., for Hymns 178, 287, 328, 364.
Mr. W. Chatterton Dix, for Hymn 100.
Rev. John Ellerton, for Hymn 35.
The Executors of the late Very Rev. F. W. Faber, for Hymns 15, 175, 356, 398.
Mr. J. Montgomery Foster, for the Hymns by the late Mr. James Montgomery, Nos. 107, 111, 139, 162, 169, 267, 268, 284, 288, 350, 360, 400, 416, 418, 465.
The Executors of the late Mrs. Gilbert (Miss Anne Taylor), for Hymn 461.
Rev. Canon Walsham W. How, for Hymns 31, 236, 347, 423.
The Lord Bishop of Lincoln, for Hymns 32, 186, 422.
Mrs. Jemima Luke, for Hymn 459.
Mrs. E. Maxwell Lyte, for the use of the compositions and translations of the late Rev. H. Lyte, Nos. 14, 41, 123, 249, 278, 387, 441.
The Rev. Frederick Mant, for Bishop Mant's Hymns 103, 174, 224, 344.
Mr. R. Massie, for Hymn 8.
Mrs. Maude, for Hymn 376.
Mr. G. Morrish, for permission, at a nominal charge, to include Miss Anne Houlditch's Hymn, No. 473.
Mr. Marcus Moses, for the Hymns written by the late Mr. Kelly.

* Another Hymn has been unavoidably substituted for No. 42, which, being partly copyright, the Association could not obtain permission to print in the form proposed,

The late Rev. J. M. Neale, D.D., for Hymns 17, 25, 88, 99, 130, 146, 159, 188, 194, 311, and 420; also for permission to make extracts from his translation of the Hymn by Bernard de Morlaix, 343; and for his spirited rendering of the noble strain (233) attributed to Godescalcus, a writer of the 11th century.
The Earl Nelson, for his Hymn, No. 348.
The Rev. John Henry Newman, D.D., for his Hymn, "Lead, kindly Light."
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Rev. Canon Plumptre, for Hymn 426.
The Rev. Lord Plunket, for his Hymn, No. 189, written to suit a fine German chorale.
Rev. A. Tozer Russell, for Hymns 27 and 269.
Mr. Granville Ryder, for leave to include Sir Robert Grant's Hymns 152, 247, 297.
Rev. S. J. Stone, for Hymns 135 and 138.
Rev. Godfrey Thring, for Hymns 214, 312, 380, 413.
Rev. Dr. Tregelles, for Hymn 281.
Rev. Henry Twells, for Hymn 19.
Rev. S. M. Waring, for Hymns 61 and 386.
Rev. Frederick Whitfield, for Hymns 98 and 135.
Miss Catherine Winkworth, the gifted translator of *Lyra Germanica*, for Hymns 23, 34, 55, 182, 246, 389, 406, 441, 446, 457.

If, in respect of Words or Tunes, there may have been any unintentional infringement of Copyright, the Committee have to express their regret for an error which they were anxious, as far as they knew, to avoid; and they trust that mistakes of this kind, if any, will be forgiven.

THE MUSIC FOR THIS VOLUME

was very carefully selected by a Committee, and has passed under the able supervision of Sir Robert P. Stewart, Professor of Music in the University of Dublin. He is not, however, responsible for the choice of the Tunes, nor for the arrangement of any except those so indicated in the Metrical Index. Still, the Committee are deeply indebted to his valuable suggestions and critical judgment throughout their labours; and to the fact that the book has been edited by one so eminent, the Association can add nothing in the way of recommendation.

To Sir Robert Stewart the Committee are further indebted, not only for several original tunes composed at their special request, but for many of the German Chorales, some of which have not been printed before in this country. These latter have all been traced to their original sources, and the harmonies especially arranged by him for this work. The Committee are under great obligations too, to the Rev. J. A. Eberle for his valuable assistance, particularly with respect to the authorship and dates of the Hymns and Chorales, and the German titles of the Tunes.

They offer, also, particularly their grateful acknowledgments to the following:—

The Rev. John B. Dykes, Mus.D., Vicar of S. Oswald's, Durham, for the following Tunes of his composition, viz.:—"Almsgiving," "Hollingside," "Lux Benigna," "Melita," "S. Aëlred," "S. Agnes," "S. Anatolius," "S. Bede," "S. Cross," "S. Cuthbert," "S. Godric," "S. Ninian," "S. Oswald," "Sychar," and his arrangement of "Wir pflügen."
Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., and the Committee of *Hymns Ancient and Modern*, for permission to include the following Tunes in the present work, viz.:—"Hollingside" and "S. Cross," in addition to those published in the previous edition, viz.:—"Eventide," "Miserere," "Melita," "S. Cuthbert," and "S. Philip."
Mr. Henry Baker, Mus.B., Oxon., for his Tune "Hesperus."
The Rev. E. H. Bickersteth, for the Tunes "Caritas," "S. Clement," and "S. John," from his *Hymnal Companion to the Book of Common Prayer*.
Messrs. Boosey and Co., for Mr. Sullivan's Tune, "The Homeland."
Mr. Frank Braine, for permission to include the Tune "Braine" (by the late W. R. Braine), from *Braine's Hymns for the Church and Home Circle*.
Mr. Arthur Henry Brown, for his Tune "Purleigh."
The Rev. Robert Brown-Borthwick, for his own Tune "Evans," for Mr. E. J. Hopkins's Tune set to Hymn 35, and also for Mr. J. Barnby's Tune "The Endless Alleluia," from the *Supplemental Hymn and Tune Book*.
Mr. Henry Bussell, for his Tune "Booterstown."
Mr. William Hutchins Callcott, for his Tune "Intercession," by permission of Messrs J. Nisbet and Co.

Mr. George F. Chambers, F.R.A.S., for the following Tunes from *The Parish Tune-Book*, viz.:—"Eastbourne," "Thanksgiving," and the arrangement of "Magdalen College."

The Cheadle Association for Promoting Church Music, for permission received, per the Rev. G. Mather, to publish Mr. Monk's "Easter Hymn."

The Rev. R. R. Chope, for the Tunes "S. Cyprian," "S. Godric," "S. Richard," and "Guisborough," from his *Hymn and Tune-Book*.

Mr. Samuel Clark, of Leicester, for the Tunes "Corona" and "Midian."

Mr. Hastings Crossley, for his Tune "Anagola."

Mr. C. R. Cuff, for his Tune "S. Clement."

Mrs. Herbert Curteis, for the Child's "Morning Hymn.'

The Rev. Thomas Darling, for permission to include Dr. Steggall's Tune "Christchurch," from *Hymns for the Church of England with Proper Tunes.*

The Rev. Charles J. Dickinson, Vicar of Bodmin, for his Tunes "Benediction," "Childhood," "Consolation," "In Memoriam," "Narraghmore," "S. Guron," and "Sanctuary."

Mr. Henry Dix, for his Tune "Zenas."

Sir George J. Elvey, Mus.D., of Windsor, for his Tune "S. George's Windsor."

The Right Rev. Alexander Ewing, D.D., Bishop of Argyll and the Isles, for the Tune "Argyll."

Mr. Robert Exham, for his Tunes "Lamentation," "S. Ambrose," "S. Perpetua," and his arrangements of "Hummel" and "Mamre."

Mr. Frederick Froud, for his Tune "Praise."

Sir John Goss, for his Tunes "S. Augustine" and "S. Paul."

Mr. Edward Griffiths, for his Tune "S. Bernard."

Mr. Henry W. Hardy, for his Tune "Eastbourne."

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Mr. Henri F. Hemy, of North Shields, for his Tune "Loretto."

Mr. Thomas Hewlett, Mus.B., for his Tune "Dalkeith."

The Rev. Frederick William Hogan, for his Tunes "Paradise," "S. Canice," "S. Denys," "S. Patrick," and "Sympathy."

Mr. Andrew Jackson, for his Tune "Stockwell."

The Right Rev. Henry Lascelles Jenner, D.D., sometime Bishop of Dunedin, N.Z., for his Tune "Mane nobiscum."

Mr. James Langran, for his Tune "Deerhurst."

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Mr. G. W. Martin, for his Tune set to Hymns 92 and 136.

The Rev. Peter Maurice, D.D., for the Tunes "Easter Eve" and "Tranby," from his *Choral Harmony*.

Mr. William Henry Monk, for his "Easter Hymn," and his Tunes "Eventide," "Jam Lucis," and "Miserere."

Mr. Frederick Morgan, of Bristol, for the Tunes "Ledbury," "Palmyra," and "Thetford," from *The Bristol Tune Book*.

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Messrs. James Nisbet and Co., of Berners Street, London, for the following Tunes from their *Psalms and Hymns for Divine Worship*, "Clarion" and "Dudley," by Dr. Rimbault; "Intercession" and "Rest," by Mr. W. H. Callcott; "Morningside," by Mr. H. E. Dibdin; and "Lancashire," and "Regent Square," by Mr. Henry Smart.

Mr. Walter Newport, for his Tunes, set to Hymns 53 and 110, 153 and 259, and Hymn 356.

Messrs. Novello, Ewer and Co., for Mr. Barnby's Tune "Emmaus," and for their arrangement of "Vater unser," from the *Hymnary*, set to Hymn 175 (2nd Tune.)

Dr. Herbert S. Oakeley, Professor in the University of Edinburgh, for his Tunes, "Abends" "Eastwell" and "Edina."

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Mr. Arthur Patton, for his Tunes set to Hymns 75, 173, 340, 355, 459, 463, and 464.
Mr. C. H. Purday, for his Tune set to Hymn 279 (2nd Tune).
Mr. Samuel Reay, Mus.B., Oxon., for his Tune "Bickleigh," set to Hymn 231.
Mr. A. R. Reinagle, for his Tunes "Merton College," "Moccas," "S. Peter," and "Shiloh."
Mr. Joseph Robinson, for his Chant set to Hymns 223 and 403, and to Mrs. J. Robinson, for her Tune set to Hymn 4.
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Mr. Charles Villiers Stanford, for his Tune set to Hymn 253.
Dr. Charles Steggall, for his Tune "Christ Church," by permission of Rev. T. Darling.
Mr. Arthur Seymour Sullivan, for his Tune "The Homeland," by permission of Messrs. Boosey and Co.
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Mr. James Turle, for his own Tune "S. John's, Westminster," as well as for permission to include the following Tunes of the Right Rev. Thomas Turton, D.D., late Bishop of Ely, viz., "S. Cyriac" and "S. Etheldreda."
The Rev. Henry Aston Walker, for the following Tunes from the *S. Alban's Tune-Book* (Nos. 278, 149, 297, and 210), which are set to the following Hymns respectively, 164, 175, 269, 298.
Mr. J. C. Ward, for his Tune "Caritas."
Dr. Samuel Sebastian Wesley, for his Tune "Askelon," and for his arrangement of "S. Mirven," both from the *European Psalmist.*
The Rev. A. Whishaw, for his Tune set to Hymn 152 (2nd Tune).

Permission to use the following Tunes has been purchased from their respective composers or proprietors, namely:—

Messrs. Aylward and Browne of Salisbury for the Tunes from the *Sarum Hymnal* set to Hymns 276 (1st Tune), 347, and 412.
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Mr. Samuel Gee, for his Tune "Fatherland."
Messrs. Metzler and Co., for the Tune set to Hymn No. 123 (1st Tune).
Messrs. Novello, Ewer and Co., for Mr. Barnby's Tunes, from the *Hymnary*, which are set to Hymns 28, 56, 74, 85, 133 (1st Tune), 149, 194, 203, 282, 356 (1st Tune), 398 (1st Tune). For the Tunes by Mr. Sullivan, which are set to Hymns 130 (1st Tune), 279 (1st Tune), and 379. Also for Mr. Calkin's Tune set to Hymn 364, and for the 1st Tune set to Hymn 146.
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Dr. Samuel S. Wesley, for the use of his Tune "Aurelia," from the *European Psalmist.*

Much care has been taken in the preparation of convenient Indexes of Subjects, Metres, &c.—the Index of Hymns and Authors having been revised for the Association by the Rev. J. A. Eberle, and those of the Tunes, Composers, Metres, &c., having been compiled by the Rev. Edward Seymour, Canon of Christ Church.

As a guide to choir-masters and others, metronome marks have been attached to all the Hymns. Marks of expression are also given. It is to be observed that where there is none, the words are to be sung *mezzo forte.*

In conclusion, the Association has to express the hope that by the publication of this volume they may further the improvement of Church Hymnody, and promote the glory of Him Who openeth our lips that we may shew forth His praise.

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Glory, glory everlasting	196	Thomas Kelly, 1809.
Glory to God on high	192	James Allen, 1761.
Glory to Thee, my God	10	Bp. Ken (*see* "All praise to Thee").
Go to dark Gethsemane	169	James Montgomery, 1822.
God is our refuge tried and proved	442	Henry Francis Lyte, 1834. Psalm xlvi.
God moves in a mysterious way	304	William Cowper, 1773.
God of love, before Thee now	474	Anon. Sun. School Hymn Book, 1850.
God of my life, to Thee I call	443	William Cowper, 1779.
God reveals His presence	43	Gerhardt Tersteegen, 1731. Tr. by Bishop F. W. Foster and W. Mercer.
God, that madest earth and heaven	13	1st stanza, Bishop Heber, 1783-1826; 2nd, Archbishop Whately (adapted from the Latin), 1855.
God the Father, be Thou near	26	Horatius Bonar, D.D., 1844.
God, Who madest earth and heaven	23	Tr. from the German of Heinrich Albert, 1642, by C. Winkworth, 1855.
Good is the Lord, our heavenly King	428	Isaac Watts, D.D., 1719.
Grace! 'tis a charming sound	255	Philip Doddridge, D.D., 1702-1751.
Gracious Father, hear our prayer	310	Anon.
Gracious Spirit, Love divine	221	John Stocker, 1777.
Great Captain of Salvation	404	Anon.
Great God, and wilt Thou condescend	461	Anne Gilbert, 1809. (Taylor)
Great God, in heaven and earth supreme	424	Edward Osler, 1837.
Great God, to Thee our songs we raise	433	Anon. 1810.
Great God, we praise Thy gracious care	475	Anon.
Great God, what do I see and hear	77	Bartholomäus Ringwaldt, 1581, and Wm. B. Collyer, 1812.
Great King of nations, hear our prayer	437	John Hampden Gurney, 1853.
Great Shepherd of Thy people, hear	45	John Newton, 1769.
Guide us, O Thou great Jehovah	273	William Williams, c. 1774; originally written in Welsh.
Hail, Thou once despisèd Jesus	203	John Bakewell, 1757.
Hail to the Lord's Anointed	107	James Montgomery, 1821.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!	186	Bishop Wordsworth, 1862? from the Latin of 12th century.
Happy they who trust in Jesus	259	Thomas Kelly, 1806.

FIRST LINE.	NO.	AUTHOR AND DATE.
Hark! a thrilling voice is sounding ...	67	Ambrose (Bp. of Milan)? 340-397. Tr. by E. Caswall, 1849.
Hark, hark, my soul, angelic songs ...	356	F. W. Faber, D.D., 1862.
Hark, my soul, it is the Lord	314	William Cowper, 1779.
Hark, ten thousand voices sounding...	199	Thomas Kelly, 1806.
Hark, the glad sound, the Saviour comes	65	Philip Doddridge, D.D., 1735.
Hark, the herald-angels sing	83	Charles Wesley, 1739
Hark, the song of Jubilee	111	James Montgomery, 1819.
Hark, the voice of love and mercy	180	Generally attributed to Jonathan Evans, 1787.
Hark, 'tis the watchman's cry	75	Anon.
Hark, what mean those holy voices ...	82	John Cawood, 1819.
Harp awake, tell out the story	93	Henry Downton, 1840.
Have mercy, Lord, on me.....	133	Tate and Brady 1696. Psalm li.
Head of the Church triumphant	355	Charles Wesley, 1745.
Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face	370	Horatius Bonar, D.D., 1856.
Here we suffer grief and pain	471	Thomas Bilby, 1832.
High let us swell our tuneful notes ...	84	Philip Doddridge, D.D., 1702-1751.
Holy Ghost, dispel our sadness	54	A variation by A. M. Toplady, 1776, from J. C. Jacobi's trans. of the German of Paul Gerhardt, 1653.
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty	225	Bishop Heber, 1783-1826.
Holy Lord, who Thee receive.....	142	Anna Dober (Schindler), 1735. Tr. by J. Wesley, 1740.
Hosanna to the living Lord.....	195	Bishop Heber, 1811.
How beauteous are their feet.....	116	Isaac Watts, D.D., 1709.
How bright appears the morning star	89	Philip Nicolai, c. 1597. Tr. by W. Mercer.
How bright those glorious spirits shine	353	Variation from a Hymn of Dr. Watts, 1709, by William Cameron, 1781. It is the 66th Scotch Paraphrase.
How precious is the Book divine	238	John Fawcett, 1782.
How shall the young preserve their ways	456	Tate and Brady, 1696. Psalm cxix.
How sweet the name of Jesus sounds	97	John Newton, 1779.
I heard the voice of Jesus say.....	265	Horatius Bonar, D.D., 1850.
I journey through a desert drear	286	Mary Jane Walker, (Deck.) 1842?
I lay my sins on Jesus	137	Horatius Bonar, D.D., 1850.
I'll praise my Maker while I've breath	242	Isaac Watts, D.D., 1719. Ps. cxlvi.
I'm but a stranger here	279	Thomas Rawson Taylor, 1835.
I need Thee, precious Jesu	135	F. Whitfield, 1855.
I sing the almighty power of God.....	454	Isaac Watts, D.D., 1715.
I think when I read that sweet story of old	459	Jemima Luke, 1841.
I was a wandering sheep	136	Horatius Bonar, D.D., 1843.
I would commune with Thee, my God	395	George B. Bubier, 1854.
In the dark and silent night	451	Anon.
In the hour of trial	162	James Montgomery, 1853.
In token that thou shalt not fear	371	Dean Alford, 1832.
In trouble and in grief, O God	245	R. T. Pembroke Pope, 1834? d. 1859.
It came upon the midnight clear	85	Edmond H. Sears, 1851.
Jerusalem! Jerusalem!	125	Bishop Heber, 1783-1826.
Jerusalem, my happy home	340	Anon., F. B. P., 16th century.
Jerusalem, my happy home	341	Anon. (*see* "Book of Praise," p. 492) 18th cent.
Jerusalem on high	342	Samuel Crossman, 1664.

FIRST LINE.	NO.	AUTHOR AND DATE.
Jerusalem the golden .....(Part iii.)	343	Bernard of Clugny, c. 1145. Tr. by J. M. Neale, D.D.,1851.
Jesu, my Lord, my God, my All..... ..	318	H. Collins. 1852.
Jesu, my strength and hope	150	Charles Wesley, 1742.
Jesu, the very thought of Thee.....	315	Bernard of Clairvaux, c. 1130. Tr. by E. Caswall, 1849.
Jesus, and shall it ever be.....	172	Joseph Grigg, 1765.
Jesus calls us o'er the tumult.....	327	Cecil Frances Alexander, 1853.
Jesus came, the heavens adoring.....	214	Godfrey Thring, 1862.
Jesus Christ is risen to-day.....	183	Anon. c. 1750, from a Latin Hymn of the 14th Century.
Jesus lives, no longer now.....	190	From the German of Christian F. Gellert,1757. Tr. by Frances E. Cox, 1841.
Jesus, Lord, we kneel before Thee.....	153	James J. Cummins, 1849.
Jesus, Lover of my soul.....	306	Charles Wesley, 1740.
Jesus, my Saviour, look on me.....	391	Anon.
Jesus shall reign where'er the sun.....	113	Isaac Watts, D.D., 1719. Psalm lxxii.
Jesus, still lead on.....	291	Count Zinzendorf, 1721. Tr. by Jane Borthwick.
Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me.....	452	Mary L. Duncan, (Lundie) 1839.
Jesus, Thou art my Righteousness.....	402	Charles Wesley, 1740.
Jesus, Thou joy of loving hearts	362	From the Latin of Bernard of Clairvaux, c. 1130. Tr. by Dr. Ray Palmer, 1833.
Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness....	260	Count Zinzendorf, 1739. Tr. by John Wesley, 1740. 1st stanza by P. Eber,
Jesus, to Thy table led.....	365	Robert H. Baynes, 1866. [1511-1569.
Jesus, we lift our souls to Thee.....	373	James Allen, 1757. 4th stanza, Chas. Wesley, 1745.
Jesus, where'er Thy people meet.....	46	William Cowper, 1769.
Just as I am, without one plea....	131	Charlotte Elliott, 1836.
Lamb of God, whose dying love.....	358	Charles Wesley, 1745.
Lamb without spot, to Thee we kneel	154	F. M. H.
Lead, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom	276	John Henry Newman, D.D., 1833.
Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us	228	James Edmeston, 1821.
Let me be with Thee where Thou art	332	Charlotte Elliott, 1836.
Let us love and sing and wonder	257	John Newton, 1774.
Life nor death shall us dissever.....	324	Bishop Heber, 1783-1826.
Light of the lonely pilgrim's heart.....	73	Sir Edward Denny, Bart., 1848.
Light of them that sit in darkness.....	110	Thomas Cotterill, 1819.
Light of those whose dreary dwelling..	70	Charles Wesley, 1744.
Lo! He comes with clouds descending	76	Variation by Martin Madan, 1760, from Hymns by John Cennick, 1750, and Charles Wesley, 1758.
Look, ye saints, the sight is glorious...	208	Thomas Kelly, 1809.
Lord, as to Thy dear Cross we flee.....	325	John Hampden Gurney, 1851.
Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing....	59	Hon. Walter Shirley, 1774.
Lord, hear the voice of my complaint..	9	Tate and Brady, 1696. Ps. v.
Lord, her watch Thy Church is keeping	74	Henry Downton, 1851.
Lord, in this Thy mercy's day.....	161	Isaac Williams, 1844.
Lord, in Thy name Thy servants plead	427	John Keble, 1857.
Lord, it belongs not to my care	393	Richard Baxter, 1681.
Lord Jesus, are we one with Thee.....	367	J. G. Deck, 1837.
Lord Jesus, Who our souls to save.....	182	George Werner, LL.D., 1638. Tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1858.
Lord, now we part in that blest Name	64	Varied from John Dracup, 1787, by
Lord of mercy and of might	95	Bishop Heber, 1811. [Bp. Heber.

FIRST LINE.	NO.	AUTHOR AND DATE.
Lord of my life, Whose tender care ...	28	Ω Chelsea, 1838.
Lord of our life, and God of our salvation	438	Anon. 8th cent. Tr. by P. E. Pusey and A. Herbert, 1856.
Lord of the Church, we humbly pray ..	415	Edward Osler, 1837.
Lord of the Harvest, Thee we hail.....	431	John Hampden Gurney, 1853.
Lord of the worlds above.....	37	Isaac Watts, D.D., 1719.
Lord, of Thy mercy hear our cry	119	Emma Toke, (Leslie) 1851.
Lord, shall Thy children come to Thee	375	Samuel Hinds, (Bp. of Norwich) 1834.
Lord, Thy Word abideth	237	Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1861
Lord, to whom, except to Thee	329	John S. B. Monsell, LL.D., 1850.
Lord, when before Thy throne we meet	366	T. G. Nicholas, 1838.
Lord, when we bend before Thy throne	51	Joseph D. Carlyle, 1758-1804.
Lord, Who didst sanctify.....	334	Bishop F. W. Foster, 1809.
Love divine, all love excelling.....	71	Charles Wesley, 1747.
May the grace of Christ our Saviour...	62	John Newton, 1779.
Mighty King of Righteousness.....	76	Horatius Bonar, D.D., 1857.
Most Holy Lord and God..... ..	405	Adapted from the Latin of Notker Balbulus, d. 912.
My Blessed Saviour, is Thy love	326	Joseph Stennett, c. 1697.
My faith looks up to Thee	177	Ray Palmer, D.D., 1830.
My God and Father, while I stray.....	300	Charlotte Elliott, 1834.
My God, and is Thy table spread.....	357	Philip Doddridge, D.D., 1755.
My God, the spring of all my joys.....	6	Isaac Watts, D.D., 1709.
My spirit longs for Thee.....	141	John Byrom, 1691-1763.
My times are in Thy hand.....	392	W. F. Lloyd, 1835.
Nearer, my God, to Thee.....	285	Sarah Fuller Adams, (Flower.) 1840.
New every morning is the love.....	4	John Keble, 1827.
Night's shadows falling.....	27	A. T. Russell, 1851.
No change of times shall ever shock...	445	Tate and Brady, 1696. Ps. xviii.
No, not despairingly.....	134	Horatius Bonar, D.D., 1857.
Not all the blood of beasts.....	170	Isaac Watts, D.D., 1709.
Not by Thy mighty hand.....	105	J. R. Woodford, 1863.
Now begin the heavenly theme	256	Langford, c. 1763.
Now I have found the ground wherein	307	J. A. Rothe, 1728. Tr. by John Wesley, 1740.
Now let the Christian's hope abound..	305	Edward Osler, 1837.
Now may He who from the dead.....	60	John Newton, 1779.
Now thank we all our God.....	446	Martin Rinckart, 1636. Tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1858.
Now the day is over.....	453	S. Baring-Gould, 1868?
Now to Him who loved us, gave us.....	61	Samuel Millar Waring, 1826.
O Blessed Jesus, Lamb of God.....	212	J. G. Deck, 1838.
O bless the Lord, my soul.....	407	Isaac Watts, D.D., 1719. Ps. ciii.
O brothers, lift your voices.....	108	E. H. Bickersteth, 1849.
O Christ, who art the Light and Day..	16	Tr. from the Latin of 7th Century, by W. J. Copeland, 1848.
O come, all ye faithful.....	87	From the Latin, date uncertain, Tr. by F. Oakeley, 1841.
O come and mourn with me awhile....	175	F. W. Faber, D.D., 1849.
O could we always pray.....	151	Charles Wesley, 1756.
O Day of Rest and gladness.....	32	C. Wordsworth (Bp. of Lincoln) 1844?
O for a closer walk with God.....	388	William Cowper, 1779.
O for a heart to praise my God	96	Charles Wesley, 1742.
O for a thousand tongues to sing.....	261	Charles Wesley, 1739.
O Fountain eternal of life and of light	368	Chr. J. Koitsch, 1704. Tr. by J. Swertner, 1809, or Bp. F. W. Foster.
O God, my gracious God	29	Tate and Brady, 1696. Ps. lxiii. (Altered
O God of Bethel, by whose hand.....	275	Philip Doddridge, D.D., 1737. from)

FIRST LINE.	NO.	AUTHOR AND DATE.
O God, of good the unfathomed sea...	323	Johann Scheffler (commonly called Angelus), 1657. Tr. by John Wesley, 1739.
O God of Hosts	36	Tate and Brady, 1696. Ps. lxxxiv. (Part i.)
O God of love, O King of peace	435	Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1861.
O God, our help in ages past	90	I. Watts, D.D., 1719. Ps. xc. (Pt. ii.)
O God, that madest earth and sky	167	Bishop Heber, 1783-1826.
O God, Thou art my God alone	266	James Montgomery, 1822 (Ps. lxiii).
O God, unseen, yet ever near	363	Edward Osler, 1837.
O happy band of pilgrims	282	John Mason Neale, D.D., 1863? From the Greek of 9th century.
O happy day that fixed my choice	381	Philip Doddridge, D.D., 1702-1751
O help us, Lord, each hour of need	147	H. H. Milman, (Dean of S. Paul's) 1827.
O holy Saviour, Friend unseen	397	Charlotte Elliott, 1834.
O Jesu, I have promised	382	John E. Bode, 1860.
O Jesu, King most wonderful (Part 2)	315	Bernard of Clairvaux, c. 1130. Tr. by E. Caswall, 1849.
O Jesus, source of calm repose	331	J. A. Freylinghausen, 1704. Tr. by J. Wesley, 1739.
O Jesus, Lord most merciful	163	R. W. Hamilton, D.D., 1794-1848.
O Jesus, Lord of heavenly grace	5	Ambrose (Bp. of Milan), 340-397. Tr. by J. Chandler, 1837.
O Lamb of God, that tak'st away	255	A. Bond?
O Lord, be with us when we sail	470	E. A. Dayman, 1865.
O Lord, how happy should we be	298	Professor J. Anstice, 1836.
O Lord, my God, I cry to Thee	389	Nicholas Selnecker, D.D., 1572. Tr. by C. Winkworth, 1858.
O Lord of heaven and earth and sea...	422	C. Wordsworth, (Bp. of Lincoln) 1836?
O Lord of Hosts	36	Tate and Brady, 1696. Ps. lxxxiv. (Part ii.)
O Lord our God, in reverence lowly...	271	G. Tersteegen, 1731. Tr. by Eric Findlater (Borthwick), 1854.
O Lord, our Maker, ever near	229	G. Tersteegen, 1731. Tr. by Jane Borthwick, 1854.
O Lord, the Saviour and defence	90	Tate and Brady, 1696. Ps. xc.
O Lord, Thou knowest all the snares..	145	Emma Toke (Leslie), 1851.
O Lord, turn not Thy face from me ...	132	John Marckant, 1562. Varied by Bishop Heber, 1783-1826.
O Lord, who now art seated	213	James G. Deck, 1838.
O Love divine, how sweet Thou art...	321	Charles Wesley, 1749.
O Paradise! O Paradise!	398	F. W. Faber, D.D., 1862.
O render thanks, and bless the Lord...	241	Tate and Brady, 1696. Ps. cv.
O render thanks to God above	250	Tate and Brady, 1696. Ps. cvi.
O sacred Head surrounded	176	Sir H. W. Baker, Bart., 1861, from the Latin of Bernard of Clairvaux, c. 1130.
O Saviour, bless us ere we go	15	F. W. Faber, D.D., 1862.
O Saviour, is Thy promise fled	69	Bishop Heber, 1783-1826.
O Saviour, Whom this holy morn	81	Bishop Heber, 1783-1826.
O that the Lord's salvation	123	Henry Francis Lyte, 1834. Ps. xiv.
O Thou from Whom all goodness flows	143	Thomas Haweis, M.D., 1792.
O Thou that dwellest in the heavens high	436	James Hogg (Ettrick Shepherd), 1818.
O Thou Who didst prepare	411	Anon.
O what, if we are Christ's	354	Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1852.
O where shall rest be found	139	James Montgomery, 1819.
O why should Israel's sons, once blessed	124	James Joyce 1809.
O Word of God Incarnate	256	William Walsham How, 1866?
O worship the King	247	Sir Robert Grant, 1785-1838. Ps. civ

FIRST LINE.	NO.	AUTHOR AND DATE.
Object of my first desire	157	Augustus M. Toplady, 1774.
Of the Father's love begotten	88	A. Clemens Prudentius, 4th cent. Tr. by J. M. Neale, D.D., and Sir H. W. Baker, Bart., 1861.
Of Thy love some gracious token	63	Thomas Kelly, 1804.
Oft in danger, oft in woe	378	Henry Kirke White, 1804, and Fanny F. Maitland, 1827.
On Jordan's banks, the Baptist's cry	68	John Chandler, 1837, from the Latin of Charles Coffin, 1736.
On the mountain's top appearing	122	Thomas Kelly, 1806.
On what has now been sown	58	John Newton, 1779.
Once in royal David's city	462	Cecil Frances Alexander, 1858.
One there is—Well deserves	316	John Newton, 1779.
One there is—O how He loves	317	Marianne Nunn, 1817.
Onward, Christian soldiers	379	S. Baring-Gould, 1865.
Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed	215	Harriet Auber, 1829.
Our Lord Christ hath risen	189	Lord Plunket.
Our Lord is risen from the dead	202	Charles Wesley, 1743.
Out of the deep I cry to Thee	440	Martin Luther, 1524. Tr. by Benjamin Latrobe, c. 1786. Ps. cxxx.
Peace be to Thy every dwelling	104	Bishop C. A. Pohlman, 1826.
Pleasant are Thy courts above	41	Henry Francis Lyte, 1834. Ps. lxxxiv
Plunged in a gulf of dark despair	262	Isaac Watts, D.D., 1709.
Pour out Thy Spirit from on high	416	James Montgomery, c. 1835.
Pour out Thy Spirit, gracious Lord	56	John Newton, 1779.
Praise, my soul, the King of heaven	249	Henry Francis Lyte, 1834.
Praise, O praise our God and King	430	Sir H. W. Baker, Bart., 1861. Ps. cxxxvi.
Praise the Lord through every nation	267	James Montgomery, 1853. From the Dutch of H. Feith, 1803-6.
Praise the Lord, ye heavens adore Him	232	J. Kempthorne, 1810. Ps. cxlviii.
Redeemer, now Thy work is done	204	John Chandler, 1837, from the Latin of Charles Coffin, 1736.
Rejoice, the Lord is King	198	Charles Wesley, 1746.
Rejoice to-day with one accord	447	Sir H. W. Baker, Bart., 1861. Ps. xcviii
Ride on, ride on in majesty	160	H. H. Milman, (Dean of S. Paul's) 1827.
Rock of ages, cleft for me	165	Augustus M. Toplady, 1776.
Round the Lord in glory seated	224	Bishop Mant, 1837.
Salvation! oh! the joyful sound	114	Isaac Watts, D.D., 1709
Saviour, again to Thy dear Name	35	John Ellerton, 1861.
Saviour, blessed Saviour	380	Godfrey Thring, 1862?
Saviour, breathe an evening blessing	24	James Edmeston, 1820.
Saviour, like a shepherd lead us	468	Dorothy Anne Thrupp, 1830.
Saviour, send a blessing to us	53	Thomas Kelly, 1840.
Saviour, sprinkle many nations	115	A. C. Coxe, D.D. (Bp. of New York) 1840.
Saviour, when in dust to Thee	152	Sir Robert Grant, 1815.
Saviour, Who Thy flock art feeding	374	W. A. Mühlenberg, D.D., 1826
See, the good Shepherd Jesus stands	467	Philip Doddridge, D.D., 1702-1751.
See the destined day arise	174	Bishop Mant, 1837, from the Latin.
Shall we gather at the river?	472	Anon.
Sing Hallelujah forth in duteous praise	351	John Ellerton, 1866.
Sinner, hear Thy Saviour's call	129	John Newton, 1779.
Soldiers of Christ, arise	377	Charles Wesley, 1749.
Son of God, to Thee I cry	103	Bishop Mant, 1831.
Songs of praise the angels sang	268	James Montgomery, 1819.
Speed Thy servants, Saviour, speed them	417	Thomas Kelly, 1826.

FIRST LINE.	NO.	AUTHOR AND DATE.
Spirit divine, attend our prayer	217	Andrew Reed, 1829.
Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear	11	John Keble, 1827.
Sweet feast of love divine	364	Sir Edward Denny, Bart., 1839.
Sweet is the work, my God, my King.	33	Isaac Watts, D.D., 1719. Ps. xcii.
Sweet the moments, rich in blessing	168	Jas. Allen, 1757, and Hon. W. Shirley, 1770.
The Christian's path shines more and more	290	Thomas Holme, 1861.
The Church has waited long	72	Horatius Bonar, D.D., 1857.
The Church's one foundation	335	J. Stone.
The day is past and over	17	Anatolius, 5th cent. Tr. by John Mason Neale, D.D., 1863.
The day, O Lord, is spent	25	John Mason Neale, D.D., 1854.
The day of resurrection	188	John of Damascus, 8th cent. Tr. by John Mason Neale, D.D., 1863.
The foe behind, the deep before	194	John Mason Neale, D.D., 1851.
The gentle Saviour calls	372	Philip Doddridge, D.D., 1702-1751.
The gloomy night will soon be past	281	S. P. Tregelles, LL.D., 1840.
The God of Abraham praise (Part i)	292	Thomas Olivers, c. 1770.
The God Who reigns on high (Part iii)	292	Thomas Olivers, c. 1770.
The golden gates are lifted up	205	Cecil Frances Alexander, 1858.
The happy morn is come	187	Thomas Haweis, M.D., 1792.
The head that once was crowned with thorns	207	Thomas Kelly, 1820.
The heavens declare Thy glory	235	T. R. Birks. Ps. xix.
The King of Love my Shepherd is	295	Sir H. W. Baker, Bart., 1868. Ps. xxii
The Lord be with me everywhere	408	Varied from William Hammond, 1745.
The Lord is King, lift up thy voice	206	Josiah Conder, 1824.
The Lord my pasture shall prepare	294	Joseph Addison, 1712. Ps. xxiii.
The Lord of might, from Sinai's brow	181	Bishop Heber, 1812.
The morning bright with rosy light	450	Thomas O. Summers, 1846.
The ocean hath no danger	413	Godfrey Thring, 1862.
The people that in darkness sat	102	John Morrison, D.D., 1781.
The radiant morn hath past away	22	Godfrey Thring, 1866.
The roseate hues of early dawn	333	Cecil Frances Alexander, 1853.
The sands of time are sinking	399	Anne Ross Cousin, (Cundell) 1857.
The Son of God goes forth to war	345	Bishop Heber, 1783-1826.
The strain upraise of joy and praise	233	Anonymous, (11th cent.)? Tr. by J. M. Neale, D.D., 1851.
The strife is o'er, the battle done	185	Francis Pott, 1860, from the Latin.
The sun is sinking fast	20	Edward Caswall, 1858? from the Latin
The voice that breathed o'er Eden	383	John Keble, 1857. [of 18th cent.
The year is gone beyond recall	94	Francis Pott, from the Latin, c. 1860.
Thee I'll extol my God and King	230	Tate and Brady, 1696. Ps. cxlv.
Thee will I love, my strength	322	J. A. Scheffler (commonly called Angelus), 1657. Tr. by J. Wesley, 1739.
There is a blessed Home	339	Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1861.
There is a fountain filled with blood	171	William Cowper, 1779.
There's a Friend for little children	460	Albert Midlane, 1860.
There is a green hill far away	463	Cecil Frances Alexander, 1858.
There is a happy land	470	Andrew Young, 1838.
There is a land of pure delight	338	Isaac Watts, D.D., 1709.
There is a Name I love to hear	98	Frederick Whitfield, 1855. Ps. xci.
There is a safe and secret place	387	Henry Francis Lyte, 1834.
There is an eye that never sleeps	48	John Aikman Wallace, 1839.
There is no sorrow, Lord, too light	308	Jane Crewdson, (Fox) 1860, and Dr. B. H. Kennedy, 1863.
Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old	426	E. H. Plumptre, 1865.
Thine for ever, God of love	376	M. F. Maude, 1848.
This day, by Thy created word	81	William Walsham How, 1854.

FIRST LINE.	NO.	AUTHOR AND DATE.
This is the day the Lord hath made....	30	Isaac Watts, D.D., 1719. Ps. cxviii.
This spacious earth is all the Lord's...	201	Tate and Brady, 1696. Ps. xxiv.
This stone to Thee in faith we lay.....	418	James Montgomery, 1822.
Thou art gone up on high.....	210	Emma Toke, (Leslie) 1851.
Thou art the Way, to Thee alone.....	200	Bishop G. Washington Doane, D.D. 1824.
Thou Friend of sinners, Who hast bought.....	156	John P. Gerhardt, 1666. Tr. by J. Wesley, 1739, alt. by E. Osler, 1837.
Thou God, all glory, honour, power....	253	Nahum Tate, 1703.
Thou God of power, and God of love...	44	S. Walker, 1830.
Thou hidden love of God.....	319	G. Tersteegen, 1731. Tr. by J. Wesley, 1739.
Thou, Lord, by strictest search.....	144	Tate and Brady, 1696. Ps. cxxxix.
Thou to Whom all power is given.....	158	Archbishop Whately, 1855.
Thou, Whose almighty word.....	109	John Marriott, 1813.
Though nature's strength, decay (Pt. ii)	292	Thomas Olivers, c. 1770.
Though troubles assail.....	309	John Newton, 1775.
Three in One and One in Three.....	226	Gilbert Rorison, LL.D., 1850.
Through all the changing scenes of life	244	Tate and Brady, 1696. Ps. xxxiv.
Through all the dangers of the night...	3	Thomas Kelly, 1806.
Through Him who all our sickness felt	425	Variation from Charles Wesley, 1742.
Through the day Thy love hath spared us	12	Thomas Kelly, 1806.
Through the love of God our Saviour	301	Mary Peters (Bowly), 1846.
Through the night of doubt	283	Bernhardt S. Ingemann, c. 1825. Tr. by S. Baring-Gould, 1867.
Thy way, not mine, O Lord	394	Horatius Bonar, D.D., 1857.
Till He come, O let the words.....	369	E. H. Bickersteth, 1861.
To bless Thy chosen race.....	118	Tate and Brady, 1696. Ps. lxvii.
To Calvary, Lord, in spirit now	178	Sir Edward Denny, Bart., 1839.
To celebrate Thy praise, O Lord	234	Tate and Brady, 1696. Ps. ix.
To God, the mighty Lord.....	444	Tate and Brady, 1696. Ps. cxxxvi.
To Him who for our sins was slain ...	269	A. T. Russell, 1851.
To our Redeemer's glorious Name ...	263	Anne Steele, c. 1760.
To Zion's hill I lift my eyes	280	Tate and Brady, 1696. Ps. cxxi.
To the Name of our Salvation	99	Translation by J. M. Neale, D.D., 1851.
To Thee, our God, we fly	448	Anon.
Unto Him whose Name is holy	266	Charlotte Elliott, 1841.
We are but little children weak	464	Cecil Frances Alexander, 1858.
We give Thee but Thine own	423	William Walsham How, 1854.
We love Thee, Lord, yet not alone.....	320	Julia Anne Elliott, (Marshall), 1835.
We love Thy kingdom, Lord	42	Timothy Dwight, LL.D., 1800.
We plough the fields and scatter	455	From the German of Matthias Claudius, 1782. Anon. 1868.
We saw Thee not when Thou didst tread	211	John Hampden Gurney, 1838.
We sing the praise of Him Who died	179	Thomas Kelly, 1815.
We've no abiding city here	277	Thomas Kelly, 1804.
We thank Thee, Lord, for this our food	475	John Cennick, 1741.
Weary of earth, and laden with my sin	138	J. Stone.
What are these in bright array	350	James Montgomery, 1819.
What grace, O Lord, and beauty shone	328	Sir Edward Denny, Bart., 1848.
What our Father does is well	432	Benjamin Schmolke, 1720. Tr. by Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1861.
When all Thy mercies, O my God.....	243	Joseph Addison, 1712.
When along life's thorny road.....	149	James Geo. Deck, 1838.
When gathering clouds around I view	297	Sir Robert Grant, 1806, improved 1812.

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When, His salvation bringing	466	Joshua King, 1830.
When I can read my title clear	303	Isaac Watts, D.D., 1709.
When I survey life's varied scene	302	Anne Steele, 1760.
When I survey the wondrous Cross ...	166	Isaac Watts, D.D., 1709.
When Jesus left His Father's Throne	465	James Montgomery, 1819.
When languor and disease invade	385	Augustus M. Toplady, 1774.
When our heads are bowed with woe...	164	Henry Hart Milman, D.D., 1827.
When the weary, seeking rest	421	Horatius Bonar, D.D., c. 1857.
When this passing world is done.....	401	R. M. M'Cheyne, 1837.
When through the torn sail the wild tempest	412	Bishop Heber, 1826.
When wounded sore the stricken soul	128	Cecil Frances Alexander, 1858.
Whence those sounds symphonious ...	86	Thomas Kelly, 1826.
Whene'er we contemplate the grace...	396	Bishop Christian Gregor, 1778. Tr., Anon.
Where high the heavenly temple stands	209	Michael Bruce, 1746-1767.
While shepherds watched their flocks by night	79	Tate and Brady, 1703.
Who are these, like stars appearing ...	352	H. Th. Schenk, d. 1727. Tr. by F. E. Cox, 1841.
Who is there like Thee	330	J. A. Freylinghausen, 1704. Tr. by J. Stallybrass, 1859.
Why, drooping saint, dismayed	296	John Kent, 1803.
Why those fears? behold 'tis Jesus ...	439	Thomas Kelly, 1809.
With glory clad, with strength arrayed	240	Tate and Brady, 1696. Ps. xciii.
With one consent let all the earth ...	38	Tate and Brady, 1696. Ps. c.
With thanks before the Lord appear...	270	Bishop F. W. Foster, 1826.
Ye boundless realms of joy	231	Tate and Brady, 1696. Ps. cxlviii.
Zion's King shall reign victorious	121	Thomas Kelly, 1806.

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CXIX.	How shall the young preserve their ways	*Tate and Brady*	456
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CXXXVI.	(1) Praise, O praise our God and King	*Sir Henry W. Baker*	430
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CXXXIX.	Thou, Lord, by strictest search	*Tate and Brady*	144
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NAME AND METRE OF TUNE.	SET TO HYMN.	COMPOSER AND DATE.
*Abana (S.M.)	313 Part ii.	Rev. W. H. Havergal, 1845.
Abbey (C.M.)	147	Scotch Psalter, 1615.
Abbotsford (L.M.)	443	German.
Abendlied (C.M.)	18	German.
*Abends (L.M.)	11	Herbert S. Oakeley, Mus.D., Professor in the University of Edinburgh.
Abridge (C.M.)	275	Isaac Smith, Mus.D., 1770.
Ach Gott und Herr, wie gross und schwer (L.M.)	144	Johann Hermann Schein, b. 1586, d. 1630.
Adeste fideles, læti triumphantes (11,11,11,11)	87	John Reading, 1680.
*Adoration (8686 886)	246	Rev. G. W. Torrance, 1864.
*Advent (8888 7)	195	Rev. G. W. Torrance, 1864.
*Agapé (S.M.)	364	J. Baptiste Calkin.
*Agnus Dei (C.M.)	287	Rev. Edward Seymour, 1874.
Alla Trinita Beata (8787 8787)	232	Laudi Spirituali.
Allein Gott in der Höh sei Ehr (888888)	318	Nicolaus Decius, d. 1529.
Alleluia dulce carmen (878787)	61.196	Michael Haydn, b. 1737, d. 1806.
*All Hallows (D.C.M.)	333	Sir Robert Stewart, Mus.D., 1873.
*All Saints (13,13,13,13)	348	L. A. Lovekin.
*Almsgiving (8784)	422	Rev. John B. Dykes, Mus.D.
Altenburg (6666)	237	German.
American Chant (C.M.)	393	Anonymous.
*Anagola (D.C.M.)	265.349	Hastings Crossley.
An dir allein, an dir hab' ich gesündigt (L.M.)	124.248	Ludwig van Beethoven, b. 1770 d. 1827.
Angels (L.M.)	229	Orlando Gibbons, Mus.D. b. 1583, d. 1625.
Angelus (L.M.)	19	Johann Scheffler, b. 1624, d. 1677.
*Antiphon (S. Alban's, No. 149).	175	Plain Song harmonized by Rev. Henry A. Walker.
Arcadelt (7676 7676)	466	Jacques Arcadelt, 1572.
Archangel (8787 47)	468	Sir John Andrew Stevenson, Mus.D., b. 1772, d. 1833.
*Argyll (7676 7676)	343 Part iii.	Alexander Ewing.
Arnheim (7878 88)	55	Johann Rudolph Ahle, d. 1707. Harmonized by J. Sebastian Bach.
*Ascension-tide (D.S.M.)	210	Henry John Gauntlett, Mus.D., 1868.
Ashley (C.M.)	114	Rev. Martin Madan, b. 1726, d. 1790.
*Askelon (10,10,7)	351	Samuel Sebastian Wesley, Mus.D., from the *European Psalmist*.
Auf Seele, sei gerüst (665 665)	334	Darmstädter Gesangbuch, c. 1698.
*Aurelia (7676 7676)	32.335.413	Samuel Sebastian Wesley, Mus.D., from the *European Psalmist*.
Aus tiefer Noth schrei ich zu dir (8787 887)	440	Martin Luther, 1524.
Austria (8787 8787)	336	Franz Joseph Haydn, b. 1732, d. 1809.
Aynhoe (S.M.)	377	James Nares, Mus.D., d. 1783.
Ayr (D.S.M.)	210	Scotch Psalter, 1565.

NAME AND METRE OF TUNE.	SET TO HYMN.	COMPOSER AND DATE.
Bach's Passion Chorale (8686 7676)	163.176	Hans Leo Hassler, b. 1564, d. 1612.
*Barham (C.M.)	6	R. A. M. Dale.
*Bayswater (6464 6664)	279	C. H. Purday.
Beaufort (8787)	452	Anonymous.
Bedford (C.M.)	36.244	William Wheale, Mus.B., 1726.
Belmont (C.M.)	245	Samuel Webbe (?)
*Benediction (888888)	15.319	Rev. Charles J. Dickinson, 1863.
Berlin (7777 7777)	41	Prussian Air, harmonized by Sir R. Stewart, Mus.D.
Bethlehem (777)	78 Part i.	Johann Crüger, b. 1598, d. 1662.
Beulah (6666 6666)	339	La Feilée.
Bexley (C.M.)	234	Anonymous.
Biberach (888888)	270	Justin Heinrich Knecht, b. 1752, d. 1817.
*Bickleigh (6666 4444)	231	Samuel Reay, Mus.B.
Bishopthorpe (C.M.)	3.428	Jeremiah Clark, d. 1707.
Bohemia (6565 6565)	162	German.
Bonn (L.M.)	33.461	Ludwig van Beethoven, b. 1770, d. 1827.
*Booterstown (C.M.)	262	Henry Bussell.
Boston (8787 8,10,9,7)	472	Anonymous.
*Braine (8484 8884)	317	W. R. Braine, from *Braine's Hymns for the Church and Home Circle.*
Bremen (888888)	297	Georg Neumarck, b. 1621, d. 1681.
Briesen (866 866)	266	Johann Crüger, b. 1598, d. 1662.
Brockham (L.M.)	202	Jeremiah Clark, d. 1707.
*Buckland (7777)	23	Rev. L. G. Hayne, Mus.D.
Busslied (L.M.)	124.248	Ludwig van Beethoven, b. 1770, d. 1827.
Calcutta (7676 7676)	112	Greek air. Anonymous.
Calvary (8787 887)	181	Händel's Passion Music of 1716.
Cameronian Midnight Hymn (Irregular)	436	Anonymous.
Cana (L.M.)	148	Johann C. Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart, b. 1756, d. 1791.
Cannons (L.M.)	443	Georg Friedrich Händel, b. 1685, d. 1759, from the Fitzwilliam MSS.
Capetown (7775)	226.451	Friedrich Filitz, Mus.D. (?)
*Caritas (8484 8884)	317	John C. Ward, from *Bickersteth's Hymnal Companion.*
Carton (C.M.)	238	Thomas Augustine Geary, d. 1801.
Chant, American	393	Anonymous.
* „ Barnby's, No. 1	194	Joseph Barnby.
* „ „ No. 2	351	Joseph Barnby, 1867.
„ Handel's	158	Georg Friedrich Händel, b. 1685, d. 1759.
„ Hayes'	233	William Hayes, Mus.D., d. 1777.
„ Langdon's	104	Richard Langdon, 1798.
* „ Robinson's	223.403	Joseph Robinson.
„ Spanish	140	Anonymous.
„ Troyte's	14.300	Arthur H. D. Troyte.
*Childhood (C.M.)	467	Rev. Charles J. Dickinson.
*Christ Church (6666 88)	187.342 444 449	Charles Steggall, Mus.D., from *Hymns for the Church of England, with Proper Tunes.*
Christmas (7777 7777 77)	83	Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy, b. 1809, d. 1847.
Christus, der ist mein Leben (7676)	123.343 Pt. i.	Melchior Vulpius, b. 1560, d. 1616.
*Church Militant (6565 6565 6565)	379	Arthur Seymour Sullivan.
*Civitas Regis magni (8787 47)	249.439	Henry John Gauntlett, Mus.D.
*Clarion (7777)	164	Edward F. Rimbault, LL.D.

NAME AND METRE OF TUNE.	SET TO HYMN.	COMPOSER AND DATE.
Coblentz (8787 7788)	54	French Melody, c. 1430-60. Harmonized by Claude Goudimel, 1565.
Coburg (L.M.)	435	German.
*Cœli enarrant gloriam (7676 7676)	235	Sir Robert Stewart, Mus.D., 1874.
Colchester (S.M.)	313 Part i	Anonymous.
*Colville (888888)	274.431	Henry John Gauntlett, Mus.D.
*Confidence (8787 47)	439	Rev. Thomas Kelly, b. 1769, d. 1855.
*Consolation (7777)	23	Rev. Charles J. Dickinson.
Consummatum est (8787 47)	180	John Stanley, c. 1757.
*Contemplation (8787 8787)	168	Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy, b. 1809, d. 1847.
Conway (6686 47)	272	Anonymous.
Corde natus ex parentis (8787 87 7)	88	Ancient Melody (13th century) from MSS. at Wolfenbüttel.
*Corona (C.M.)	207.305.395	Hymns of the Eastern Church.
*Crucifixion (L.M.)	175	Martin Luther? harmonized by J. Barnby.
*Crux, scala cœli (7676 7676)	282	Joseph Barnby, 1868.
*Dalkeith (10,10,10,10)	138	Thomas Hewlett, Mus.B. d. 1873.
Darmstadt (665 665)	334	Darmstädter Gesangbuch, 1698.
Darwell (6666 4444)	419	Rev. J. Darwell.
Das walt Gott Vater und Gott Sohn (L.M.)	435	German.
Decius (888888)	318	Nicolaus Decius, d. 1529.
Dedication (S.M.)	372	Anonymous.
*Deerhurst (8787 8787)	224	James Langran.
*Deines Kinds Gebet erhöre (8787 8787)	168	Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy, b. 1809, d. 1847.
De profundis (8787 887)	440	Martin Luther, 1524.
Der lieben Sonne Licht und Pracht (8787 6688)	396	Johann Anastasius Freylinghausen? b. 1670, d. 1739.
Desiring to love (886 886)	321	Georg Friedrich Händel, from the Fitzwilliam MSS.
Die Ernt' ist da es winkt der Halm (C.M.)	57.200	Johann Georg Frech, b. 1790.
Die Seele Christi heil'ge mich (L.M.)	288	Thomas Selle, b. 1599, d. 1663.
Die güld'ne Sonne, vol! Freud und Wonne (5555 10, 5656 10)	8	Johann Georg Ebeling, d. 1668.
Dir, dir Jehovah, will ich singen (L.M.)	68.160.204. 418.475	Bartholomäus Crasselius? b. 1667, d. 1724.
Dresden (8787)	434	German.
*Dudley (6666 88)	448	Edward F. Rimbault, LL.D.
Dundee (C.M.)	34.102.410	Scotch Psalter, 1615.
Düsseldorf (8787 47)	208.257	Joachim Neander, b. 1640, d. 1680.
*Eastbourne (886 886)	321	Henry W. Hardy, from *The Parish Tune Book*.
*Easter Eve (8787 77)	316	J. Whitehead Smith, 1853, from Rev. P. Maurice s *Choral Harmony*.
*Easter-Hymn [Monk's] (8484 8484)	183	William Henry Monk.
Eastwell (11,10,11,10)	101	Herbert S. Oakeley, Mus.D.
Eaton (888888)	375.433	Wyville.
*Eden (C.M.)	39	Rev. W. H. Havergal, 1845.
*Edina (6565 6565)	380	Herbert S. Oakeley, Mus.D., Professor in the University of Edinburgh.
Ein'feste Burg ist unser Gott (8787 66667)	441.447	Martin Luther, 1529.
Eins ist noth, (777777)	2.401	Joachim Neander, b. 1640, d. 1680.
Eisenach (L M.)	227	Johann Hermann Schein, b. 1586, d. 1630.

NAME AND METRE OF TUNE.	SET TO HYMN.	COMPOSER AND DATE.
Eisleben (669 5675)	405	Ancient German Melody, improved by Martin Luther.
Emmanuel (C.M.)	302.402	Ludwig van Beethoven, b. 1770, d. 1827.
*Emmaus (S.M.)	25.346	Joseph Barnby, 1862.
Endless Hallelujah, The (10, 10,7)	351	Joseph Barnby, 1867.
Es ist gewisslich an der Zeit (8888,888)	77	Attributed to Luther. Probably by Johann Klug, 1535.
Esslingen (C.M.)	128	Adam Krieger, d. 1660.
*Eucharistica (10,10,10,10)	370	Sir Robert Stewart, Mus.D. 1874.
*Euroclydon (6464 6464)	311	Rev. G. W. Torrance, 1868.
*Evan (C.M.)	98.280.371	Rev. W. H. Havergal, 1846.
*Evans (C.M.)	442	Rev. Robert Brown-Borthwick.
*Evensong (6565)	453	Rev. Edward Seymour, 1874.
*Eventide 10,10,10,10)	14.50	Willliam Henry Monk.
*Expectation (8787)	66	Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy, b. 1809. d. 1847.
*Fatherland (55 8855)	291	Samuel Gee.
Flensburg (D.C.M.)	265	Louis Spohr, b. 1784, d. 1859.
Forgiveness (888888)	359	Ludwig van Beethoven, b. 1770, d. 1827.
Franconia (5555 10,5656,10)	8	Johann Georg Ebeling, d. 1668.
Frankfort (887887 4848)	89	Philipp Nicolai, b. 1556, d. 1608.
Freiburg (8787 8787)	71	German.
Freu' dich sehr. O meine Seele (8787 7788)	54	French Melody, c. 1430-1460. Harmonized by Claude Goudimel, 1565.
Fröhlich soll mein Herze springen (886 886)	266	Johann Crüger, b. 1598, d. 1662.
Fulnec (8787 47)	180	Rev. Christian Ignatius La Trobe, b. 1758, d. 1836.
Geh' aus, mein Herz (888888)	242.331	Swiss Melody, from the Würtemberger Gesangbuch.
*Genesareth (12,12,12,12)	412	Arthur Seymour Sullivan, from the *Sarum Hymnal.*
*Gethsemane (777777)	169	Rev. Sir Frederick A. G. Ouseley, Bart., 1868.
Gibbons (7777)	49	Orlando Gibbons, Mus.D., 1583-1625.
*Gladness (C.M.)	251.261	Rev. G. W. Torrance, 1864.
*Glastonbury (7878 4)	190	German.
Gloucester (C.M.)	143.360.388	Richard Farrant, d. 1585.
Godesberg (8787)	67	Heinrich Albert, b. 1604, d. 1668
Göldel (L.M.)	144	Johann Hermann Schein, b. 1586, d. 1630.
Gopsal (6666 88)	198	Georg Friedrich Händel, b. 1685, d. 1759, from the Fitzwilliam MSS.
Gott des Himmels und der Erden (8787)	67	Heinrich Albert, 1643, b. 1604, d. 1668.
Gottes Sohn ist kommen (777777)	369	Ancient Melody, arranged by Michael Weisse, 1531.
Gott ist gegenwärtig! (668 668 666)	43	Joachim Neander, 1679, b. 1640, d. 1680.
Gröningen (668 668 666)	43	Joachim Neander, b. 1640, d. 1680.
Guben (C.M.)	167	Johann Crüger, b. 1598, d. 1662.
*Guisborough (7777)	221	C. T. Bowen.
Halle (8787 6688)	396	Johann Anastasius Freylinghausen, b. 1670, d. 1739.
*Hallelujah (8787 47)	126.214	Richard Redhead.
Hamburg (878787 7777)	104	Johann Schop, 1642.
Handel's Chant	158	Georg Friedrich Händel, b. 1685, d. 1759.
Hanover, Old 104th (5555 6565)	247	William Croft, Mus.D. Attributed also to Georg Friedrich Händel.

NAME AND METRE OF TUNE.	SET TO HYMN.	COMPOSER AND DATE.
Happy land (6464 6764)	470	Anonymous.
Harts (7777)	258	Benjamin Milgrove.
*Havergal (777)	78 Part ii.	Rev. W. H. Havergal, 1870.
Hayes' Chant (Irregular)	233	William Hayes, Mus.D., d. 1777.
Heber (8886)	324	German.
Hebron (D.S.M.)	151.296	Anonymous.
Heil'ger Geist, du Tröster mein (777)	78 Part i.	Johann Crüger, b. 1598, d. 1662.
Heiliger Herre Gott! (669 5675)	405	Ancient German Melody, altered by Martin Luther, 1524.
Helmsley (8787 47)	76	Thomas Olivers, b. 1725, d. 1799.
Herr Gott dich loben alle wir (L.M.)	38.117.475	Claude Goudimel (?), b. about 1510, d. 1572.
Herr Jesu Christ, dich zu uns, wend' (L.M.)	250	Johann Huss, b. 1369, d. 1415.
Herrnhut (898898 66488)	267.271	Philipp Nicolai, b. 1556, d. 1608.
Herzlich thut mich erfreuen (D.S.M.)	150	German, c. 1598.
*Hesperus (L.M.)	179.260.332	Henry Baker, Mus.B., 1853.
Himmel (8787 77)	12.352	Friedrich Heinrich Himmel, b. 1765, d. 1814.
*Hollingside (7777 7777)	306	Rev. John B. Dykes, Mus.D.
Holy Cross (C.M.)	128	Anonymous.
*Holyrood (7878 77)	406	Sir Robert Stewart, Mus.D., 1873.
*Holy Trinity (C.M.)	56.315 Pt. i., 367	Joseph Barnby, 1861.
*Homeland, The (7676 7676)	213.343 Pt.ii.	Arthur Seymour Sullivan.
Howard (C.M.)	9	Mrs. Cuthbert.
Hummel (8787 8787)	82.115.	Johann Nepomuk Hummel, b. 1778, d. 1837
*Ierne (C.M.)	337	Rev. Edward Seymour, 1874.
*In Memoriam (888888)	389	Rev. Charles J. Dickinson, 1873.
Innocents (7777)	256.378	Giovanni B. Pergolesi, b. 1710, d. 1736.
Innsbrück (886 888)	29.408	Heinrich Isaac, b. 1440, d. 1500.
*Intercession (7575 7575)	421	William Hutchins Callcott and Mendelssohn.
*Irby (8787 77)	462	Henry John Gauntlett, Mus.D.
*Irené (10,10,10,10)	35	Edward J. Hopkins.
Irish, or Dublin (C.M.)	90 Versn. ii.	Isaac Smith, 1770.
Jam Lucis (L.M.)	182.362	Ancient Melody, harmonized by W. H. Monk.
Jerusalem (D.C.M.)	299.341	Louis Spohr, b. 1784, d. 1859.
Jesu, meines Lebens Leben (7777 7777)	157	Johann Schop, 1641.
Joachimsthal (C.M.)	30.251	Nicolaus Hermann, b. about 1480, d. 1561.
Jubilee (6666 88)	191	Mrs. Horne.
Kaltenthal (C.M.)	57.200	Johann Georg Frech, b. 1790. d. 1864.
Kiel (7777)	91.221	Andreas Romberg, b. 1769, d. 1821.
Kilmarnock (C.M.)	96.326	Niel Dougal.
King's College (6666 88)	198	Henry Lawes, 1637.
Kingstown (8787 47)	59	Cornish Melody.
Komm, Heil'ger Geist, Herre Gott (8888 88994)	223	Ancient Melody, improved by M. Luther, c. 1524.
Komm, O komm, du Geist des Lebens (878747)	59	Ancient Melody, harmonized by Johann Christoph Bach, b. 1643, d. 1703.
*Lamentation (Irregular)	436	Robert Exham, 1864.
*Lancashire (7676 7676)	108.384	Henry Smart.

NAME AND METRE OF TUNE.	SET TO HYMN.	COMPOSER AND DATE.
Langdon's Chant	104	Richard Langdon, 1798.
*Lass, o Herr mich Hülfe finden (8787)	66	Felix Mendelssohn Bartholdy, b. 1809, d. 1847.
*Lauds (L.M.)	1.293	Richard Redhead.
*Laus Deo (6565)	173	Arthur Patton, 1874.
Lebanon (8787 47)	61.196	Michael Haydn, b. 1737, d. 1806.
*Ledbury (7775)	226	A. King, from the *Bristol Tune Book*.
Leoni (6684 6684)	292.411	Hebrew Melody, sung by Leo Leoni, c. 1623.
Liebster Jesu, wir sind hier (78 78 88)	55	Johann Rudolph Ahle, b. 1625, d. 1673. Harmonized by J. Sebastian Bach.
*Litany (8787 47)	153.259	Walter Newport, 1873.
Lobt Gott ihr Christen allzugleich (C.M.)	30.251	Nicolaus Hermann, b. about 1480, d. 1560.
London New (C.M.)	84	Scotch Psalter, 1615.
*Loretto (8676 7676)	460	Henri F. Hemy.
Lorraine (8787 8787)	295	French Melody, c. 1529.
Lucerne (888888)	242.331	Swiss Melody, from Würtemberger Gesangbuch.
Lugano (8787 8787)	24	Italian Chorale.
Lüneburg (886 886)	21	Johann Georg Ebeling, d. 1668.
Luther's Hymn (8888 888)	77	Attributed to Luther. Probably by Johann Klug, 1535.
*Lux Benigna (10,4,10,4,10,10)	276	Rev. John B. Dykes, Mus.D.
*Lyra (L.M.)	464	Arthur Patton, 1873.
Mach's mit mir, Gott, nach deiner Güt' (L.M.)	227	Johann Hermann Schein, b. 1586, d. 1630.
Magdalen College (886 886)	212	William Hayes, Mus.D. From *The Parish Tune Book*.
Mamre (L.M.)	40	Georg Friedrich Händel, b. 1685, d. 1759. Adapted by R. Exham.
*Mane nobiscum (L.M.)	11.52.409	Rt. Rev. Henry Lascelles Jenner, D.D., sometime Bishop of Dunedin, N.Z.
Mannheim (8787 87)	228.417	German.
Marenzo (6767 6666)	446	Johann Crüger, b. 1598, d. 1662.
Martyrdom (C.M.)	171.303	Attributed to David Rizzio, d. 1566.
Mattins (L.M.)	7	William Boyce, Mus.D., b. 1710, d. 1779.
Mein' Sünd' mich werden kränken (8787 887)	181	Händel's Passion Music of 1716.
Melanchthon (8787 47)	59	Ancient Melody harmonized by Johann Christoph Bach, 1680.
*Melbourne (L.M.)	277	Rev. G. W. Torrance, 1873.
Melcombe (L.M.)	5.209	Samuel Webbe, b. 1740, d. 1816.
*Melita (888888)	222.414	Rev. John B. Dykes, Mus.D.
Merrial (6565)	453	J. E. Roe.
*Merton College (8787 8787)	93	A. R. Reinagle.
*Messiah (8787 47)	208	Rev. Thomas Kelly, b. 1769, d. 1855.
*Midian (11,11,11,11)	146	Hymns of the Eastern Church.
Miles Lane (C.M.)	252	W. Shrubsole, b. 1759, d. 1829.
*Miserere (7777 7777)	142.152	William Henry Monk.
Missionary (7676 7676)	137	Lowell Mason, Mus.D. b. 1792, d. 1874.
*Mistley (6464 664)	285	Rev. L. G. Hayne, Mus.D.
Mizpah (7777)	60	Ludwig van Beethoven, b. 1770, d. 1827
*Moccas (S.M.)	220.344	A. R. Reinagle.
Moravia (777777)	369	Ancient Melody arranged by Michael Weisse, 1531.
Morgenglanz der Ewigkeit (7774)	226.451	Friedrich Filitz?
*Morning Hymn (C.M.)	450	Mrs. Herbert Curteis.
*Morningside (5555 6565)	309	H. E. Dibdin.

NAME AND METRE OF TUNE.	SET TO HYMN.	COMPOSER AND DATE.
*Morning Star (7676 7675)	399	Rev. Edward Seymour, 1873.
Moscow (664 6664)	109.192	Felice Giardini, 1788.
*Mount Calvary (C.M.)	463	Sir Robert Stewart, Mus D., 1874.
Munich (7676 7676)	236.404	German, 17th century.
Nachtlied (5656 565)	27	F. Flemming.
Narenza (S.M.)	105	Kölner Gesangbuch.
*Narraghmore (C.M.)	48	Rev. Charles J. Dickinson, 1863.
Nassau (777777)	2.432	Johann Rosenmüller, 1655, d. 1686.
*Nativity (6565 6565)	86	Rev. G. W. Torrance, 1863.
Newminster Abbey (11,11,11,5)	438	T. W. White.
Northampton (C.M.)	94.456	William Croft, Mus.D., b. 1657, d. 1727.
Northchurch (777)	161	Anonymous.
Nottingham (C.M.)	65.230	Jeremiah Clark, d. 1780.
Nun danket alle Gott (6767 6666)	446	Johann Crüger, b. 1598, d. 1662.
Nun ruhen alle Wälder (886 888)	29.408	Heinrich Isaac, b. 1440, d. about 1500.
Nun sich der Tag geendet hat (C.M.)	128	Adam Krieger, 1667.
Nürnberg (7676 7776)	129	German.
O Haupt voll Blut und Wunden (8686 7676)	163.176	Hans Leo Hassler, b. 1564, d. 1612.
O Gott, du frommer Gott (7676 7676)	236.404	German, 17th century.
O Lamm Gottes unschuldig (888888)	307	Nicolaus Decius, d. 1529.
Old 44th (D.C.M.)	345	Day's Psalter, 1563.
„ 100th (L.M.)	38.117.475	Claude Goudimel? b. about 1510, d. 1572.
„ 100th, earliest form (L.M.)	39	Claude Goudimel.
„ 104th, Hanover (5555 6565).	247	William Croft, Mus.D. Attributed also to Georg Friedrich Händel.
„ 112th (888888)	319	Martin Luther? c. 1539.
„ 113th (888888 888888)	197	German.
„ 132nd (C.M.)	385	Day's Psalter, 1562.
„ 137th (D.C.M.)	338	Day's Psalter, 1562.
Olmütz (8684)	281	German.
Olney (C.M.)	304	Samuel Howard, Mus.D.
O Mensch, bewein' dein' Sünde gross (888888 888888)	197	German.
*Ora, labora (4,10,10,10,4)	106	Sir Robert Stewart, Mus.D., 1873.
*Oriel (10,4,10,4,10,10)	276	Joseph Barnby, from the *Sarum Hymnal.*
Orisons (777777)	100.310	Conrad Kocher's "Zionsharfe," 1855.
O Ursprung des Lebens! O ewiges Licht (11,11,12,11,11)	189.368	Thomas Selle, 1655.
Overton (6666 88)	187	John Stanley, c. 1757.
*Palmyra (8686 88)	366	J. Lea Summers, from the *Bristol Tune-Book.*
Paraclete (8888 8899 4)	223	Ancient Melody improved by Martin Luther, c. 1524.
*Paradise, No. 1 (8686 6666)	398	Joseph Barnby, 1866.
* „ No. 2 (8686 6666)	398	Rev. Frederick William Hogan, 1873.
*Peniel (8787 77877)	63	Rev. Thomas Kelly, b. 1769, d. 1855.
*Petra (777777)	165	Richard Redhead.
Pilgrimage (7777)	289	Anonymous.
*Pilgrims of the Night (11,10,11, 10,9,11)	356	Walter Newport, 1868.
Potsdam (S.M.)	116.170	Johann Sebastian Bach, b. 1685, d. 1750.
Prague (L.M.)	250	Johann Huss, b. 1369, d. 1415.

NAME AND METRE OF TUNE.	SET TO HYMN.	COMPOSER AND DATE.
*Praise (L M.)	293	Frederick Froud.
*Purleigh (886 886)	44.415	Arthur Henry Brown.
Quam dilecta (6666 88)	37	German.
Ratisbon (777777)	2.401	Joachim Neander, b. 1640, d. 1680. Harmonized by Rev. L. G. Hayne, Mus.D.
*Redemption (Irregular)	194	Joseph Barnby.
*Regent Square (8787 47)	76	Henry Smart.
Rejoicing (776 6667)	471	Anonymous.
*Requiem (10,10,10,4)	347	Joseph Barnby, 1868.
*Rest (14,14,14,14)	320	William Hutchins Callcott.
Ripon (8686 8686)	125	Anonymous.
*Robinson's Chant	223.405	Joseph Robinson.
Rockingham (L.M.)	166.357	Edward Miller, Mus.D., 1787, d. 1807.
Rousseau's Dream (7777 7777)	62	Jean Jacques Rousseau, b. 1712, d. 1778.
*Saint Aëlred (8883)	312	Rev. John B. Dykes, Mus.D.
* ,, Agatha (7777 7777)	152	Rev. A. Whishaw.
* ,, Agnes, No. 1 (C.M.)	73.363.390	Rev. John B. Dykes, Mus.D.
* ,, Agnes, No. 2 (S.M.)	42.278	Rev. L. G. Hayne, Mus.D.
* ,, Alban's, No. 149 (Antiphon)	175	Plain Song harmonized by Rev. Henry A. Walker.
* ,, Alban's, No. 210 (886 886)	298	Anonymous. From the *S. Alban's Tune-Book.*
* ,, Alban's, No. 278 (7777)	164	German. Harmonized by Rev. Henry Aston Walker.
* ,, Alban's, No. 297 (886 886)	269	Anonymous. From the *S. Alban's Tune-Book.*
* ,, Albinus (7878 4)	190	Henry John Gauntlett, Mus.D.
* ,, Alphege (7676)	343 Pt.i. 383	Henry John Gauntlett, Mus.D.
* ,, Ambrose (C.M.)	387	Robert Exham, 1873.
* ,, Anatolius (7676 88)	17	Rev. John B. Dykes, Mus.D.
* ,, Andrew (8787 8787)	203.283	Joseph Barnby, 1869.
* ,, Andrew of Crete (11,11, 11,11)	146	Anonymous.
,, Ann (C.M.)	90 Versn. i., 241.442.454	William Croft, Mus.D., b. 1677, d. 1727.
,, Asaph (C.M.)	252	W. Shrubsole, b. 1759, d. 1829.
* ,, Audoën (S.M.)	42	Sir Robert Stewart, Mus.D., 1873.
* ,, Augustine (S.M.)	139	Gregorian. Arranged by Sir John Goss.
* ,, Austin (664 6664)	192	Rev. Sir Frederick Arthur Gore Ouseley, Bart., Mus.D.
* ,, Bartholomew (D.C.M.)	340	Arthur Patton, 1873.
* ,, Basil (D.S.M.)	92.136	G. W. Martin.
* ,, Bede (8686 886)	386	Rev. John B. Dykes, Mus.D.
* ,, Bernard (11,12,12,11)	225	Edward Griffiths.
,, Boniface (7777)	430.474	Justin Heinrich Knecht, b. 1752, d. 1817.
,, Bride (S.M.)	72.133	Samuel Howard, Mus.D., 1740-1782.
* ,, Canice (D.S.M.)	92.400	Rev. Frederick William Hogan, 1873.
* ,, Catherine (7676 7676)	382	Reginald F. Dale, Mus.B.
,, Catherine, Old (L.M.)	144	Henry de la Main, 1781.
* ,, Cecilia (6666)	141	Rev. L. G. Hayne, Mus.D.
,, Chad (L.M.)	288	Thomas Selle, b. 1599, d. 1663.
,, Chrysostom (C.M.)	315 Pt.ii. 373	Anonymous.
* ,, Clement (8686 8)	473	C. R. Cuff. From *Bickersteth's Hymnal Companion.*
,, Columba (C.M.)	45.119	Hymn of the Ancient Irish Church.
* ,, Columbanus (8787 47)	53.110	Walter Newport, 1868.
* ,, Cross (L.M.)	175	Rev. John B. Dykes, Mus.D.

NAME AND METRE OF TUNE.	SET TO HYMN.	COMPOSER AND DATE.
Saint Cuthbert (8684)	215	Rev. John B. Dykes, Mus.D.
* „ Cyprian (6666)	237	Rev. R. R. Chope.
* „ Cyriac (C.M.)	239	Rt. Rev. Thomas Turton, D.D., late Bishop of Ely, 1862.
* „ Cyril (S.M.)	127.463	Arthur Patton, 1873.
* „ Denys (L.M.)	16.204.464	Rev. Frederick William Hogan, 1873.
* „ Dunstan (7777)	26.164.174 358	Richard Redhead.
* „ Edmund (6464 6664)	279	Arthur Seymour Sullivan.
* „ Ethelburga (8884)	22.155.391	H. J. Poole, Mus.B.
* „ Etheldreda (C.M.)	218	Rt. Rev. Thomas Turton, D.D., late Bishop of Ely, 1862.
* „ Fabian (7777 7777)	149.306	Joseph Barnby, 1866.
„ Faith (6666 6666)	394	Lausanne Choral Book.
„ Finbar (8888 88)	318	Anonymous.
* „ Fulbert (C.M.)	243	Henry John Gauntlett, Mus.D.
* „ Gabriel (664 6664)	177	Rev. Edward Seymour, 1874.
* „ George (S.M.)	193.255.264	Henry John Gauntlett, Mus.D.
* „ George's Windsor (7777 7777)	111.429	Sir George J. Elvey, Mus.D.
* „ Godric (6666 88)	58.469	Rev. John B. Dykes, Mus.D.
* „ Guron (7777)	376.458	Rev. Charles J. Dickinson, 1873.
* „ Helen's (8583)	130	Sir Robert Stewart, Mus.D., 1874.
„ Hermas (888888)	294	Franz Joseph Haydn, b. 1732, d. 1809.
„ Hilary (L.M.)	219	Anonymous.
* „ Hilda (8787 8787)	74.186	Joseph Barnby, 1861.
* „ Ignatius (S.M.)	133.278	Joseph Barnby, 1868.
* „ Irenæus (7787 7787)	355	Arthur Patton, 1873.
„ James (C.M.)	427	Raphael Courteville, 1680.
„ Jerome (7676 88)	17	Mainzer Choralbuch.
* „ John (777777)	103	Anonymous. From *Bickersteth's Hymnal Companion.*
* „ John's, Westminster (C.M.)	178	James Turle, 1862.
„ Joseph (D.S.M.)	407	Etienne Henri Méhul, b. 1763, d. 1817.
* „ Kevin (11,8,11,8)	459	Arthur Patton, 1873.
* „ Lucian (8787 77877)	63	Arthur Seymour Sullivan. From *Hullah's Book of Praise.*
„ Luke (L.M.)	69	Maurice Greene, Mus.D., 1698-1755.
„ Mark (7676 7676)	107.159.188	Melchior Teschner, 1613.
„ Martin (7777)	376	French Melody, 13th century.
„ Mary (6565)	173	German.
„ Matthew (D.C.M.)	353.426	William Croft, Mus.D.
* „ Maur (10,10,10,10)	286	Alexandre Guilmant.
„ Michael (S.M.)	118.354	Day's Psalter, 1588.
* „ Mirven (C.M.)	201	R. A. Smith. From the *European Psalmist.*
* „ Monica (L.M.)	4	Mrs. Joseph Robinson.
* „ Nicolas (8787)	70.327.374	Richard Redhead.
* „ Ninian (11,10,11,10)	101	Rev. John B. Dykes, Mus.D.
* „ Oswald (7777)	314	Rev. John B. Dykes, Mus.D.
* „ Patrick (L.M.)	64.424	Rev. Frederick William Hogan.
* „ Paul (888888)	323	Sir John Goss.
* „ Perpetua (6666)	141	Robert Exham, 1873.
* „ Peter (C.M.)	97.205.425	A. R. Reinagle.
„ Petersburg (888888)	156	Dimitri Bortnianski, b. 1750, d. 1825.
* „ Petrox (L.M.)	148	Reginald F. Dale, Mus.B.
* „ Philip (777)	161.365	William Henry Monk.
* „ Raphael (L.M.)	47	Rev. Edward Seymour, 1873.
* „ Richard (8484 8884)	301	Rev. R. R. Chope.
„ Salvador (L.M.)	172	D. Pieraccini.

NAME AND METRE OF TUNE.	SET TO HYMN.	COMPOSER AND DATE.
*Saint Silvester (8686 8686)	85.437	Joseph Barnby, 1867.
„ Simon (D.C.M.)	145	Johann Crüger, b. 1598, d. 1662.
„ Stephen (C.M.)	120.337	Rev. William Jones, c. 1784.
* „ Valerie (7676 7676)	135	Edmund Sedding.
„ Venantius (L.M.)	206	Salisbury Hymnal.
* „ Victor (7676)	123	Richard Redhead.
* „ Vincent (8686 88)	28.290	Joseph Barnby, 1862.
* „ Werburgh (6464 664)	134	Sir Robert Stewart, Mus.D., 1873.
Salisbury (C.M.)	114	Ravenscroft's Psalter, 1621.
Salzburg (7777 7777)	268	Johann Sebastian Bach, b. 1685, d. 1750.
*Sanctuary (9898)	361	Rev. Charles J. Dickinson, 1863.
Saxony (9898 9898)	403	German.
Schmücke dich, O liebe Seele (8484 8884)	13	Johann Crüger, b. 1598, d. 1662.
Seelenbraütigam, Jesu, Gottes-lamm (558855)	284.330	Adam Drese, b. 1630, d. 1718.
*Shiloh (8989 4)	154	A. R. Reinagle.
Sicilian Mariners (8787)	254	Anonymous.
*Siloam (8787 47)	259	Rev. Thomas Kelly, b. 1769, d. 1855.
Solit' ich meinem Gott nicht singen? (878787 7777)	104	Johann Schop, 1641.
Southgate (6464 664)	134	T. B. Southgate.
Spanish Chant (7777 7777)	140	Anonymous.
*Stanford (C.M.)	253	Charles Villiers Stanford, 1864.
Stettersburg (888888)	307	Nicolaus Decius, d. 1529.
Stillorgan or Hursley (L.M.)	172	Huguenot Air.
Stirling (L.M.)	416	Anonymous.
*Stockwell (7775)	95	Andrew Jackson.
Straf' mich nicht in deinem Zorn (777777)	2.432	Johann Rosenmüller, 1655, d. 1686.
Stuttgart (7777)	60.329	Würtemberger Gesangbuch.
Suabia (D.S.M.)	150	German, c. 1598.
Sure guide (8787 47)	273	Mrs. Horne.
Surrey (888888)	211	Henry Carey, b. 1663, d. 1723.
Sursum corda (C.M.)	454	Georg Friedrich Händel, b. 1685, d. 1759.
*Sychar (8787)	121.199	Rev. John B. Dykes, Mus.D.
*Sympathy (C.M.)	308.328	Rev. Frederick William Hogan, 1873.
Tallis' Canon (L.M.)	10	Thomas Tallis, 1545, d. 1585.
Tallis' Ordinal (C.M.)	81.217	Thomas Tallis.
Tantum ergo (878787)	99.420	Ancient Melody.
Te decet hymnus (8888 7)	195	Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy, b. 1809, [d. 1847.
Telleffson (S.M.)	423	J. Telleffson.
*Thanksgiving (7777 7777)	350	Walter B. Gilbert, Mus.B. From the *Parish Tune-Book.*
*The Endless Hallelujah (10,10,7)	351	Joseph Barnby, 1867.
*The Homeland (7676 7676)	213 343 Pt.ii.	Arthur Seymour Sullivan.
*Thetford (S.M.)	392	F. C. Atkinson. From the *Bristol Tune-Book.*
Thuringia (558855)	284.330	Adam Drese, b. 1630, d. 1718.
*Tranby (8787)	457	Rev. S. M. Barkworth.
Troyte's Chant (Irregular)	14.300	Arthur H. D. Troyte.
*Trust (8886)	131.397	Rev. G. W. Torrance, 1864.
Unser Herrscher, unser König (8787 47)	208.257	Joachim Neander, b. 1640, d. 1680.
Upsal (8484 8884)	13	Johann Crüger, b. 1598, d. 1662.
Valet will ich dir geben (7676 7676)	107.159.188	Melchior Teschner, 1613.

NAME AND METRE OF TUNE.	SET TO HYMN.	COMPOSER AND DATE.
Vater unser im Himmelreich (888888)	319	Martin Luther? 1539.
Veni Creator Spiritus (L.M.)	216	Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina, b. 1524, d. 1594.
Veni Emmanuel (888888)	322	From a French Missal in the National Library at Lisbon.
*Venite ad me (8583)	130	Arthur Seymour Sullivan.
*Vespers (6466)	20	Sir Robert Stewart, Mus.D., 1873.
Vexilla Regis prodeunt (L.M.)	206	Salisbury Hymnal.
Victory (8884)	185	Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina, b. 1524, d. 1594.
*Vigil (6464 6764)	75	Arthur Patton, 1873.
*Voces angelicæ (11,10,11,10,9,11)	356	Joseph Barnby, 1868.
Vom Himmel hoch da komm' ich her (L.M.)	206.240	Martin Luther, 1538.
Wachet auf! ruft uns die Stimme (898898 66488)	267.271	Philipp Nicolai, b. 1556, d. 1608.
Wareham (L.M.)	31	William Knapp, 1768.
Warrington (L.M.)	46.381	Ralph Harrison, d. 1810.
Warum soll't ich mich denn grämen (886 886)	21	Johann Georg Ebeling, d. 1668.
Was mein Gott will (8787 8787)	295	French Melody, c. 1529.
Weimar (7676)	123.343 Pt.i.	Melchior Vulpius, b. 1560-1616.
Wenn alle untreu werden (D.C.M.)	299.341	Louis Spohr, b. 1784, d. 1859.
Wenn schlägt die angenehme Stunde (9898 9898)	403	German.
Wer nur den lieben Gott lässt walten (888888)	297	Georg Neumark, b. 1621, d. 1681.
Wie schön leuchtet uns der Morgenstern (887887 4848)	89	Philip Nicolai, b. 1556, d. 1608.
Wie soll ich dich empfangen (D.C.M.)	145	Johann Crüger, b. 1598, d. 1662.
Wiesbaden (C.M.)	132	German.
Winchester (CM.)	79.263.465.	Alison's Psalter, 1599.
Winchester New (L.M.)	68.160.204. 418.475	Bartholomäus Crasselius? b.1667, d.1724.
Windsor (C.M.)	51.325	George Kirby, 1540.
Wir pflügen (7676 7676 7684)	455	German Melody harmonized by Rev. J. B. Dykes.
Wittenberg (L.M.)	206.240	Martin Luther, 1524.
Worcester (L.M.)	113.445	John Stanley, Mus.B., b. 1713, d. 1786.
Worgan (8484 8484)	183	Henry Carey, b. 1663, d. 1723.
Worms (8787 6666 7)	441.447	Martin Luther, 1529.
Yorkshire (10,10,10,10,10,10)	80	Robert Wainwright, Mus.D., d. 1782.
*Zenas (L.M.)	357	Henry Dix, 1864.
Zeuch mich, zeuch mich (7777)	60.329	Würtemberger Gesangbuch, 1711.
*Zion (8787 47)	122	Rev. Thomas Kelly, b. 1769, d. 1855.
*Zoheleth (8787 887)	181	Rev. W. H. Havergal, 1858.
Zörbig (11,11,12,11,11)	189.368	Thomas Selle, b. 1599, d. 1663.
Zurich (7777 7777)	157	Johann Schop, 1641.

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**** Tunes marked with an asterisk were composed for this work, or are now printed for the first time.*

Tunes marked thus † have been harmonized for this work by Sir Robert Stewart, Mus.D.

Tunes marked thus || were arranged by the Rev. G. W. Torrance for the first edition of the Church Hymnal.

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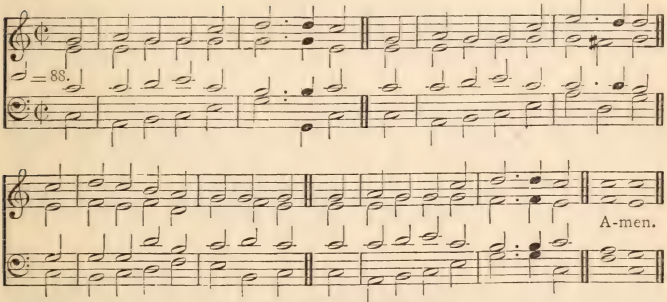
Church Hymnal.

MORNING.

Hymn 1.

LAUDS (L.M.) RICHARD REDHEAD.



"I myself will awake right early."

1.

f AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth and joyful rise,
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

2.

mf Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the Angels bear thy part,
Who all night long unwearied sing
High praises to th' eternal King.

3.

f All praise to Thee, Who safe hast kept,
And hast refreshed me whilst I slept;
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless light partake.

4.

p Lord, I my vows to Thee renew,
Disperse my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

5.

Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say;
cres. That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

DOXOLOGY.

f Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

Hymn 2.

FIRST TUNE.

Straf' mich nicht in deinem Zorn.

NASSAU (7777 77). JOHANN ROSENMÜLLER.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

"Unto you that fear my Name shall the Sun of Righteousness arise."

1.

f CHRIST, Whose glory fills the skies,
Christ, the true and only Light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night:
Day-spring from on high, be near;
Day-star, in my heart appear.

2.

p Dark and cheerless is the morn
Unaccompanied by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return
cres. Till Thy mercy's beams I see—
Till they inward light impart,
Glad my eyes and warm my heart.

3.

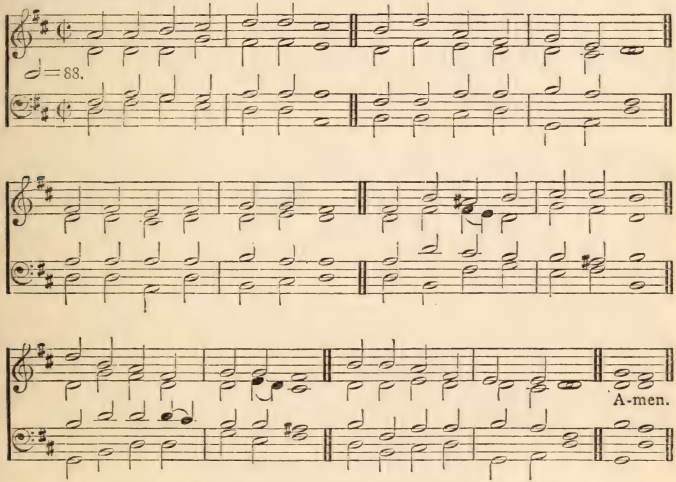
p Visit then this soul of mine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief,
cres. Fill me, Radiancy divine!
Scatter all my unbelief:
More and more Thyself display,
f Shining to the perfect day. Amen.

Hymn 2.

SECOND TUNE.

Ein.s ist noth, ach Herr, dies Eine.

RATISBON (7777 77). JOACHIM NEANDER.



"Unto you that fear my Name shall the Sun of Righteousness arise."

1.

f CHRIST, Whose glory fills the skies,
Christ, the true and only Light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night:
Day-spring from on high, be near;
Day-star, in my heart appear.

2.

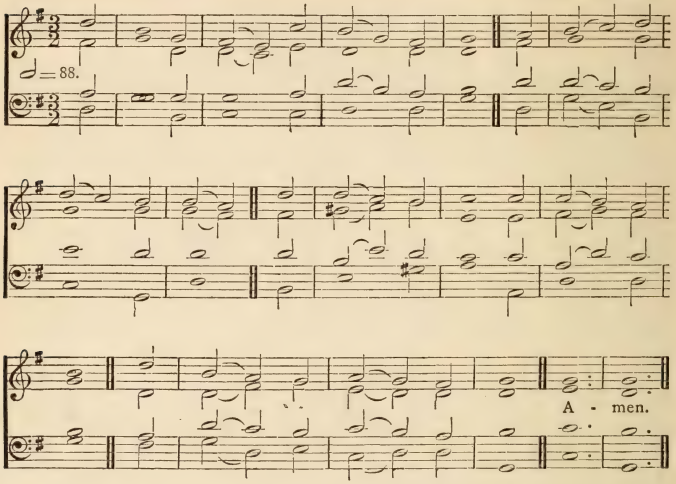
p Dark and cheerless is the morn
Unaccompanied by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return
cres. Till Thy mercy's beams I see—
Till they inward light impart,
Glad my eyes and warm my heart.

3.

p Visit then this soul of mine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief,
cres. Fill me, Radiancy divine!
Scatter all my unbelief:
More and more Thyself display,
f Shining to the perfect day. Amen.

Hymn 3.

BISHOPTHORPE (C.M.) JEREMIAH CLARK.



"*When I awake, I am still with Thee.*"

1.

p THROUGH all the dangers of the night,
Preserved, O Lord, by Thee,
cres. Again we hail the cheerful light,
Again we bow the knee.

2.

p O guide us, Lord, throughout the day,
Preserve us by Thine arm;
For they are safe, and only they,
Whom Thou preserv'st from harm.

3.

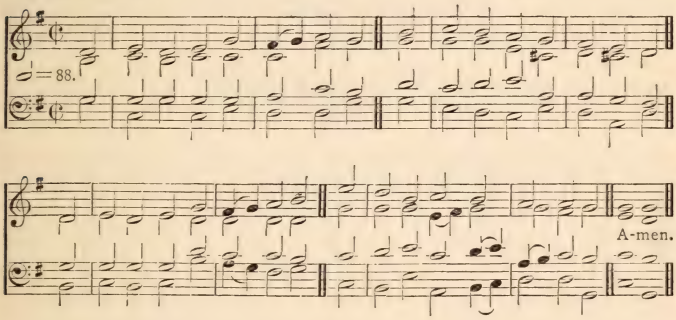
cres. Let all our words and all our ways
Declare that we are Thine,
That so the light of truth and grace
Before the world may shine.

4.

p Let us ne'er turn away from Thee;
O Saviour, hold us fast,
f Till with unclouded eyes we see
Thy glorious face at last. Amen.

Hymn 4.

S. Monica (L.M.) Mrs. J. Robinson.



"His compassions fail not; they are new every morning."

1.

New every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove;
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,
Restored to life and power and thought.

2.

New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

3.

If, on our daily course, our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.

4.

p Old friends, old scenes, will lovelier be,
As more of heaven in each we see;
Some softening gleam of love and prayer
Shall dawn on every cross and care.

5.

The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we ought to ask;
Room to deny ourselves—a road
To bring us daily nearer God.

6.

p Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love,
Fit us for perfect rest above;
And help us this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray. Amen.

Hymn 5.

MELCOMBE (L.M.) SAMUEL WEBBE.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

"He that followeth Me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life."

1.

p O JESU, Lord of heavenly grace,
Thou brightness of the Father's face,
Thou fountain of eternal light, [night;
Whose beams disperse the shades of

2.

f Come, Holy Sun of heavenly love,
Pour down Thy radiance from above,
And to our inward hearts convey
The Holy Spirit's cloudless ray.

3.

May He our actions deign to bless,
And loose the bands of wickedness;
From sudden falls our feet defend,
And guide us safely to the end.

4.

May faith, deep-rooted in the soul,
Subdue our flesh, our minds control.
May guile depart, and discord cease,
And all within be joy and peace.

5.

p O hallowed thus be every day;
Let meekness be our morning ray,
And faithful love our noon-day light,
And hope our sunset calm and bright.

6.

O Christ, with each returning morn
Thine image to our heart is borne;
cres. O may we ever clearly see
Our Saviour and our God in Thee.
Amen.

Hymn 6.

BARHAM (C.M.) R. A. M. DALE.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

"In Thy light shall we see light."

1.

My God, the Spring of all my joys,
The Life of my delights,
The Glory of my brightest days,
And Comfort of my nights!

2.

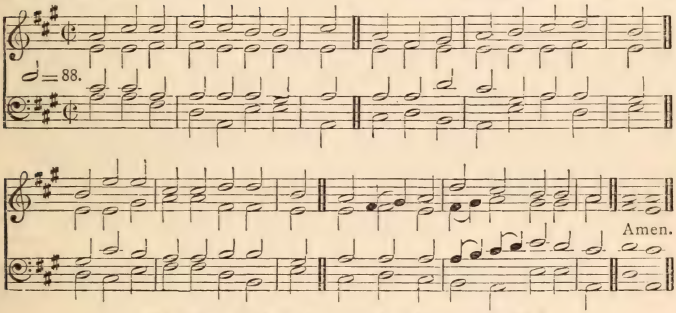
p In darkest shades if He appear,
My dawning is begun;
cres. He is my soul's sweet Morning Star,
f And He my rising Sun.

3.

f The opening heavens around me shine
With beams of sacred bliss,
While Jesus shows His heart is mine,
p And whispers, I am His. Amen.

Hymn 7.

MATTINS (L.M.) WILLIAM BOYCE, MUS.D.



"I will go forth in the strength of the Lord God."

1.

FORTH, in Thy Name, O Lord, I go,
My daily labour to pursue;
Thee, only Thee, resolved to know,
In all I think, or speak, or do.

2.

The task Thy wisdom hath assigned
O let me cheerfully fulfil;
In all my works Thy presence find,
And prove Thine acceptable will.

3.

Thee may I set at my right hand,
Whose eyes my inmost substance see,
And labour on at Thy command,
And offer all my works to Thee.

4.

Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray,
And still to things eternal look,
And hasten to Thy glorious day;

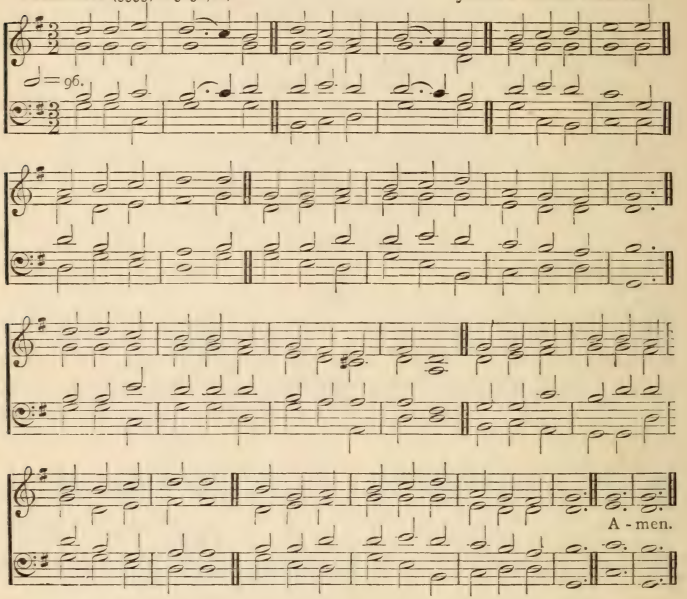
5.

For Thee delightfully employ
Whate'er Thy bounteous grace hath given,
And run my course with even joy,
And closely walk with Thee to heaven. Amen.

Hymn 8.

Die güld'ne Sonne voll Freud' und Wonne

FRANCONIA (5555,10 5656,10). JOHANN GEORG EBELING.



"Thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to praise Thee."

1.

EVENING and morning,
Sunset and dawning,
Wealth, peace, and gladness,
Comfort in sadness, [Thine!
cres. These are Thy works; all the glory be
Times without number,
Awake or in slumber,
Thine eye observes us;
From danger preserves us;
f Causing Thy mercy upon us to shine.

2.

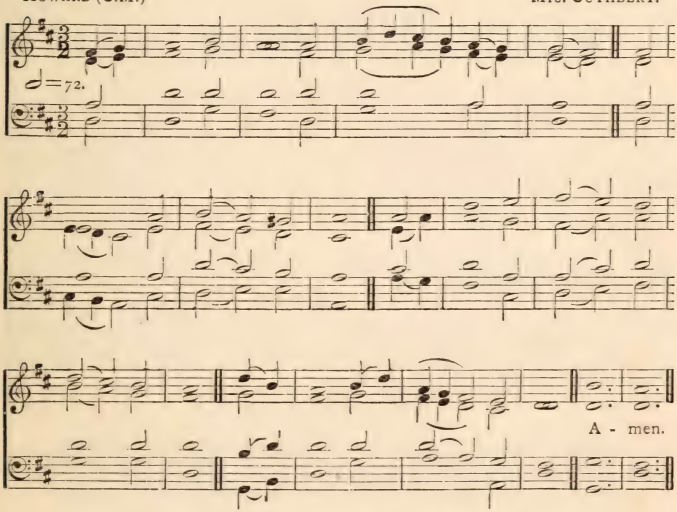
p Father, O hear me;
Pardon and spare me;
Calm all my terrors;
Blot out my errors,
That by Thine eyes they may no more be scanned.
Order my goings;
Direct all my doings;
As it may please Thee,
Retain or release me;
mf All I commit to Thy Fatherly hand.

3.

p [Griefs of God's sending
Soon have an ending;
Clouds may be pouring,
Wind and wave roaring,
mf Sunshine will come when the tempest has past.
cres. Joys still increasing,
And peace never ceasing;
Fountains that dry not,
And roses that die not
f Blooming in Eden, await me at last.]
Amen.

Hymn 9.

HOWARD (C.M.) MRS. CUTHBERT.



"*Ponder my words, O Lord.*"

PSALM V.

1.

p LORD, hear the voice of my complaint,
Accept my secret prayer;
cres. To Thee alone, my King, my God,
Will I for help repair.

2.

mf Thou in the morn my voice shalt hear;
And with the dawning day,
To Thee devoutly I'll look up,
To Thee devoutly pray.

3.

f To righteous men the righteous Lord
His blessing will extend,
And with His favour all His saints,
As with a shield defend. Amen.

EVENING.

Hymn 10.

TALLIS' CANON (L.M.) THOMAS TALLIS.

♩ = 88.

Amen.

"Under His wings shalt thou trust."

1.

f ALL praise to Thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light;
mf Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath Thine own Almighty wings.

2.

p Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done,
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3.

Teach me to live that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the awful day.

4.

O may my soul on Thee repose,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close;
Sleep that shall me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.

5.

When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

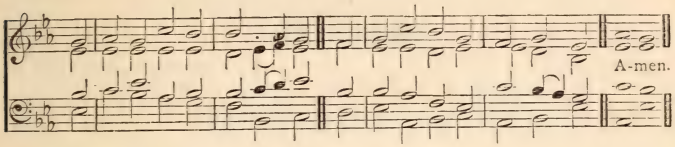
DOXOLOGY.

f Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Amen.

Hymn 11.

MANE NOBISCUM (L.M.) FIRST TUNE. Rt. Rev. HENRY L. JENNER, D.D.

♩ = 88.



"The Lord God is a Sun and Shield."

1.

SUN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near:
Oh! may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

2.

p When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eye-lids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast.

3.

Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live:
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4.

p If some poor wand'ring child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine—
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5.

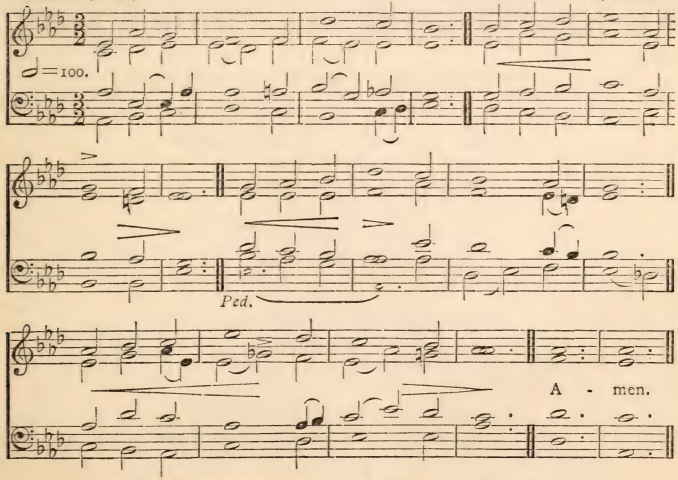
Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infants' slumbers, pure and light.

6.

f Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take;
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.
Amen.

Hymn 11.*

ABENDS (L.M.) SECOND TUNE. HERBERT S. OAKELEY, Mus.D.



* This Hymn may also be sung to "Stillorgan," No. 172.

Hymn 12.

HIMMEL (8787 77). FRIEDRICH HEINRICH HIMMEL.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

"I will lay me down in peace and take my rest."

1.

THROUGH the day Thy love hath spared us:
Hear us ere the hour of rest;
Through the silent watches guard us;
Let no foe our peace molest:
Jesus, Thou our Guardian be;
p Sweet it is to trust in Thee.

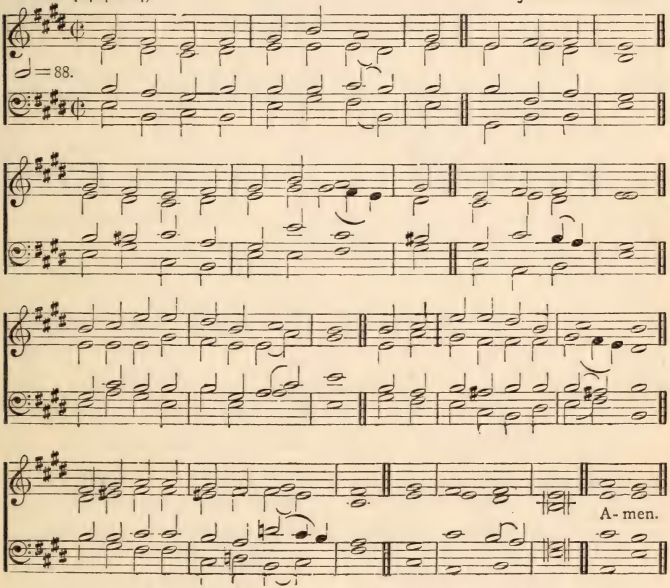
2.

Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,
Dwelling in the midst of foes,
Us and ours preserve from dangers;
p In Thine arms may we repose;
And when life's sad day is past,
cres. Rest with Thee in heaven at last. Amen.

Hymn 13.

Schmücke dich, O liebe Seele

UPSAL (8484 8884). JOHANN CRÜGER.



"For Thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety."

1.

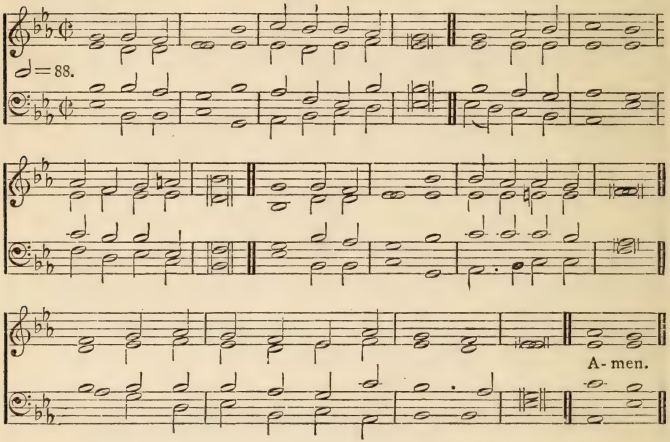
p GOD, that madest earth and heaven,
Darkness and light;
Who the day for toil hast given,
For rest the night;
May Thine angel-guards defend us,
Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us,
Holy dreams and hopes attend us,
This livelong night!

2.

Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,
And when we die,
May we, in Thy mighty keeping,
All peaceful lie!
When the last dread call shall wake us,
Do not Thou, our God, forsake us,
But to reign in glory take us
With Thee on high. Amen.

Hymn 14.

EVENTIDE (10,10,10,10.) WILLIAM HENRY MONK.



"*Abide with us, for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent.*"

1.
ABIDE with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide; [flee,
cres. When other helpers fail, and comforts
dim. Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

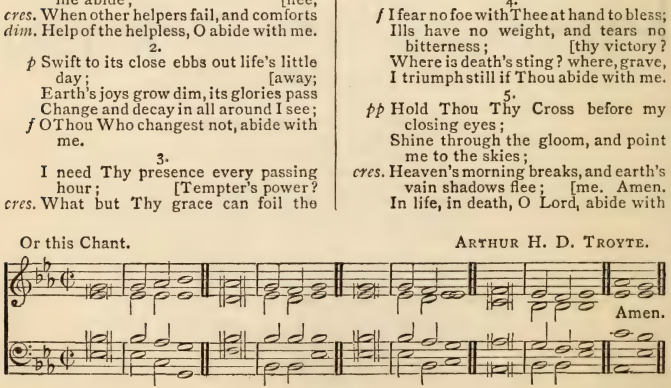
2.
p Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; [away;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass
Change and decay in all around I see;
f O Thou Who changest not, abide with me.

3.
I need Thy presence every passing hour; [Tempter's power?
cres. What but Thy grace can foil the
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be? [abide with me.
f Through cloud and sunshine, Lord,

4.
f I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness; [thy victory?
Where is death's sting? where, grave,
I triumph still if Thou abide with me.

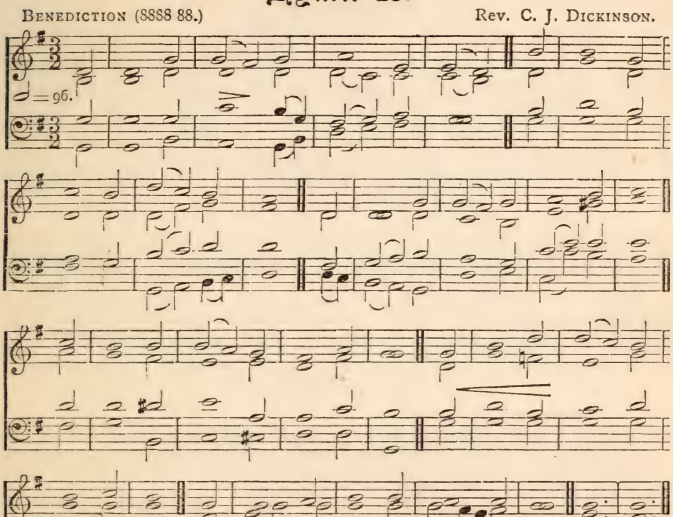
5.
pp Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
cres. Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee; [me. Amen.
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with

Or this Chant. ARTHUR H. D. TROYTE.



Hymn 15.

BENEDICTION (8888 88.) Rev. C. J. DICKINSON.



"The Lord is my Light and my Salvation."

1.

O SAVIOUR, bless us ere we go;
Thy word into our minds instil;
And make our lukewarm hearts to glow
With lowly love and fervent will.
Through life's long day and death's dark
p O gentle Jesus, be our Light. [night,

2.

The day is gone, its hours have run,
And Thou hast taken count of all—
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.
Through life's long day and death's dark
p O gentle Jesus, be our Light. [night,

3.

p [Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release;
And bless us more than in past days
With purity and inward peace.
Through life's long day and death's dark
pp O gentle Jesus, be our Light. [night,

4.

mf Do more than pardon—give us joy,
Sweet fear, and sober liberty,
And simple hearts without alloy,
That only long to be like Thee.
Through life's long day and death's dark
p O gentle Jesus, be our Light.] [night,

5.

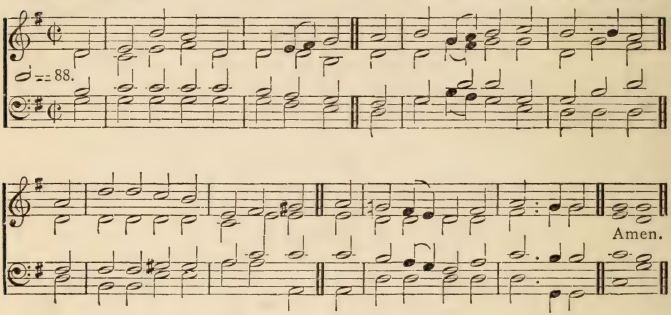
Labour is sweet, for Thou hast toiled;
And care is light, for Thou hast cared;
Ah! never let our works be soiled
With strife, or by deceit ensnared.
Through life's long day and death's dark
p O gentle Jesus, be our Light. [night,

6.

p For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto Thee we call;
cres. O let Thy mercy make us glad:
Thou art our Saviour and our All.
mf Through life's long day and death's dark night,
p O gentle Jesus, be our Light. Amen.

Hymn 16.

S. Denys (L.M.) Rev. Frederick Wm. Hogan.



"I am the Light of the world."

1.

O Christ, Who art the Light and Day,
Thy beams chase night's dark shades away;
The very Light of Light Thou art,
Who dost that blessed light impart.

2.

p All-Holy Lord, to Thee we bend,
Thy servants through this night defend
And grant us calm repose in Thee,
A quiet night from perils free.

3.

Let not dull sleep the soul oppress,
Nor secret foe the heart possess,
Nor Satan's wiles the flesh allure,
And make us in Thy sight impure.

4.

Light slumber let our eyelids take,
cres. The heart to Thee be still awake;
And Thy right hand protection be
To those who love and trust in Thee.

5.

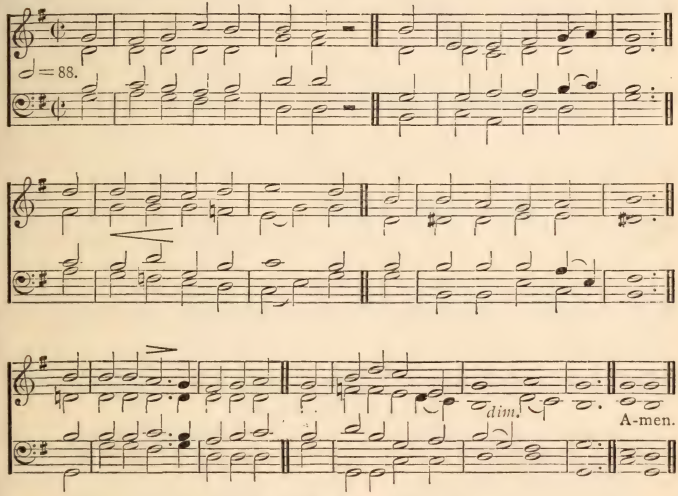
f O Lord, our strong defence, be nigh;
Bid all the powers of darkness fly;
Preserve and watch o'er us for good,
Whom Thou hast purchased with Thy blood.

6.

p Remember us, dear Lord, we pray,
Whilst burdened in the flesh we stay;
mf Thou only canst the soul defend;
Be with us, Saviour, to the end: Amen.

Hymn 17.

S. Anatolius (7676 88). FIRST TUNE. Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus.D.



"*The Lord is thy Keeper.*"

1.

p The day is past and over;
All thanks, O Lord, to Thee;
I pray Thee that offenceless
The hours of dark may be;
cres. O Jesu! keep me in Thy sight,
And save me through the coming night.

2.

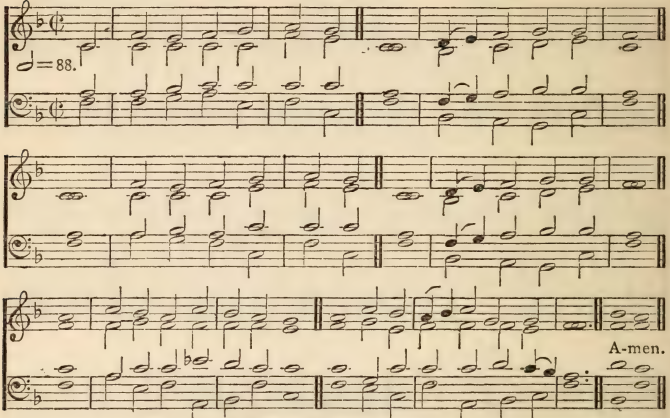
p The toils of day are over:
I raise the hymn to Thee—
And ask that free from peril
The hours of fear may be;
cres. O Jesu! keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.

3.

p Be Thou my soul's preserver,
O God! for Thou dost know
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go;
cres. Lover of men! O hear my call,
And guard and save me from them all. Amen.

Hymn 17.

S. Jerome (7676 88). SECOND TUNE. Mainzer Choralbuch.



"*The Lord is thy Keeper.*"

1.

p The day is past and over;
All thanks, O Lord, to Thee;
I pray Thee that offenceless
The hours of dark may be;
cres. O Jesu! keep me in Thy sight,
And save me through the coming night.

2.

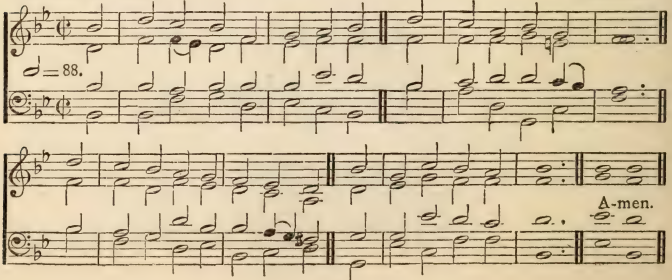
The toils of day are over:
I raise the hymn to Thee—
And ask that free from peril
The hours of fear may be;
cres. O Jesu! keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming [night.

3.

p Be Thou my soul's preserver,
O God! for Thou dost know
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go;
cres. Lover of men! O hear my call,
And guard and save me from them all.
Amen.

Hymn 18.

Abendlied (C.M.) German.



"*The day is Thine; the night also is Thine.*"

1.

p ANOTHER day is past and gone,
O God, we bow to Thee;
Again, as nightly shades come on,
To Thy defence we flee.

2.

Forgive us all the evil done,
The good undone, to-day;
And keep us from the Wicked One,
Now, Father, and for aye.

3.

cres. When shall that day of gladness come,
Ne'er sinking in the west;
That country and that blessèd home,
Where none shall break our rest;

4.

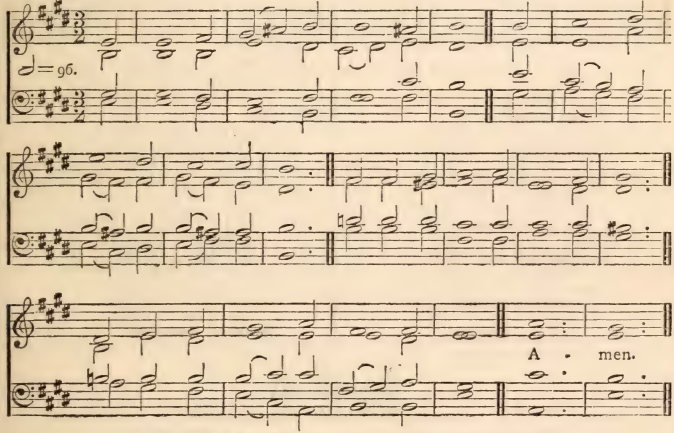
Where life shall be all love and peace,
And pleasure without end;
Where golden harps that never cease
With joyous hymns shall blend;

5.

Where we, O God, preserved beneath
The shelter of Thy wing,
cres. For evermore Thy praise shall breathe,
f And of Thy mercy sing? Amen.

Hymn 19.

ANGELUS (L.M.) JOHANN SCHEFFLER.



"*At even they brought unto Him all that were diseased.*"

1.

AT even, ere the sun was set,
The sick, O Lord, around Thee lay;
p Oh, in what divers pains they met!
f Oh, with what joy they went away!

2.

Once more 'tis eventide, and we
Oppressed with various ills draw near;
What if Thy form we cannot see?
cres. We know and feel that Thou art here.

3.

p O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel;
For some are sick, and some are sad,
And some have never loved Thee well,
And some have lost the love they had;

4.

And some have found the world is vain,
Yet from the world they break not free;
And some have friends who give them pain,
Yet have not sought a friend in Thee;

5.

And none, O Lord, have perfect rest,
For none are wholly free from sin;
And they who fain would serve Thee best
Are conscious most of wrong within.

6.

O Saviour Christ, Thou too art Man;
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried;
Thy kind but searching glance can scan
The very wounds that shame would hide;

7.

f Thy touch has still its ancient power;
No word from Thee can fruitless fall;
p Hear in this solemn evening hour,
And in Thy mercy heal us all. Amen.

Hymn 20.

VESPERS (6466). Sir ROBERT STEWART, Mus.D.

♩=88.

A-men.

"Let the lifting up of my hands be an evening sacrifice."

1.
THE sun is sinking fast,
The daylight dies;
Let love awake and pay
Her evening sacrifice.

2.
p As Christ upon the Cross
His head inclined,
And to His Father's hands
His parting soul resigned;

3.
So now, herself my soul
Would wholly give
Into His sacred charge,
In Whom all spirits live;

4.
So now beneath His eye
Would calmly rest,
Without a wish or thought
Abiding in the breast,

5.
Save that His will be done,
Whate'er betide;
Dead to herself, and dead
In Him to all beside.

6.
cres. Thus would I live: yet now
Not I, but He
In all His power and love
Henceforth alive in me.

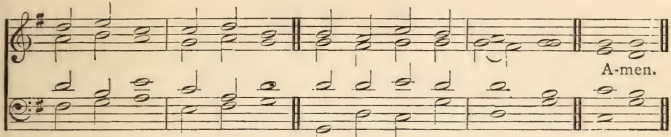
7.
f One sacred Trinity!
One Lord Divine!
May I be ever His,
And He for ever mine. Amen.

Hymn 21.

Warum soll't ich mich denn grämen?

LÜNEBURG (866 866). JOHANN GEORG EBELING.

♩=104.



"I will say of the Lord, He is my Refuge—in Him will I trust."

1.
p ERE I sleep, for every favour
This day showed by my God,
f I will bless my Saviour.

2.
O my Lord, what shall I render
To Thy Name, still the same,
Gracious, good, and tender?

3.
p Leave me not, but ever love me;
Let Thy peace be my bliss,
Till Thou hence remove me.

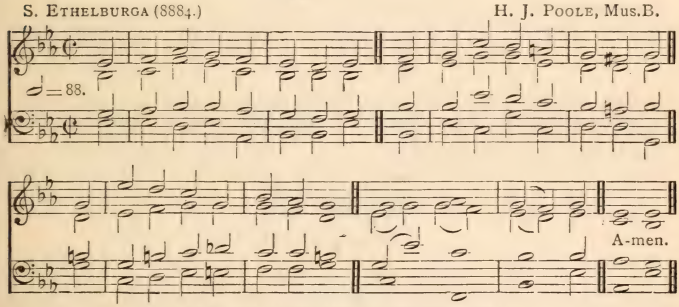
4.
Visit me with Thy salvation;
Let Thy care still be near,
Round my habitation.

5.
f Thou, my Rock, my Guard, my Tower,
While I sleep, safely keep
Me with all Thy power.

6.
p And, whene'er in death I slumber,
cres. Let me rise with the wise,
f Counted in their number. Amen.

Hymn 22.

S. ETHELBURGA (8884.) H. J. POOLE, Mus.B.



"The Lord shall be thine everlasting Light."

1.
p THE radiant morn hath passed away,
And spent too soon her golden store;
The shadows of departing day
Creep on once more.

2.
Our life is but a fading dawn,
Its glorious noon how quickly past;
Lead us, O Christ, when all is gone,
Safe home at last.

3.
Oh! by Thy soul-inspiring grace,
cres. Uplift our hearts to realms on high
Help us to look to that bright place
Beyond the sky:

4.
Where light, and love, and joy, and peace
In undivided empire reign,
And thronging angels never cease
Their deathless strain;

5.
Where saints are clothed in spotless white,
And evening shadows never fall,
f Where Thou, Eternal Light of Light,
Art Lord of all. Amen.

Hymn 23.

BUCKLAND (7777). FIRST TUNE. Rev. L. G. HAYNE, Mus.D.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

"*Under the shadow of the Almighty.*"

1.

GOD Who madest earth and heaven,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;
Who the day and night hast given,
Sun and moon, and starry host;

2.

Ever lead us, ever guide
All our wanderings by Thy word;
As Thou hast been, still abide
Our Defence, our Refuge, Lord.

3.

f Mighty God, we now commend
Soul and body unto Thee;
All the powers that Thou dost lend
By Thy hand directed be.

4.

p Never safe except with Thee,
Ever Thou our Guardian be,
cres. Till our final rest be come,
And Thine angels bear us home.
Amen.

Hymn 23.

SECOND TUNE.

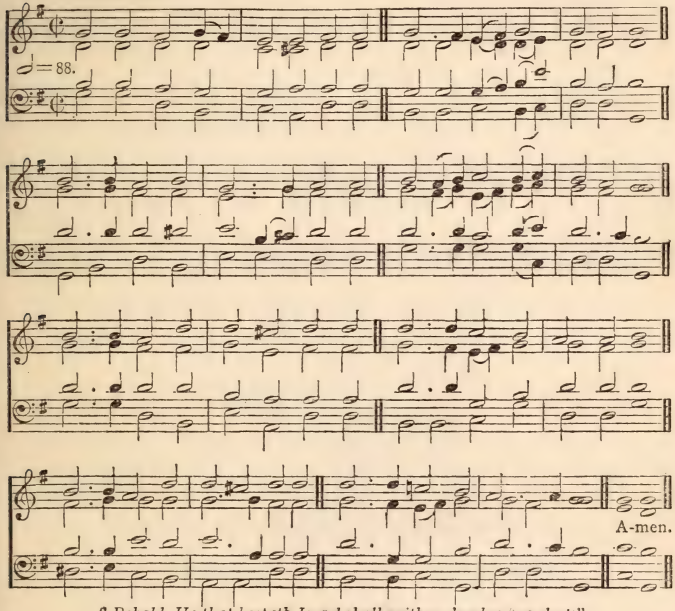
CONSOLATION (7777). Rev. C. J. DICKINSON.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

Hymn 24.

LUGANO (8787 8787). Italian Chorale.



"*Behold, He that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.*"

1.

p SAVIOUR, breathe an evening blessing,
Ere repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want we come confessing,
cres. Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.

2.

p Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
Thou art He Who, never weary,
Watchest where Thy people be.

3.

Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrow past us fly,
Angel-guards from Thee surround us;
We are safe if Thou art nigh.

4.

Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And our couch become our tomb,
cres. May the morn in heaven awake us
f Clad in light and deathless bloom. Amen.

Hymn 25.*

EMMAUS (S.M.) JOSEPH BARNBY.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

"*Thy sun shall no more go down by day.*"

1.

p THE day, O Lord is spent;
Abide with us, and rest;
Our hearts' desires are fully bent
On making Thee our guest.

2.

We have not reached that land,
That happy land, as yet,
Where holy angels round Thee stand,
Whose sun can never set.

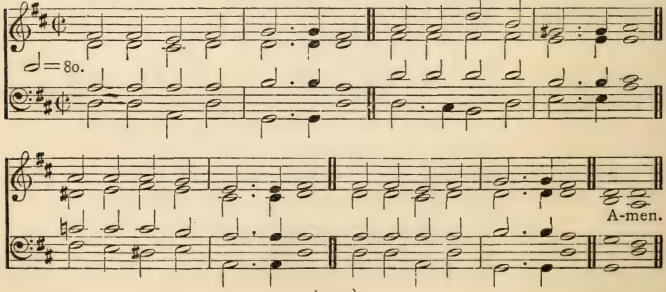
3.

p Our sun is sinking now,
Our day is almost o'er;
cres. O Sun of Righteousness, do Thou
f Shine on us evermore. Amen.

* This hymn may also be sung to "DEDICATION," No. 372.

Hymn 26.

S. DUNSTAN (7777). RICHARD REDHEAD.



"The Lord will lighten my darkness."

1.

p God the Father, be Thou near,
Save from every harm to-night,
Make us all Thy children dear,
In the darkness be our light.

2.

God, the Saviour, be our Peace,
Put away our sins to-night,
Speak the word of full release,
cres. Turn our darkness into light.

3.

p Holy Spirit, deign to come,
Sanctify us all to-night,
In our hearts prepare Thy home,
Turn our darkness into light.

4.

Holy Trinity, be nigh,
Mystery of Love adored,
Help to live and help to die,
cres. Lighten all our darkness, Lord.
Amen.

Hymn 27.

Nachtlied (565656 5). F. Flemming.

♩ = 112.

A-men.

"In the night His song shall be with me."

1.

p Night's shadows falling
Men to rest are calling;
Rest we, possessing
Heavenly peace and blessing;
This we implore Thee,
Falling down before Thee,
Great King of Glory!

2.

O Saviour, hear us;
Son of God, be near us;
Thine angels send us;
Let Thy love attend us;
He nothing feareth
Whom Thy presence cheereth,
Light his path cleareth.

3.

p Be near, relieving
All who now are grieving;
Thy visitation
Be our consolation;
O hear the sighing
Of the faint and dying;
Lord, hear our crying.

4.

Thou ever livest;
Endless life Thou givest;
Thou watch art keeping
O'er Thy faithful sleeping;
cres. In Thy clear shining
They are now reclining,
All care resigning.

5.

f O Lord of Glory,
Praise we and adore Thee—
Thee for us given,
Our true Rest from heaven;
Rest, peace, and blessing
We are now possessing,
Thy Name confessing. Amen.

Hymn 28.

S. VINCENT (8686 88). JOSEPH BARNBY.

♩ = 88.

Amen.

"My soul waiteth upon God; from Him cometh my salvation."

1.

LORD of my life, Whose tender care
Hath led me on till now,
p Here, lowly, at the hour of prayer,
Before Thy throne I bow;
I bless Thy gracious hand, and pray
Forgiveness for another day.

2.

Oh, may I daily, hourly, strive
In heavenly grace to grow;
To Thee and to Thy glory live,
Dead to all else below;
Tread in the path my Saviour trod,
Though thorny, yet the path to God!

3.

With prayer my humble praise I bring
For mercies day by day;
Lord, teach my heart Thy love to sing,
Lord, teach me how to pray;
All that I have, or am, to Thee
I offer through eternity. Amen.

Hymn 29.

Nun ruhen alle Wälder.

INNSBRÜCK (886 888). HEINRICH ISAAC.

♩=88.

Amen.

"I meditate on Thee in the night watches."

PSALM LXIII.

1.

O GOD, my gracious God, to Thee
My morning-prayer shall offered be,
For Thee my soul doth pant;
To me the enjoyment of Thy love,
Than life itself, doth dearer prove;
Renewèd strength from Thee I want.

2.

Thou, Lord, art present to my mind
p When I lie down, sweet sleep to find,
And when I wake at night:
Since Thou to me dost succour bring,
cres. Beneath the shadow of Thy wing
I rest with safety and delight. Amen.

THE LORD'S DAY.

Hymn 30.

Lobt Gott ihr Christen allzugleich.

JOACHIMSTHAL (C.M.) NICOLAUS HERMANN.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

"This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it."

PSALM CXVIII.

1.

f THIS is the day the Lord hath made,
He calls the hours His own;
Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad,
And praise surround the throne.

2.

To-day He rose and left the dead,
And Satan's empire fell;
To-day the saints His triumphs spread,
And all His wonders tell.

3.

Hosanna to the anointed King,
To David's holy Son!
Help us, O Lord! descend and bring
Salvation from Thy throne.

4.

p Blest be the Lord, Who comes to men
With messages of grace;
Who comes, in God His Father's Name,
To save our sinful race.

5.

f Hosanna in the highest strains
The Church on earth can raise;
The highest heavens in which He reigns
Shall give Him nobler praise. Amen.

Hymn 31.

WAREHAM (L.M.) WILLIAM KNAPP.

♩ = 96.

A - men.

"*God said, 'Let there be light:' and there was light.*"

1.

THIS day, by Thy creating word,
First o'er the earth the light was poured;
O Lord, this day upon us shine,
And fill our souls with Light Divine.

2.

This day the Lord, for sinners slain,
In might victorious rose again;
O Jesus, may we raisèd be
From death of sin to Life in Thee.

3.

This day the Holy Spirit came
With fiery tongues of cloven flame:
O Spirit, fill our hearts to-day
With Grace to hear and Grace to pray.

4.

p O day of Light, and Life, and Grace—
From earthly toils sweet resting-place—
cres. Thy hallowed hours, best gift of love,
Give we again to God above. Amen.

Hymn 32.

AURELIA (7676 7676). SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY, MUS.D.

♩ = 100.

Amen.

"There remaineth . . . a rest for the people of God."

1.
O DAY of rest and gladness,
O day of joy and light,
p O balm of care and sadness,
Most beautiful, most bright;
cres. On thee the high and lowly
Before the eternal Throne
f Sing Holy, Holy, Holy,
To the GREAT THREE IN ONE.

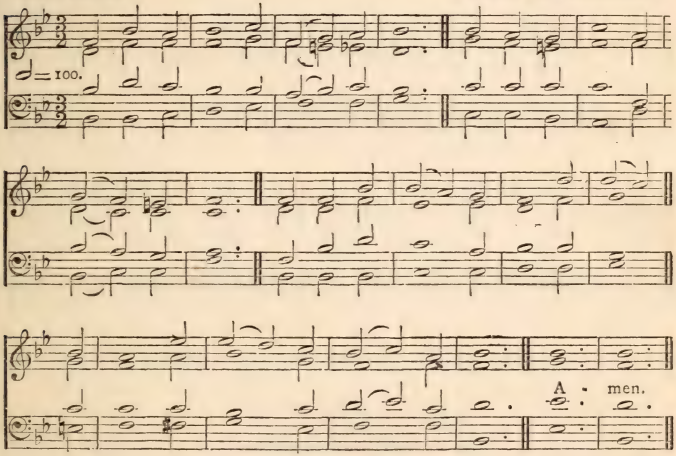
2.
mf On thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth;
On thee for our salvation
Christ rose from depths of earth;
On thee our Lord victorious
The Spirit sent from heaven;
And thus on thee most glorious
A triple light was given.

3.
p To-day on weary nations
The heavenly Manna falls,
To holy convocations
cres. The silver trumpet calls,
Where Gospel-light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

4.
p New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the Rest remaining
To spirits of the blest;
f To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest THREE IN ONE.
Amen.

Hymn 33.

BONN (L.M.) LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN.



"It is good to sing praises unto our God."

1.
SWEET is the work, my God, my King,
To praise Thy Name, give thanks, and sing;
To show Thy love by morning light,
And talk of all Thy truth at night.

2.
p Sweet is the day of sacred rest,
No mortal cares shall seize my breast;
O may my heart in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound.

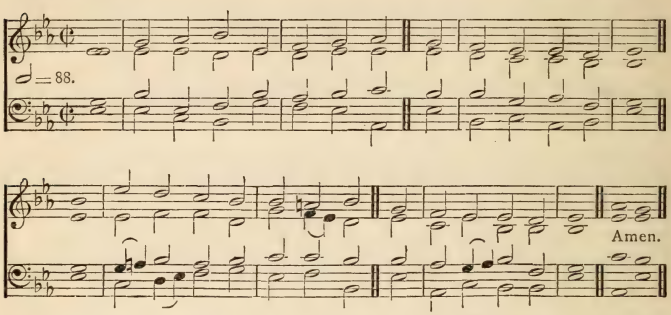
3.
f My heart shall triumph in my Lord,
And bless His works and bless His Word;
Thy works of grace how bright they shine!
How deep Thy counsels! how divine!

4.
And I shall share a glorious part,
When grace hath well refined my heart;
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
Like holy oil to cheer my head.

5.
cres. Then shall I see, and hear, and know
What mortals cannot reach below,
And every power find sweet employ
f In that eternal world of joy. Amen.

Hymn 34.

DUNDEE (C.M.) Scotch Psalter.



"Send out Thy Light and Thy Truth, that they may lead me."

1.

ABIDE among us with Thy grace,
Lord Jesus, evermore,
p Nor let us e'er to sin give place,
Nor grieve Him we adore.

2.

Abide among us with Thy Word,
Redeemer, Whom we love;
Thy help and mercy here afford,
And life with Thee above.

3.

Abide among us with Thy ray,
O Light that light'nest all;
And let Thy truth preserve our way,
p Nor suffer us to fall.

4.

Abide with us to bless us still,
O bounteous Lord of peace;
With grace and power our spirits fill,
Our faith and love increase.

5.

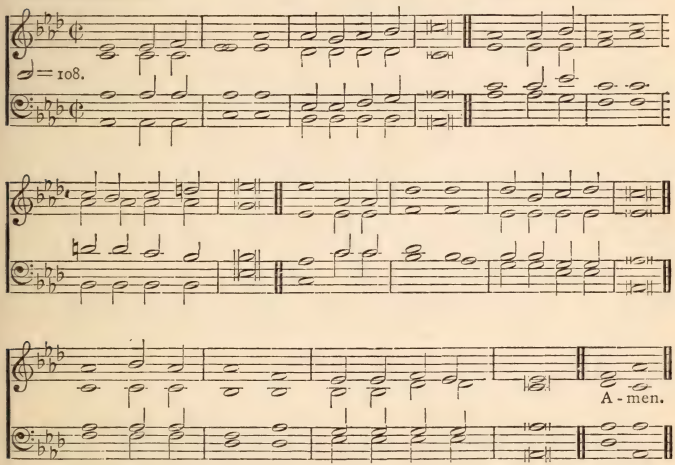
Abide among us as our Shield,
O Captain of Thy host;
That to the world we may not yield,
Nor e'er forsake our post.

6.

cres. Abide with us in faithful love,
Our God and Saviour be,
Thy help at need O let us prove,
And keep us true to Thee. Amen.

Hymn 35.

IRENE (10,10,10,10). EDWARD J. HOPKINS.



"The same day, at evening, came Jesus, and stood in the midst, and saith unto them, 'Peace be unto you.'"

1.

SAVIOUR, again to Thy dear Name we raise
cres. With one accord the parting hymn of praise;
f We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease,
dim. Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word of peace.

2.

p Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day:
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy Name.

3.

Grant us Thy peace, Lord, thro' the coming night,
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

4.

cres. Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
dim. Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace. Amen.

PUBLIC WORSHIP.

Hymn 36.

PART I.

BEDFORD (C.M.) WILLIAM WHEALE, MUS.B.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

"*How amiable are Thy tabernacles.*"

PSALM LXXXIV.—PART I.

1.
O GOD of hosts, the mighty Lord,
How lovely is the place
Where Thou, enthron'd in glory, show'st
The brightness of Thy face!

2.
cres. My longing soul faints with desire
To view Thy blest abode;
My panting heart and flesh cry out
For Thee the living God.

3.
Thrice happy they, whose choice has
Their sure protection made; [Thee
Who long to tread the sacred ways
That to Thy dwelling lead!

4. [strength,
cres. Thus they proceed from strength to
And still approach more near,
f Till all on Zion's holy mount
Before their God appear. Amen.

Hymn 36.

PART II.

EDEN (C.M.) Rev. W. H. HAVERGAL.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

PART II.

1.
O LORD of hosts, my King and God,
How highly blest are they,
Who in Thy Temple always dwell,
And there Thy praise display!

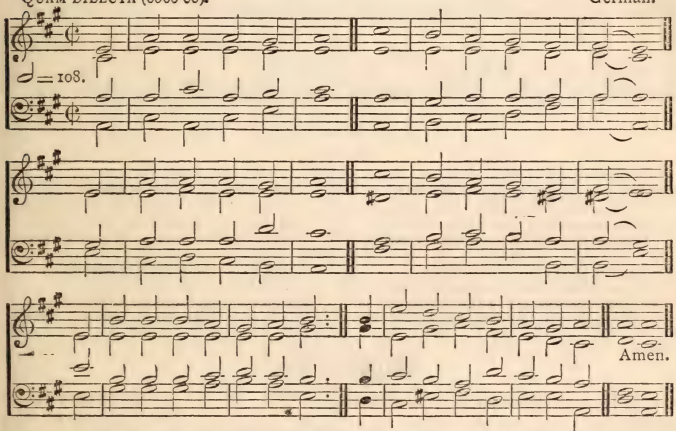
2.
For in Thy courts one single day
'Tis better to attend,
Than, Lord, in any place besides
A thousand days to spend.

3.
f For God, Who is our Sun and Shield,
Will grace and glory give;
And no good thing will He withhold
From them that justly live.

4.
f Thou God, Whom heavenly hosts obey,
How highly blest is he,
Whose hope and trust securely placed,
Is still reposed on Thee! Amen.

Hymn 37.

QUAM DILECTA (6666 88). German.



"*My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord.*"
PSALM LXXXIV.

1.
LORD of the worlds above,
How pleasant and how fair
The dwellings of Thy love,
Thine earthly temples are!
To Thine abode
cres. My heart aspires,
With warm desires
To see my God.

2.
O happy souls that pray
Where God appoints to hear!
O happy men, that pay
Their constant service there;
cres. They praise Thee still:
And happy they,
That love the way
To Zion's hill.

3.
They go from strength to strength,
Through this dark vale of tears,
Till each arrives at length,
Till each in heaven appears:
f O glorious seat;
When God our King
Shall thither bring
Our willing feet.

4.
f God is our Sun and Shield,
Our Light and our Defence;
With gifts His hands are filled,
We draw our blessings thence:
Thrice happy he,
O God of hosts,
Whose spirit trusts
Alone in Thee. Amen.

Hymn 38.

Herr Gott dich loben alle wir.

OLD HUNDREDTH (L.M.) CLAUDE GOUDIMEL?

♩=72.

A-men.

"*O be joyful in the Lord.*"

PSALM C.

1.

f WITH one consent let all the earth
To God their cheerful voices raise;
Glad homage pay with awful mirth,
And sing before Him songs of praise;

2.

p Convinced that He is God alone,
From Whom both we and all proceed,
We, whom He chooses for His own,
The flock that He vouchsafes to feed.

3.

f O enter then His temple gate,
Thence to His courts devoutly press,
And still your grateful hymns repeat,
And still His Name with praises bless.

4.

f For He's the Lord supremely good,
His mercy is for ever sure:
His truth, which always firmly stood,
ff To endless ages shall endure. Amen.

Hymn 39.*

OLD HUNDREDTH—Earliest form—(L.M.) CLAUDE GOUDIMEL?

♩=88.

Amen.

* The arrangement of this Tune for Hymn 38 may be used, if preferred.

"*Serve the Lord with gladness.*"

PSALM C. (OLD VERSION.)

1.

f ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell,
Come ye before Him and rejoice.

2.

p The Lord, ye know, is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make:
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

3.

f O enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless His Name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

4.

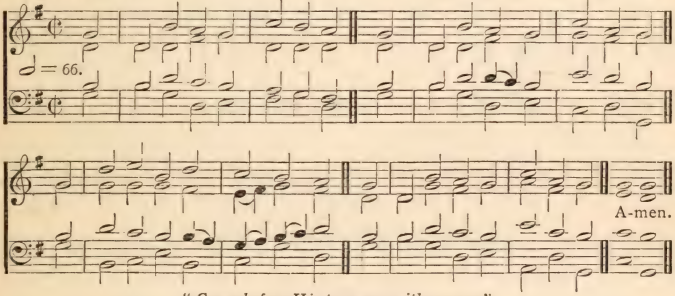
p For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure;
cres. His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

5.

f To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom heaven and earth adore,
From men and from the angel-host
Be praise and glory evermore. Amen.

Hymn 40.

MAMRE (L.M.) GEORG FRIEDRICH HÄNDEL.



"*Come before His presence with a song.*"

PSALM C.

1.

p BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations bow with sacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone—
He can create and He destroy.

2.

cres. His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men;
And when like wandering sheep we strayed,
He brought us to His fold again.

3.

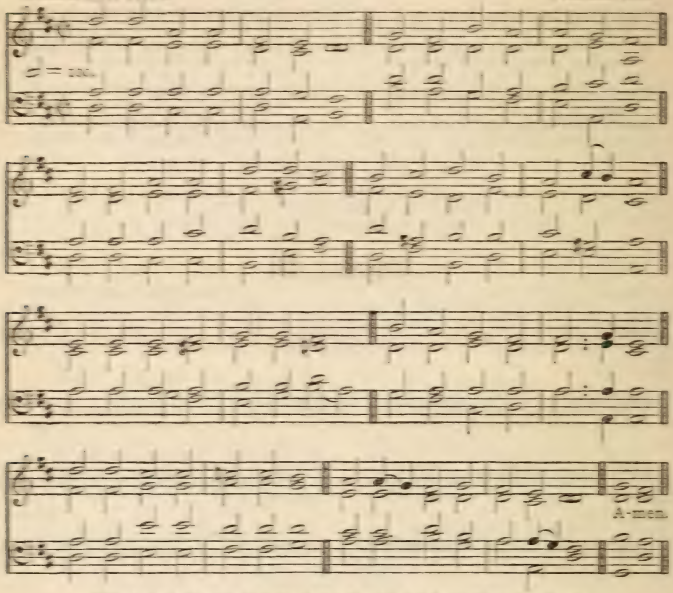
f We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.

4.

f Wide as the world is Thy command,
Vast as eternity Thy love;
Firm as a rock Thy truth shall stand
When rolling years shall cease to move. Amen.

Hymn 41.

BERLIN (1777-1797). Prussian Air.



"To behold the fair beauty of the Lord, and to visit His temple."

PSALM LXXXIV.

1.

PLEASANT are Thy courts above,
In the land of light and love;
Pleasant are Thy courts below,
In this land of sin and woe:
cres. Oh, my spirit longs and faints
For the converse of Thy saints,
For the brightness of Thy face,
For Thy fulness, God of grace.

2.

[Happy birds, that sing and fly
Round Thy altars, O Most High!
Happier souls, that find a rest
In a Heavenly Father's breast!
Like the wandering dove that found
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair,
And enjoy it ever there.]

3.

p Happy souls, whose praises flow
Even in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies;
cres. On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach Thy throne at length,
f At Thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

4.

Lord, be mine this prize to win,
Guide me through a world of sin;
Keep me by Thy saving grace,
Give me at Thy side a place;
Sun and Shield alike Thou art,
Guide and guard my erring heart;
cres. Grace and glory flow from Thee;
Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me.
Amen.

Hymn 42.

S. Audoen (S.M.) FIRST TUNE. Sir Robert Stewart, Mus. D.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

"Lord, I have loved the habitation of Thy house."

1.

p We love Thy kingdom Lord,
The house of Thine abode,
The Church our blest Redeemer saved
With His own precious blood.

2.

p We love Thy Church, O God,
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.

3.

cres. Beyond all earthly joys,
We prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

4.

Jesus, Thou Friend Divine,
Our Saviour and our King,
Thy hand from every snare and foe
Shall great deliverance bring.

5.

Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
cres. The brightest glories earth shall yield,
f And brighter bliss of heaven. Amen.

Hymn 42.

SECOND TUNE.

S. Agnes, No. 2 (S.M.) Rev. L. G. Hayne, Mus. D.

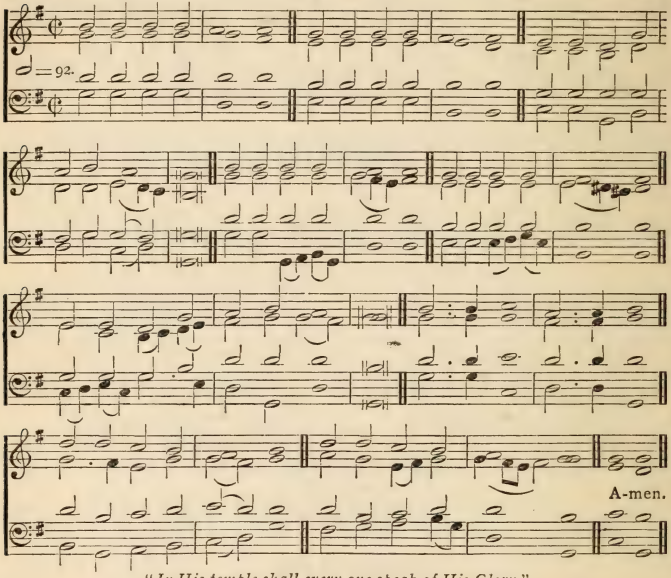
♩ = 88.

A-men.

Hymn 43.

Gott ist gegenwärtig! Lasset uns anbeten.

GRÖNINGEN (668 668 666). JOACHIM NEANDER.



"*In His temple shall every one speak of His Glory.*"

1.

GOD reveals His presence;
Let us now adore Him,
And with awe appear before Him;
p God is in His temple;
All within keep silence,
Prostrate lie with deepest reverence.
cres. Him alone
God we own,
f Him our God and Saviour:
Praise His Name for ever.

2.

p God reveals His presence;
Hear the harps resounding,
See the crowds the throne surrounding:
pp "Holy, Holy, Holy,"
Hear the hymn ascending—
Angels, saints, their voices blending—
p Bow Thine ear
To us here;
cres. Hearken, O Lord Jesus,
dim. To our meaner praises.

3.

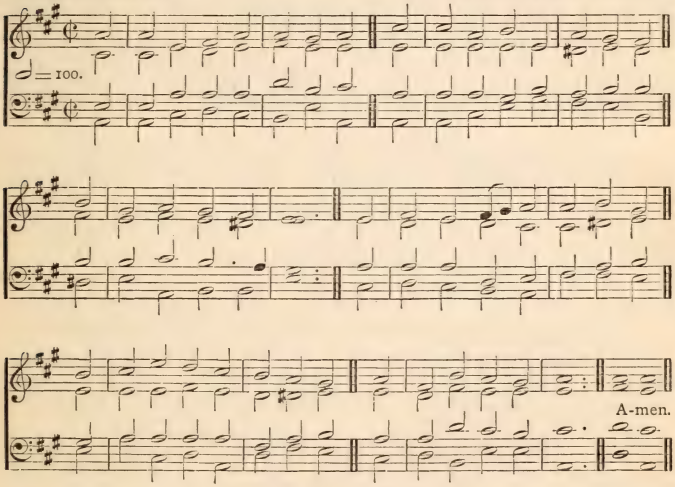
p O Thou Fount of blessing,
Purify our spirit,
Trusting only in Thy merit:
cres. Like the holy angels
Who behold Thy glory,
May we ceaselessly adore Thee:
mf Let Thy will,
Ever still,
Rule Thy Church terrestrial,
As the hosts célestial.

4.

p Jesus, condescending
To the meek and lowly
From Thy heaven high and holy,
Make us now Thy Temple;
Waft us then to regions
Filled with bright seraphic legions;
cres. May this hope
Bear us up,
f Till these eyes for ever
Gaze on Thee, our Saviour. Amen.

Hymn 44.

PURLEIGH (886 886). ARTHUR HENRY BROWN.



"I dwell in the high and holy place; with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit."

1.

THOU God of power and God of love,
Whose glory fills the realms above,
Whose praise archangels sing,
p And veil their faces while they cry,
cres. "Thrice Holy!" to their God most high,
"Thrice Holy!" to their King:—

2.

p Thee as our God we too would claim,
And bless the Saviour's precious Name,
Through Whom this grace is given,
Who bore the curse to sinners due,
cres. Who forms their ruined souls anew,
And makes them heirs of heaven.

3.

The veil that hides Thy glory rend,
And here in saving power descend,
And fix Thy blest abode:
Here to each heart Thyself reveal,
cres. And all who enter cause to feel
The presence of our God. Amen.

Hymn 45.

S. Columba (C.M.) Hymn of the Ancient Irish Church.

♩=100.

A-men.

"*Give ear, O Shepherd of Israel.*"

1.
Great Shepherd of Thy people, hear;
Thy presence now display:
As Thou hast given a place for prayer,
So give us hearts to pray.

2.
p Show us some token of Thy love,
Our fainting hope to raise;
cres. And pour Thy blessings from above,
That we may render praise.

3.
p Within these walls, let holy peace
And love and concord dwell:
Here give the troubled conscience ease,
The wounded spirit heal.

4.
May we in faith receive Thy word,
In faith present our prayers;
And in the presence of our Lord
Unbosom all our cares.

5.
The hearing ear, the seeing eye,
The contrite heart bestow;
cres. And shine upon us from on high,
That we in grace may grow. Amen.

Hymn 46.

Warrington (L.M.) Ralph Harrison.

♩=100.

A-men.

"Where two or three are gathered together in My Name, there am I in the midst."

1.
JESUS, where'er Thy people meet,
There they behold Thy mercy-seat:
Where'er they seek Thee, Thou art found,
And every place is hallowed ground.

2.
For Thou, within no walls confined,
Inhabitest the humble mind:
Such ever bring Thee where they come,
And going, take Thee to their home.

3.
Here may we prove the power of prayer
To strengthen faith and banish care,
cres. To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring all heaven before our eyes.

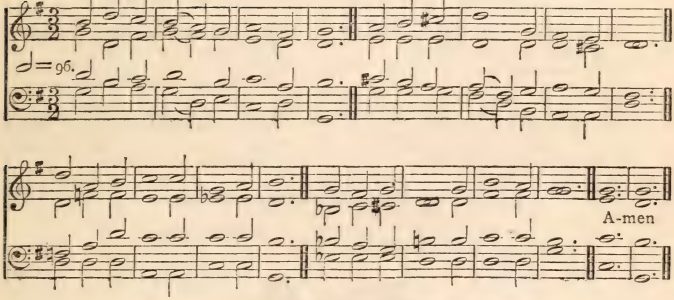
4.
† [Behold, at Thy commanding word,
We stretch the curtain and the cord;
Come Thou and fill this wider space,
And bless us with a large increase.]

5.
p Lord, we are few, but Thou art near;
Nor short Thine arm, nor deaf Thine ear;
cres. O rend the heavens, come quickly down,
f And make a thousand hearts thine own! Amen.

† For enlargement of a Church.

Hymn 47.*

S. RAPHAEL (L.M.) Rev. EDWARD SEYMOUR.



"Let us . . . come boldly unto the throne of grace."

1.
FROM every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
p There is a calm, a sure retreat;
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

2.
There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads;
p A place than all beside more sweet;
It is the blood-stained mercy-seat.

3.
There is a spot where spirits blend,
And friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

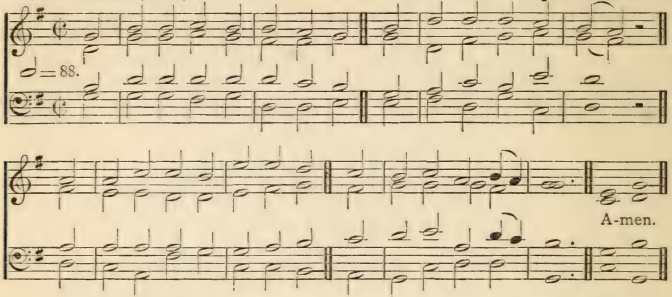
4.
p Ah! whither could we flee for aid,
When tempted, desolate, dismayed?
Or how the hosts of hell defeat,
Had suffering saints no mercy-seat?

5.
cres. There, there on eagle wing we soar,
And time and sense seem all no more,
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
f And glory crowns the mercy-seat. Amen.

* This Hymn may be also sung to "S. Chad," No. 288.

Hymn 48.

NARRAGHMORE (C.M.) Rev. C. J. DICKINSON.



"O Thou that hearest prayer, unto Thee shall all flesh come."

1.
THERE is an eye that never sleeps
Beneath the wing of night;
There is an ear that never shuts
When sink the beams of light.

2.
There is an arm that never tires,
p When human strength gives way;
There is a love that never fails,
p When earthly loves decay.

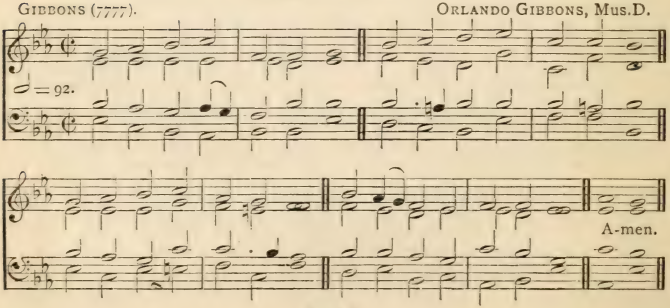
3.
That eye is fixed on seraph throngs;
That arm upholds the sky;
That ear is filled with angels' songs;
That love is throned on high.

4.
cres. But there's a power which man can [wield,
When mortal aid is vain,
That eye, that arm, that love to reach,
That listening ear to gain.

5.
f That power is prayer: which soars on high,
Through Jesus, to the throne,
And moves the hand which moves the world
To bring salvation down.

Hymn 49.

GIBBONS (7777). ORLANDO GIBBONS, MUS.D.



"Ask, and it shall be given you."

1.
COME, my soul, thy suit prepare;
Jesus loves to answer prayer;
He Himself has bid thee pray:
Therefore will not say thee nay.

2.
Thou art coming to a King;
Large petitions with thee bring;
For His grace and power are such,
None can ever ask too much.

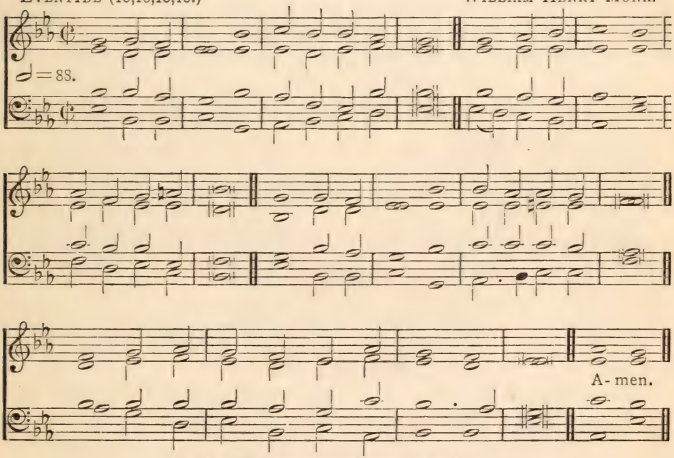
3.
p With my burden I begin;
Lord, remove this load of sin;
Let Thy blood for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt.

4.
cres. Lord, I come to Thee for rest;
Take possession of my breast;
There Thy blood-bought right maintain,
And without a rival reign.

5.
p While I am a pilgrim here,
Let Thy love my spirit cheer!
cres. As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,
Lead me to my journey's end. Amen.

Hymn 50.

EVENTIDE (10,10,10,10.) WILLIAM HENRY MONK.



"I will arise and go to my Father."

1.
p FATHER, again in Jesus' Name we meet,
And bow in penitence beneath Thy feet:
Again to Thee our feeble voices raise,
cres. To sue for mercy and to sing Thy praise.

2.
O we would bless Thee for Thy ceaseless care,
And all Thy work from day to day declare!
Is not our life with hourly mercies crowned?
Does not Thine arm encircle us around?

3.
p Alas! unworthy of Thy boundless love,
Too oft with careless feet from Thee we rove;
cres. But now, encouraged by Thy voice, we come,
Returning sinners, to a Father's home.

4.
O by that Name in which all fulness dwells,
p O by that love which every love excels,
cres. O by that blood so freely shed for sin,
Open blest Mercy's gate, and take us in. Amen.

Hymn 51.

WINDSOR (C.M.) GEORGE KIRBY.

♩ = 80.

A-men.

"Lord, teach us to pray."

1.
LORD, when we bend before Thy throne,
And our confessions pour,
Teach us to feel the sins we own,
And hate what we deplore.

2.
p Our broken spirits, pitying see,
And penitence impart;
Then let a kindling glance from Thee
Beam hope upon the heart.

3.
cres. When our responsive tongues essay,
Their grateful hymns to raise,
Grant that our souls may join the lay,
And mount to Thee in praise.

4.
When we disclose our wants in prayer,
May we our wills resign,
And not a thought our bosom share
That is not wholly Thine.

5.
Let faith each meek petition fill,
And waft it to the skies;
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still
That grants it, or denies. Amen.

Hymn 52.

MANE NOBISCUM (L.M.) Rt. Rev. HENRY L. JENNER, D.D.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

"The Spirit also helpeth our infirmities."

1.
p COME, Holy Spirit, calm our minds,
And fit us to approach our God:
Remove each vain, each worldly thought,
cres. And lead us to Thy blest abode.

2.
Impress upon our wandering hearts
The love that Christ to sinners bore;
Help us to look on Him we pierced,
cres. And our redeeming God adore.

3.
A brighter faith and hope impart,
And let us now Thy glory see:
p O soothe and cheer each burdened heart,
And bid our spirits rest in Thee! Amen.

Hymn 53.

S. COLUMBANUS (8787 47). WALTER NEWPORT.

♩ = 92.

A-men.

"We wait for Thy loving-kindness, O God, in the midst of Thy temple."

1.
SAVIOUR, send a blessing to us,
Send a blessing from above;
All Thy truth and mercy show us,
Be Thou here in power and love;
Grant Thy presence,
Be it ours Thy grace to prove.

2.
Art Thou here?—then have we blessing;
p Art Thou not?—we nothing have;
All our good in Thee possessing,
For Thou only, Lord, canst save;
Be Thou present,
This is what Thy people crave.

3.
Nothing have we, Lord, without Thee,
But Thy promise is our stay;
And Thy people must not doubt Thee;
Saviour, now Thy power display;
f And let gladness
Fill Thy people's hearts to-day. Amen.

Hymn 54.

Freu' dich sehr, O meine Seele.

COBLENTZ (8787 7788). CLAUDE GOUDIMEL.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

"I will pour out, in those days, of My Spirit."

1.

HOLY GHOST, dispel our sadness,
Pierce the clouds of sinful night;
Come, Thou source of sweetest gladness,
Breathe Thy life, and spread Thy light;
Loving Spirit, God of Peace,
Great Distributor of grace,
Rest upon this congregation,
cres. Hear, O hear our supplication.

2.

From that height which knows no measure,
p As a gracious shower descend,
cres. Bringing down the richest treasure
Men can wish or God can send:
f O Thou Glory, shining down
From the Father and the Son,
Grant us Thy illumination,
dim. Rest upon this congregation. Amen.

Hymn 55.

Liebster Jesu, wir sind hier.

ARNHEIM (7878 88). JOHANN RUDOLPH AHLE.

♩=88.

Amen.

"Draw nigh to God, and He will draw nigh to you."

1.

BLESSED JESUS, at Thy word,
We are gathered all to hear Thee;
Let our hearts and souls be stirred,
Now to seek and love and fear Thee;
By Thy teachings sweet and holy
cres. Drawn from earth to love Thee solely.

2.

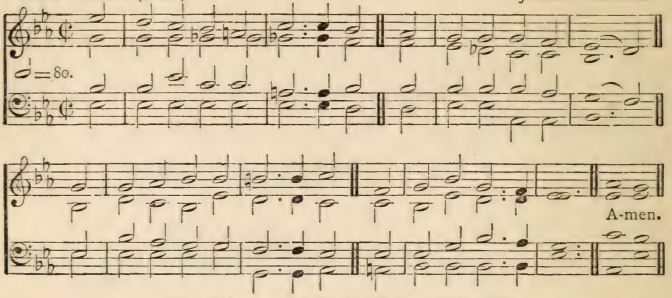
p All our knowledge, sense, and sight
Lie in deepest darkness shrouded,
cres. Till Thy Spirit breaks our night
With the beams of truth unclouded;
Thou alone to God canst win us,
Thou must work all good within us.

3.

f Glorious Lord, Thyself impart;
Light of Light, from God proceeding,
Open Thou our ears and heart,
Help us by Thy Spirit's pleading;
p Hear the cry Thy people raises,
cres. Hear and bless our prayers and praises. Amen.

Hymn 56.

HOLY TRINITY (C.M.) JOSEPH BARNBY.



"I will pour out of My Spirit upon all flesh."

1.
POUR out Thy Spirit, gracious Lord,
On all assembled here;
Let us receive the engrafted Word
With meekness and with fear.

2.
By faith in Thee the soul receives
New life, though dead before:
cres. And he who in Thy Name believes
Shall live to die no more.

3.
Preserve the power of faith alive
In those that love Thy Name;
For sin and Satan daily strive
To quench the sacred flame.

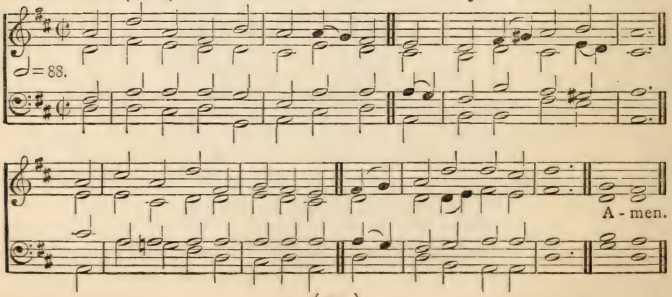
4.
Thy grace and mercy first prevailed
From death to set us free;
p And often since, our life had failed
Unless renewed by Thee.

5.
To Thee we look, to Thee we bow,
To Thee for help we call;
f Our Life and Resurrection Thou,
Our Hope, our Joy, our all. Amen.

Hymn 57.

Die Ernt' ist da, es winkt der Halm.

KALTENTHAL (C.M.) JOHANN GEORG FRECH.



"The seed is the Word of God."

1.
ALMIGHTY God, Thy Word is cast
Like seed upon the ground;
O may it grow in humble hearts,
cres. And righteous fruits abound.

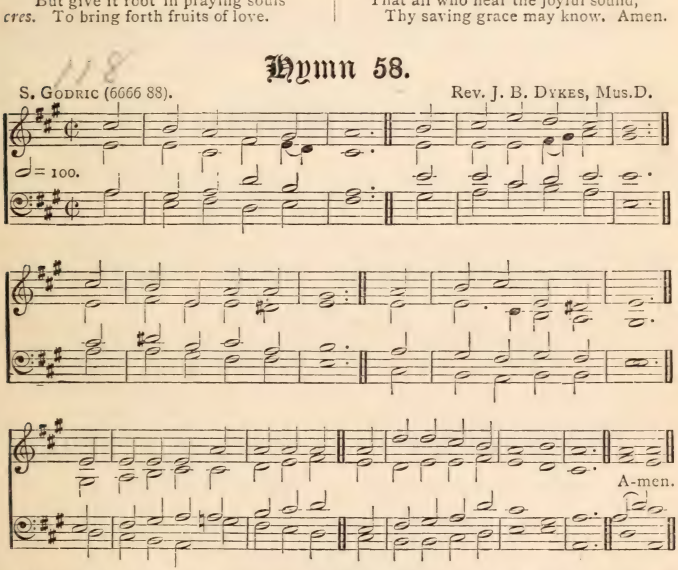
2.
Let not the foe of Christ and man
This holy seed remove:
But give it root in praying souls
cres. To bring forth fruits of love.

3.
Let not the world's deceitful cares
The rising plant destroy;
But let it yield an hundredfold,
cres. The fruits of peace and joy.

4.
f Great God, come down, and on Thy Word
Thy mighty power bestow,
That all who hear the joyful sound,
Thy saving grace may know. Amen.

Hymn 58.

S. GODRIC (6666 88). Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus.D.



"Neither is he that planteth anything, neither he that watereth, but God that giveth the increase."

1.
ON what has now been sown
Thy blessing, Lord, bestow;
The power is Thine alone,
To make it spring and grow;
cres. Do Thou the gracious harvest raise,
And Thou alone shalt have the praise.

2.
To Thee our wants are known,
From Thee are all our powers;
Accept what is Thine own,
p And pardon what is ours;
cres. Our praises, Lord, and prayers receive,
And to Thy Word a blessing give.

3.
O grant that each of us
Now met before Thee here,
May meet together thus,
When Thou and Thine appear;
And follow Thee to heaven, our home;
dim. Even so, amen, Lord Jesus, come. Amen.

Hymn 59.

Komm o Komm du Geist des Lebens.

MELANCTHON (8787 47). FIRST TUNE. JOHANN CHRISTOPH BACH.

♩ = 80.

A - men.

"Thou shalt guide me with Thy counsel, and afterward receive me to glory."

1.

LORD! dismiss us with Thy blessing,
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each, Thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace:
O refresh us,
Travelling through this wilderness.

2.

Thanks we give and adoration
For Thy Gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound:
May Thy presence
With us evermore be found!

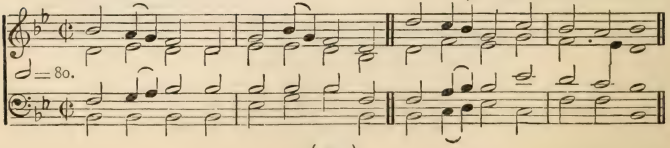
3.

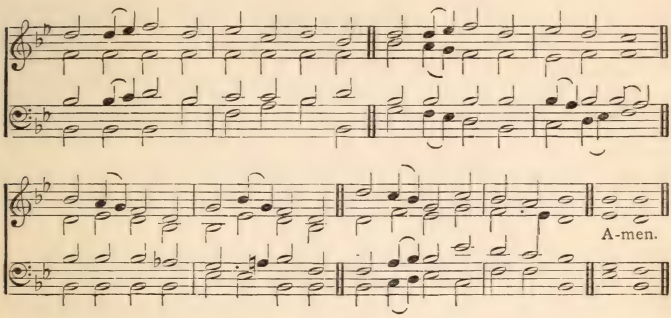
p So, whene'er the signal 's given,
Us from earth to call away,
cres. Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
Glad the summons to obey,
May we ever
f Reign with Christ in endless day! Amen.

Hymn 59.

SECOND TUNE.

KINGSTOWN (8787 47). Cornish Melody.

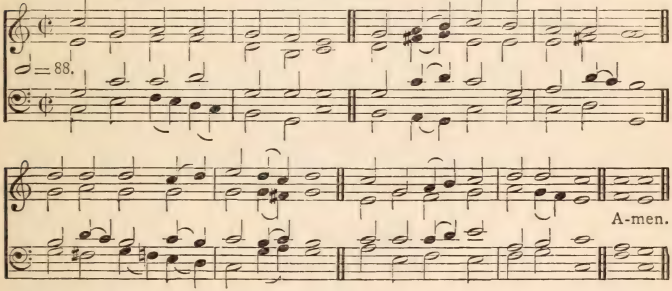




Hymn 60.

Zeuch mich, zeuch mich mit den Armen.

STUTTGART (7777). FIRST TUNE. Würtemberger Gesangbuch.



"*The God of Peace that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus . . . make you perfect in every good work.*"

HEBREWS XIII. 20, 21.

1.

p Now may He Who from the dead
Brought the Shepherd of the sheep—
Jesus Christ, our King and Head—
All our souls in safety keep!

2.

p May He teach us to fulfil
What is pleasing in His sight;
Perfect in us all His will,
And preserve us day and night.

3.

mf To our great Redeemer's praise,
p Who the covenant sealed with blood,
cres. Let our hearts and voices raise
ff Loud thanksgivings to our God. Amen.

Hymn 60.

SECOND TUNE.

MIZPAH (7777). LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN.

♩ = 92.

A - men.

"The God of Peace that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus . . . make you perfect in every good work

HEBREWS XIII. 20, 21.

1.

p Now may He Who from the dead
Brought the Shepherd of the sheep—
Jesus Christ, our King and Head—
All our souls in safety keep!

2.

p May He teach us to fulfil
What is pleasing in His sight;
Perfect in us all His will,
And preserve us day and night.

3.

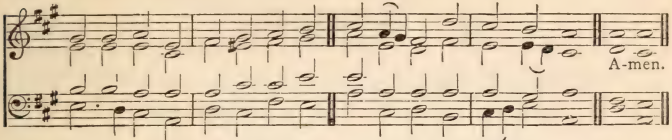
mf To our great Redeemer's praise,
p Who the covenant sealed with blood,
cres. Let our hearts and voices raise
ff Loud thanksgivings to our God. Amen.

Hymn 61.

Alleluia, dulce carmen.

LEBANON (878787). MICHAEL HAYDN?

♩ = 92.

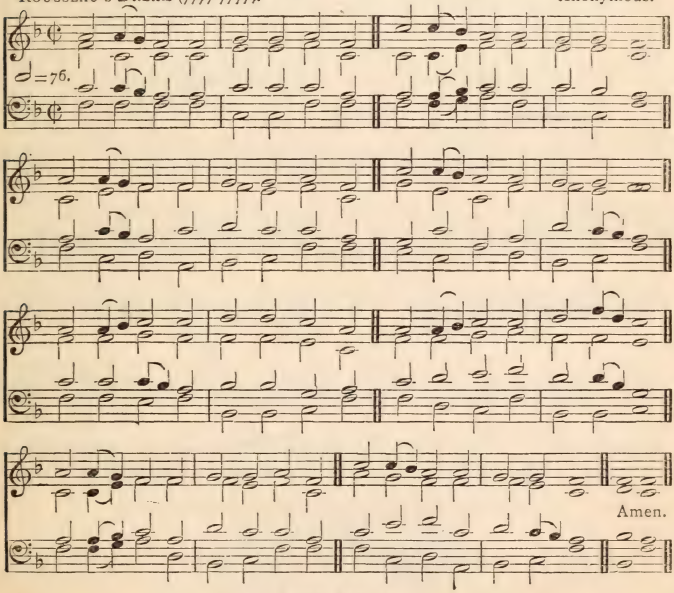


"*Unto Him that loved us . . . be glory and dominion.*"

Now to Him Who loved us, gave us
Every pledge that love could give,
p Freely shed His blood to save us,
cres. Gave His life that we might live,
Be the kingdom and dominion
f And the glory evermore. Amen.

Hymn 62.

ROUSSEAU'S DREAM (7777 7777). Anonymous.



2 COR. XIII. 14.

1.
MAY the grace of Christ our Saviour,
And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favour,
Rest upon us from above!

2.
Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the Lord,
cres. And possess in sweet communion
Joys which earth cannot afford.
Amen.

Hymn 63.

S. Lucian (8787 77 877). FIRST TUNE. Arthur Seymour Sullivan.

♩ = 180.

A - men.

"Let all them that seek Thee, rejoice and be glad in Thee."

Of Thy love some gracious token
  Grant us, Lord, before we go;
Bless Thy word which has been spoken;
  Life and peace on all bestow;
When we join the world again,
Let our hearts with Thee remain;
  p O direct us,
    And protect us,
Till we gain the heavenly shore,
Where Thy people want no more. Amen.

Hymn 63.

SECOND TUNE.

PENIEL (8787 77 877). Rev. THOMAS KELLY.

♩ = 92.

A-men.

"Let all them that seek Thee, rejoice and be glad in Thee."

OF Thy love some gracious token
Grant us, Lord, before we go;
Bless Thy word which has been spoken;
Life and peace on all bestow;
When we join the world again,
Let our hearts with Thee remain;
p O direct us,
And protect us,
Till we gain the heavenly shore,
Where Thy people want no more. Amen.

Hymn 64.

S. Patrick (L.M.) Rev. Frederick Wm. Hogan.

♩ = 88.

Amen.

"*For Thy Name's sake, lead me and guide me.*"

1.

Lord, now we part in that blest Name,
In which we here together came:
Grant us, our few remaining days,
To work Thy will and spread Thy praise.

2.

eres. Teach us in life and death to bless
The Lord, our Strength and Righteousness;
And grant us all to meet above,
Where we shall better sing Thy love. Amen.

ADVENT.

Hymn 65.

Nottingham (C.M.) Jeremiah Clark.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

"He hath visited and redeemed His people."

1.

f HARK! the glad sound! the Saviour comes,
The Saviour promised long!
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.

2.

mf He comes, the prisoners to release,
In Satan's bondage held:
f The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

3.

p He comes the broken heart to bind,
The wounded soul to cure;
And with the treasures of His grace
To enrich the humble poor.

4.

f Our glad Hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With Thy beloved Name. Amen.

Hymn 66.

Lass, o Herr mich Hülfe finden.

EXPECTATION (8787). FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY.

♩ = 100.

A - men.

"The Desire of all nations shall come."

1.

COME, Thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set Thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us;
p Let us find our rest in Thee.

2.

Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art;
Dear Desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

3.

cres. Born Thy people to deliver,
Born a child and yet a King:
mf Born to reign in us for ever,
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.

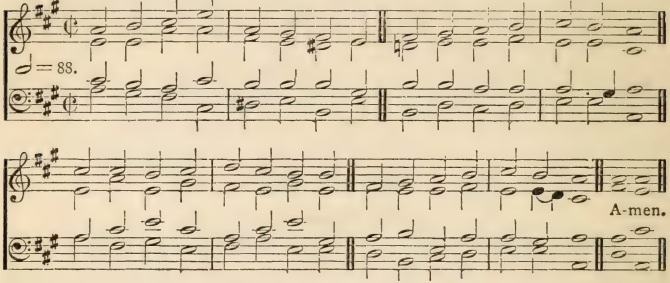
4.

By Thine own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By Thine all-sufficient merit,
f Raise us to Thy glorious throne.
Amen.

Hymn 67.

Gott des Himmels und der Erden.

GODESBERG (8787). HEINRICH ALBERT.



"Repent ye, for the Kingdom of Heaven is at hand."

1.

f HARK! a thrilling voice is sounding,
"Christ is nigh," it seems to say;
"Cast away the dreams of darkness,
O ye children of the day!"

2.

Wakened by the solemn warning,
Let the earth-bound soul arise;
cres. Christ, her Sun, all ill dispelling,
Shines upon the morning skies.

3.

p Lo! the Lamb, so long expected,
Comes with pardon down from heaven;
pp Let us haste, with tears of sorrow,
One and all to be forgiven:

4.

p That when next He comes with glory,
And the world is wrapt in fear,
With His mercy He may shield us,
And with words of love draw near.

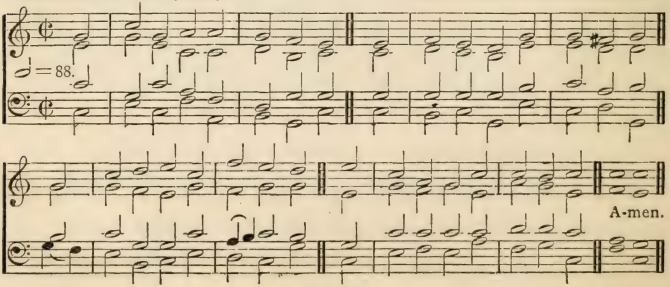
5.

f Honour, glory, might, and blessing,
To the Father and the Son,
With the everlasting Spirit,
While eternal ages run. Amen.

Hymn 68.

Dir dir Jehovah, will ich singen.

WINCHESTER NEW (L.M.) BARTHOLOMÆUS CRASSELIUS.?



"Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make His paths straight."

1.
On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry
Announces that the Lord is nigh;
cres. Awake and hearken, for He brings
Glad tidings of the King of kings.

2.
Then cleansed be every breast from sin;
Make straight the way for God within:
Prepare we in our hearts a home,
Where such a mighty Guest may come.

3.
f For Thou art our Salvation, Lord,
Our Refuge and our great Reward;
dim. Without Thy grace we waste away,
Like flowers that wither and decay.

4.
p To heal the sick stretch forth Thine [hand,
And bid the fallen sinner stand;
cres. Shine forth, and let Thy light restore
Earth's own true loveliness once more.

5.
f All praise, Eternal Son, to Thee,
Whose Advent doth Thy people free;
Whom with the Father we adore,
And Holy Ghost for evermore. Amen.

Hymn 69.

S. Luke (L M.) — Maurice Greene, Mus.D.

♩ = 88.

A - men.

"Behold, I send My messenger before Thy face, which shall prepare Thy way before Thee."

1.
p O Saviour, is Thy promise fled,
Nor longer might Thy grace endure
To heal the sick and raise the dead,
And preach Thy Gospel to the poor?

2.
Come, Jesus, come! return again;
With brighter beam Thy servants bless,
Who long to feel Thy perfect reign,
And share Thy kingdom's happiness.

3.
Come, Jesus, come; and, as of yore,
The prophet went to clear Thy way,
A harbinger Thy feet before,
A dawning to Thy brighter day;

4.
cres. So now may grace with heavenly shower
Our stony hearts for truth prepare;
Sow in our souls the seed of power,
Then come and reap Thy harvest there. Amen.

Hymn 70.

S. Nicolas (8787). Richard Redhead.

♩ = 88.

Amen.

"To give light to them that sit in darkness."

1.
Light of those whose dreary dwelling,
Borders on the shades of death,
cres. Rise on us, Thyself revealing,
And disperse the clouds beneath.

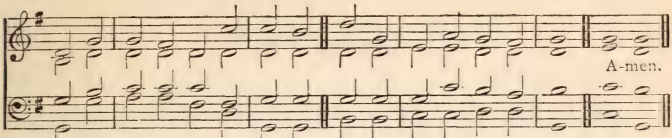
2.
p Still we wait for Thine appearing;
cres. Life and joy Thy beams impart;
Chasing all our fears, and cheering
Every poor benighted heart.

3.
cres. Come, and manifest the favour
Thou hast for the ransomed race;
f So shall we, exalted Saviour,
Sing the wonders of Thy grace.
Amen.

Hymn 71.

Freiburg (8787 8787). German.

♩ = 88.



"Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and He will dwell with them."

1.

Love divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown:
p Jesu, Thou art all compassion,
Pure unbounded love Thou art;
cres. Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter every waiting heart.

2.

Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave.
cres. Thee we would be always blessing;
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;
Pray and praise Thee without ceasing;
Glory in Thy perfect love.

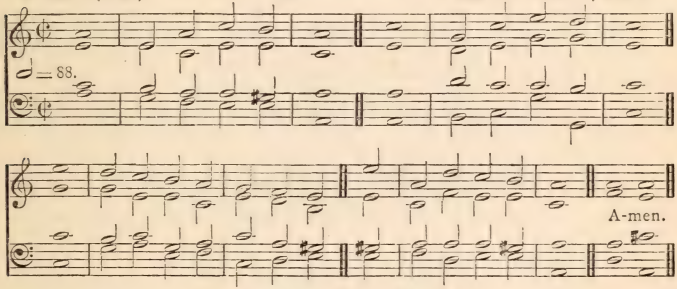
3.

Finish then Thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee;
cres. Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place;
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
f Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Amen.

Hymn 72.

S. Bride (S.M.) — Samuel Howard, Mus.D.



"Even so, come, Lord Jesus,"

1.

p The Church has waited long,
Her absent Lord to see;
And still in loneliness she waits,
A friendless stranger she.

2.

Age after age has gone,
Sun after sun has set;
And still in weeds of widowhood,
pp She weeps, a mourner yet.

3.

p Saint after saint on earth
Has lived, and loved, and died;
And as they left us one by one,
We laid them side by side.

4.

We laid them down to sleep,
But not in hope forlorn;
cres. We laid them to await the change
Of the last glorious morn.

5.

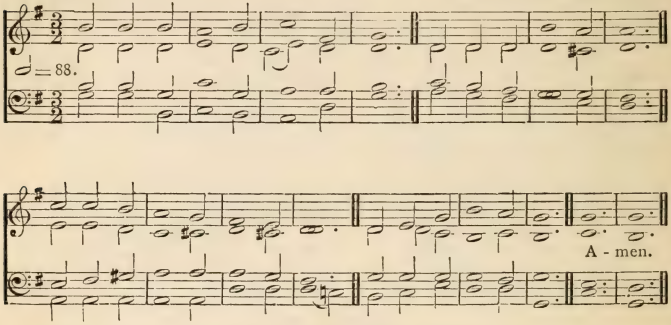
p The whole creation groans,
And waits to hear that voice,
That shall restore her comeliness,
And make her wastes rejoice.

6.

p Come, Lord, and wipe away
The curse, the sin, the stain,
cres. And make this blighted world of ours
Thine own fair world again. Amen.

Hymn 73.

S. Agnes (C.M.) Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus.D.



"*Waiting for the consolation of Israel.*"

1.

p Light of the lonely pilgrim's heart,
Star of the coming day!
Arise, and with Thy morning beams
Chase all our griefs away.

2.

cres. Come, blessed Lord! let every shore
And answering island sing
The praises of Thy Royal Name,
And own Thee as their King.

3.

Bid the whole earth, responsive now
To the bright world above,
f Break forth in rapturous strains of joy
dim. In memory of Thy love.

4.

p Lord, Lord, Thy fair creation groans,
The air, the earth, the sea,
cres. In unison with all our hearts,
And calls aloud for Thee.

5.

p Thine was the Cross, with all its fruits
Of grace and peace divine:
cres. Be Thine the crown of glory now,
f The palm of victory Thine! Amen.

Hymn 74.

S. Hilda (8787 8787). Joseph Barnby.

♩ = 92.

A -men.

"*Thy kingdom come.*".

1.

Lord, her watch Thy Church is keeping;
When shall earth Thy rule obey?
p When shall end the night of weeping?
When shall break the promised day?
See the whitening harvest languish,
Waiting still the labourer's toil;
Was it vain—Thy Son's deep anguish?
Shall the strong retain the spoil?

2.

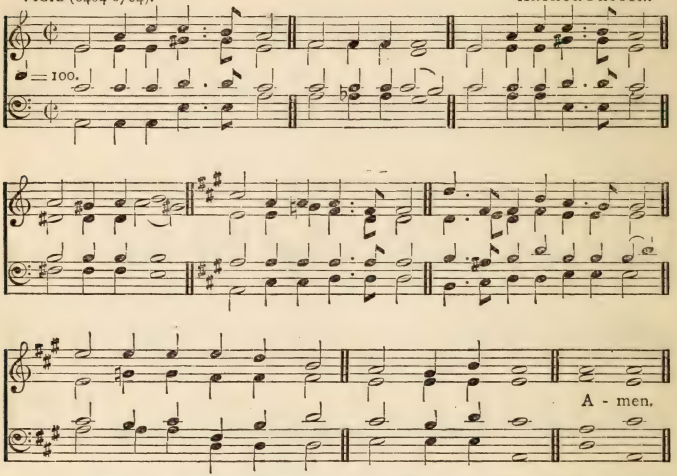
Tidings sent to every creature,
Millions yet have never heard;
Can they hear without a preacher?
Lord Almighty, give the word!
cres. Give the word! In every nation
Let the Gospel-trumpet sound,
Witnessing a world's salvation
To the earth's remotest bound.

3.

Then the end!—Thy Church completed,
All Thy chosen gathered in,
f With their King in glory seated,
Satan bound, and banished sin;
Gone for ever—parting, weeping,
Hunger, sorrow, death, and pain—
p Lo! her watch Thy Church is keeping;
cres. Come, Lord Jesus, come—to reign. Amen.

Hymn 75.

VIGIL (6464 6764). ARTHUR PATTON.



"Continue in prayer, and watch in the same with thanksgiving."

1.
p HARK! 'tis the watchman's cry:
Wake, brethren, wake!
Jesus our Lord is nigh;
cres. Wake, brethren, wake!
Sleep is for sons of night;
Ye are children of the light;
Yours is the glory bright—
f Wake, brethren, wake!

2.
Call to each waking band,
Watch, brethren, watch;
Clear is our Lord's command,
Watch, brethren, watch.
Be ye as they that wait
Always at the Bridegroom's gate;
E'en though He tarry late,
Watch, brethren, watch.

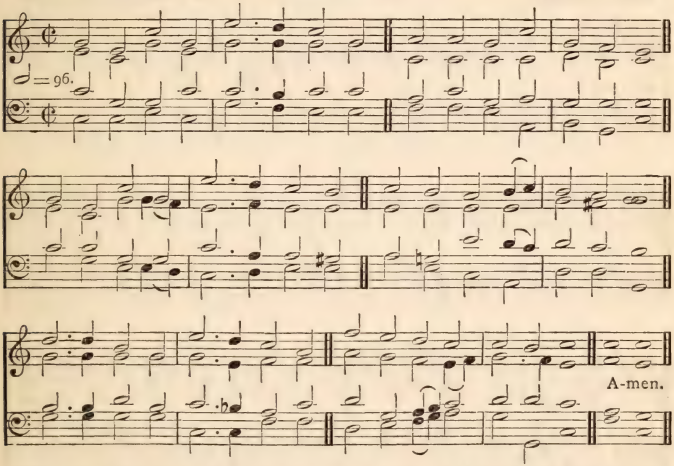
3.
Heed we the Master's call,
Work, brethren, work!
There's room enough for all;
Work, brethren, work;
This vineyard of the Lord
Constant labour will afford;
Yours is a sure reward;
f Work, brethren, work!

4.
p Hear we the Saviour's voice,
Pray, brethren, pray!
Would ye His heart rejoice?
Pray, brethren, pray.
Sin calls for constant fear;
Weakness needs the strong One near;
Long as ye struggle here,
Pray, brethren, pray.

5.
Now sound the final chord,
f Praise, brethren, praise!
Thrice holy is our Lord;
Praise, brethren, praise!
What more befits the tongues,
Soon to join the angel's songs,
While heaven the note prolongs,
f Praise, brethren, praise! Amen.

Hymn 76.

REGENT SQUARE (8787 47). FIRST TUNE. HENRY SMART.



"Then shall they see the Son of Man coming in a cloud with great power and glory."

1.

Lo! He comes; with clouds descending,
Once for favoured sinners slain;
Thousand thousand saints attending
Swell the triumph of His train;
f Hallelujah!
God appears on earth to reign.

2.

p Every eye shall now behold Him
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at nought and sold Him,
Pierced, and nailed Him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

3.

Now redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear;
All His saints, by man rejected,
Now shall meet Him in the air,
f Hallelujah!
See the day of God appear!

4.

cres. Yea, Amen; let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne:
Saviour, take the power and glory;
Claim the kingdom for Thine own,
O come quickly,
f Hallelujah! come, Lord, come. Amen.

Hymn 76.

HELMSLEY (8787 47). SECOND TUNE. THOMAS OLIVERS.

♩ = 108.

Amen.

"Then shall they see the Son of Man coming in a cloud with great power and glory."

1.
Lo! He comes; with clouds descending,
Once for favoured sinners slain;
Thousand thousand saints attending
Swell the triumph of His train;
f Hallelujah!
God appears on earth to reign.

2.
p Every eye shall now behold Him
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at nought and sold Him,
Pierced, and nailed Him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

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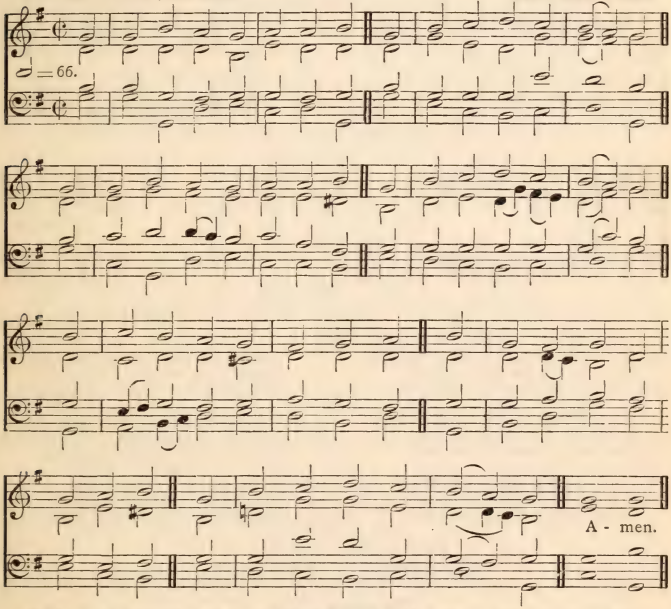
Now redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear;
All His saints, by man rejected,
Now shall meet Him in the air,
f Hallelujah!
See the day of God appear!

4.
cres. Yea, Amen; let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne:
Saviour, take the power and glory;
Claim the kingdom for Thine own,
O come quickly,
f Hallelujah! come, Lord, come. Amen.

Hymn 77.

Es ist gewisslich an der Zeit.

LUTHER'S HYMN (8888 888). MARTIN LUTHER?



"The Lord Himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the Archangel, and with the trump of God."

1.

p GREAT God, what do I see and hear!
The end of things created;
The Judge of mankind doth appear
On clouds of glory seated!
The trumpet sounds, the graves restore
The dead which they contained before:
Prepare, my soul, to meet Him.

2.

The dead in Christ shall first arise
At the last trumpet's sounding,
Caught up to meet Him in the skies,
cres. With joy their Lord surrounding:
No gloomy fears their souls dismay;
His presence sheds eternal day
cres. On those prepared to meet Him.

3.

p But sinners, filled with guilty fears,
Behold His wrath prevailing;
For they shall rise, and find their tears
And sighs are unavailing:
The day of grace is past and gone;
Trembling they stand before the throne,
All unprepared to meet Him.

4.

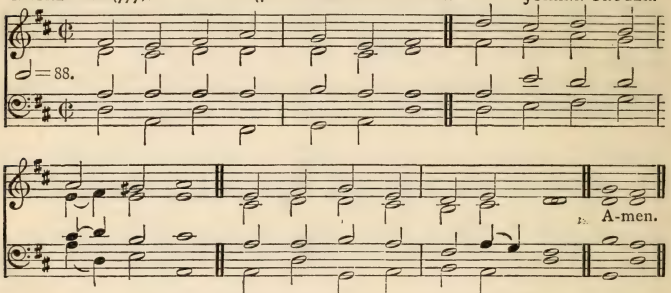
Great God, what do I see and hear!
The end of things created!
The Judge of mankind doth appear,
On clouds of glory seated!
p Low at His Cross, I view the day
When heaven and earth shall pass away,
cres. And thus prepare to meet Him.
Amen.

CHRISTMAS EVE.

Hymn 78.

PART I.

BETHLEHEM (777). *Heil'ger Geist du Tröster mein.* JOHANN CRÜGER.



"This is indeed the Christ, the Saviour of the world."

PART I.

1.
BLESSED night, when first that plain
Echoed with the joyful strain:
"Peace has come to earth again."

2.
Blessed hills, that heard the song
Of the glorious angel-throng,
Swelling all your slopes along.

3.
Happy shepherds, on whose ear
Fell the tidings glad and dear:
"God to man is drawing near."

4.
This, the woman's promised seed,
Abram's mighty Son, indeed;
Succourer of earth's great need.

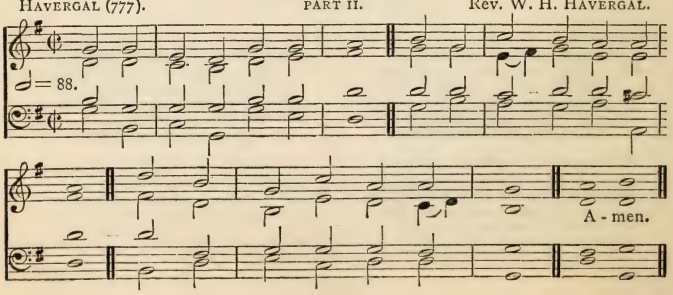
5.
p Babe of promise, born at last,
After weary ages past,
When our hopes were overcast,

6.
cres. We adore Thee as our King,
And to Thee our song we sing,
Our best offering to Thee bring.

7.
p "Lamb of God"—Thy lowly Name—
cres. King of kings we Thee proclaim,
f Heaven and earth shall hear its fame. Amen.

Hymn 78.

HAVERGAL (777). PART II. Rev. W. H. HAVERGAL.



PART II.

1.
f MIGHTY King of Righteousness,
King of Glory, King of Peace,
Never shall Thy Kingdom cease!

2.
Thee earth's Heir and Lord we own;
Raise again its fallen throne;
Take its everlasting crown.

3.
Scatter darkness with Thy light;
End the sorrows of our night:
Speak the word, and all is bright.

4.
Spoil the spoiler of the earth,
Bring creation's second birth,
Promised day of song and mirth.

5.
p 'Tis Thine Israel's voice that calls,
Build again Thy Salem's walls;
Dwell within her holy halls.

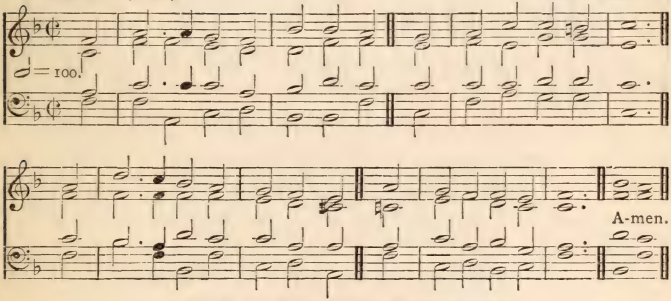
6.
'Tis Thy Church's voice that cries,
Rend these long unrended skies;
Bridegroom of the Church, arise.

7.
cres. Sun of Peace, no longer stay,
Let the shadows flee away,
And the long night end in day. Amen.

CHRISTMAS.

Hymn 79.

WINCHESTER (C.M.) Alison's Psalter.



"*And the angel said unto them, 'Fear not.'*"

1.
WHILE shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

2.
"Fear not," said he; for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind;
f "Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

3.
"To you, in David's town, this day,
Is born of David's line
A Saviour, Who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:

4.
"The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

5.
Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:

6.
f "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will, henceforth, from heaven to men
Begin, and never cease." Amen.

Hymn 80.

YORKSHIRE (10,10,10,10,10,10). ROBERT WAINWRIGHT, Mus.D.

♩= 88.

A-men.

"Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy."

1.

f CHRISTIANS, awake, salute the happy morn,
Whereon the Saviour of the world was born;
Rise to adore the mystery of love,
Which hosts of angels chanted from above;
With them the joyful tidings first begun
Of God incarnate and the Virgin's Son.

2.

Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,
Who heard the angelic herald's voice: "Behold
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth
To you and all the nations upon earth:
cres. This day hath God fulfilled His promised word,
f This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord."

3.

He spake; and straightway the celestial choir
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire:
The praises of redeeming love they sang,
And heaven's whole orb with hallelujahs rang;
God's highest glory was their anthem still,
Peace upon earth, and unto men good-will.

4.

To Bethlehem straight the enlightened shepherds ran
To see the wonder God had wrought for man:
And found, with Joseph and the blessed Maid,
Her Son, the Saviour, in a manger laid;
Amazed the wondrous story they proclaim,
The first apostles of His infant fame.

5.

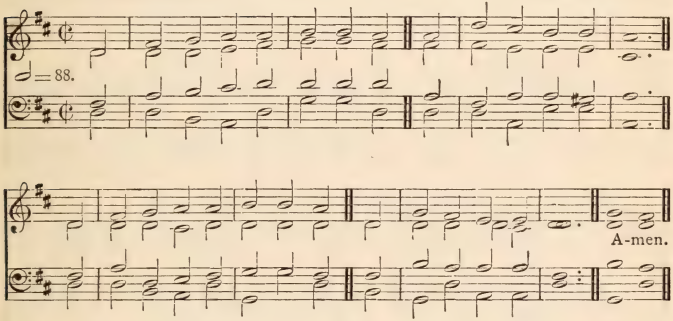
Let us, like these good sheperds, then employ
Our grateful voices to proclaim the joy;
p Trace we the Babe, Who hath retrieved our loss,
From His poor manger to His bitter Cross;
cres. Treading His steps, assisted by His grace,
Till man's first heavenly state again takes place.

6.

Then may we hope, the angelic thrones among,
To sing, redeemed, a glad triumphal song;
He that was born upon this joyful day,
cres. Around us all His glory shall display;
Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing
f Of angels, and of angel-men, the King. Amen.

Hymn 81.

TALLIS' ORDINAL (C.M.) THOMAS TALLIS.



"*Unto you is born this day, . . . a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.*"

1.

O SAVIOUR, Whom this holy morn
Gave to our world below,
To mortal want and labour born,
And more than mortal woe;—

2.

Incarnate Word, by every grief,
By each temptation tried;
Who lived to yield our ills relief,
b And, to redeem us, died;—

3.

If gaily clothed and proudly fed
In dangerous wealth we dwell,
Remind us of Thy manger-bed
And lowly cottage cell.

4.

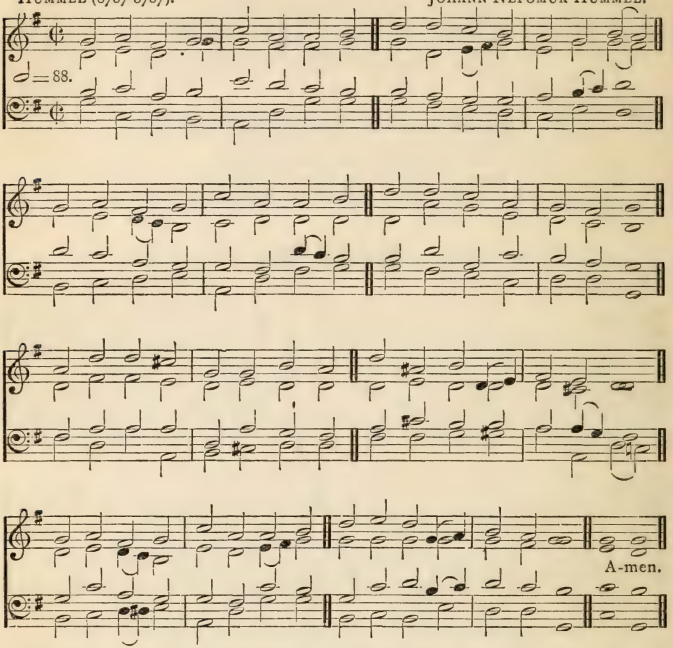
If pressed by poverty severe
In envious want we pine;
O may the Spirit whisper near,
How poor a lot was Thine.

5.

cres. Through every change of earthly scene,
From sin preserve us free;
Like us, Thou hast a mourner been,
May we rejoice with Thee. Amen.

Hymn 82.

HUMMEL (8787 8787). JOHANN NEPOMUK HUMMEL.



"And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God."

1.

HARK! what mean those holy voices,
Sweetly sounding through the skies?
Lo! the angelic host rejoices,
Heavenly hallelujahs rise.
Listen to the wondrous story
Which they chant in hymns of joy—
cres. "Glory in the highest, glory!
f Glory be to God on high!"

2.

p "Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found;
cres. Souls redeemed and sins forgiven;—
Loud our golden harps shall sound.
Christ is born, the great Anointed;
Heaven and earth His praises sing!
O receive Whom God appointed
For your Prophet, Priest, and King!"

3.

"Hasten, mortals, to adore Him;
Learn His name and taste His joy:
Till in heaven ye sing before Him,
f Glory be to God on high!"
Let us learn the wondrous story
Of our great Redeemer's birth;
Spread the brightness of His glory
Till it cover all the earth. Amen.

Hymn 83.

CHRISTMAS (7777 7777). FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY.

♩ = 100.

A-men.

Organ pedal.

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good-will toward men."

1.

f HARK! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King;
p Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!
f Joyful, all ye nations rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim
Christ is born in Bethlehem.
ff Hark! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King

2.

Christ, by highest heaven adored!
Christ, the everlasting Lord!
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a virgin's womb:
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man with men to dwell,
f Jesus, our Emmanuel!
ff Hark! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

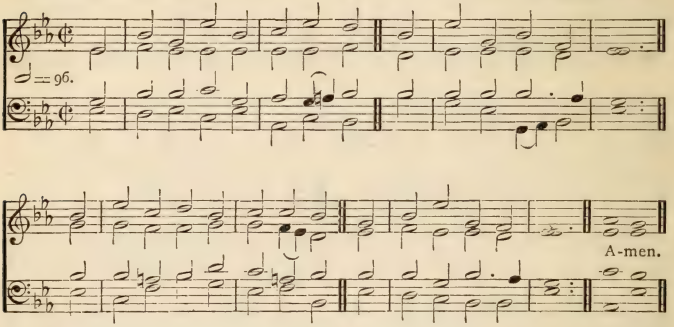
3.

cres. Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.
p Mild, He lays His glory by,
cres. Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
ff Hark! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

Amen.

Hymn 84.

London New (C.M.) Scotch Psalter.



"Thou art my Son, this day have I begotten Thee."

1.

f High let us swell our tuneful notes,
And join the angelic throng;
For angels no such love have known,
To awake a cheerful song.

2.

Good-will to sinful men is shown,
And peace on earth is given;
For, lo! the incarnate Saviour comes
With messages from heaven.

3.

Justice and grace, with sweet accord,
His rising beams adorn;
Let heaven and earth in concert join,
To us a Child is born.

4.

f Glory to God in highest strains,
In highest worlds be paid;
His glory by our lips proclaimed,
And by our lives displayed.

5.

When shall we reach those blissful realms
Where Christ exalted reigns;
And learn of the celestial choir
Their own immortal strains? Amen.

Hymn 85.

S. Silvester (8686 8686). Joseph Barney.

♩ = 96.

cres - - - cen - - - do poco -

- - a - - poco. rit. Amen.

"Behold the angels of God ascending and descending."

1.

It came upon the midnight clear—
That glorious song of old,
From Angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold:
p "Peace on the earth, good-will to men
From Heaven's all-gracious King!"—
pp The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the Angels sing.

2

p Still through the cloven skies they come
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on heavenly wing,
cres. And ever o'er its Babel-sounds
The blessed Angels sing.

3.

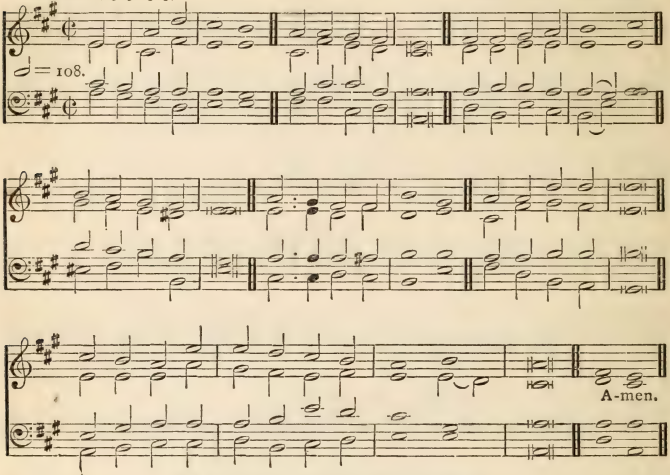
Yet with the woes of sin and strife
The world has suffered long;
Beneath the angel-strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong;
And men, at war with men, hear not
The words of peace they bring:—
cres. Oh! listen now, ye men of strife,
And hear the Angels sing!

4.

O Prince of Peace, Thou knowest well
This weary world below;
Thou seëst how men climb the way
With painful steps and slow.
Oh! still the jarring sounds of earth
That round the pathway ring,
cres. And bid the toilers rest awhile
To hear the Angels sing! Amen.

Hymn 86.

NATIVITY (6565 6565). Rev. G. W. TORRANCE.



"*Let all the angels of God worship Him.*"

1.

p WHENCE those sounds symphonious,
Solemn, sweet, and rare,
Music most harmonious
Filling all the air?
cres. Hark! 'tis Angels singing
Singing here on earth,
Joyful tidings bringing
f Of the Saviour's birth.

2.

In that region yonder,
Where the Angels sing,
Bursts of joy and wonder
Make the air to ring.
Praise and adoration
Be to God above;
And to man salvation,
Object of His love;

3.

Now, ye heavens, sing ye;
Earth, break forth and cry;
O ye mountains, ring ye
With the sound of joy.
cres. Hark! 'tis Angels singing,
Singing here on earth,
Joyful tidings bringing
f Of the Saviour's birth. Amen.

Hymn 87.

Adeste fideles, læti triumphantes.

ADESTE FIDELES (11,11,11,11). JOHN READING.

♩ = 108.

O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a-dore Him, O

come, let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord. A-men.

"*Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass.*"

1.
O COME, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant;
To Bethlehem hasten now with glad accord;
Come and behold Him
Born, the King of Angels;
cres. O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

2.
Though God of true God,
Light of Light Eternal,
The womb of a virgin hath he not abhorred;
Very God,
Begotten, not created;
cres. O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

3.
Sing, choirs of Angels,
Sing in exultation,
Thro' heaven's high arches be your praises poured,
Now to our God be
Glory in the highest;
cres. O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

4.
Yea, Lord, we bless Thee,
Born for our salvation;
Jesu! for ever be Thy Name adored!
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing;
cres. O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord. Amen.

Hymn 88.

Corde natus ex parentis.

CORDE NATUS (878787 7). Ancient Melody.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

"*God was manifest in the flesh.*"

1.
Of the Father's love begotten,
Ere the worlds began to be,
He is Alpha and Omega,
He the source, the ending He,
Of the things that are, that have been,
And that future years shall see,
Evermore and evermore!

2.
This is He Whom Seers in old time
Chanted of with one accord;
Whom the voices of the Prophets
Promised in their faithful word:
Now He shines, the long-expected;
Let creation praise its Lord,
Evermore and evermore!

3.
f Oh! ye heights of heaven adore Him!
Angel-hosts, His praises sing!
All dominions, bow before Him,
And extol our God and King!
Let no tongue on earth be silent,
Every voice in concert ring,
Evermore and evermore!

4.
cres. Christ! to Thee with God the Father,
And, O Holy Ghost, to Thee,
Hymn and chant and high thanksgiving,
And unwearied praises be!
ff Honour, glory, and dominion,
And eternal victory,
Evermore and evermore! Amen.

Hymn 89.

Wie schön leuchtet uns der Morgenstern.

FRANKFORT (887887 4848). PHILIPP NICOLAI.

♩ = 92.

A-men.

"I am the root and the offspring of David, and the bright and morning star."

1.

How bright appears the morning star,
With mercy beaming from afar;
The host of heaven rejoices;
O righteous branch; O Jesse's rod!
Thou Son of man and Son of God!
We, too, will lift our voices:
p Jesu, Jesu!
Holy, Holy, yet most lowly;
Draw Thou near us,
cres. Great Emmanuel, stoop and hear us.

2.

Though circled by the hosts on high,
He deigned to cast a pitying eye
Upon His helpless creature;
The whole creation's Head and Lord,
By highest seraphim adored,
Assumed our very nature:
Jesu, grant us,
Through Thy merit, to inherit
Thy salvation;
Hear, oh hear, our supplication.

3.

f Rejoice, ye heavens; thou earth, reply,
With praise, ye sinners, fill the sky,
For this His Incarnation.
Incarnate God, put forth Thy power,
Ride on, ride on, great Conqueror,
Till all know Thy salvation;
Amen, Amen!
f Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Praise be given
ff Evermore, by earth and heaven.
Amen.

CLOSE OF THE YEAR.

Hymn 90.

S. Ann (C.M.) VERSION I. William Croft, Mus.D.

♩=92.

A-men.

"Lord, Thou hast been our Refuge from one generation to another."
PSALM XC.—VERSION I.

1.
O Lord, the Saviour and Defence
Of us Thy chosen race,
From age to age Thou still hast been
Our sure abiding-place.

2.
Before Thou brought'st the mountains
Or earth or world didst frame, [forth,
Thou always wert the mighty God,
And ever art the same.

3.
For in Thy sight a thousand years
Are like a day that's past,
Or like a watch in dead of night,
Whose hours unminded waste.

4.
p So teach us, Lord, the uncertain sum
Of our short days to mind
That to true wisdom all our hearts
May ever be inclined.

5.
cres. To satisfy and cheer our souls
Thy early mercy send;
That we may all our days to come
In joy and comfort spend.

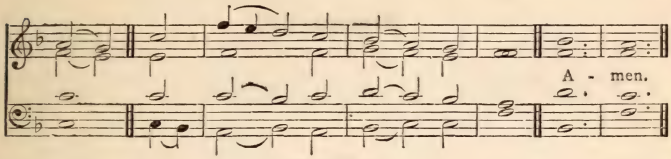
6.
Let Thy bright rays upon us shine;
Give Thou our work success;
The glorious work we have in hand,
Do Thou vouchsafe to bless. Amen.

Hymn 90.

VERSION II.

Irish or Dublin (C.M.) Isaac Smith.

♩=88.



VERSION II.

1.
O God, our help in ages past,
Our Hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal Home!

2.
Beneath the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

3.
Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

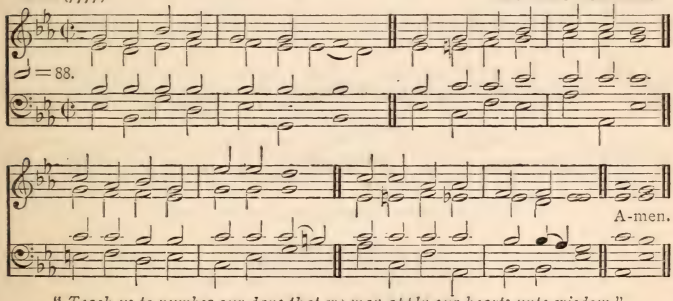
4.
A thousand ages, in Thy sight,
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night,
Before the rising sun.

5.
p Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away:
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6.
cres. O God, our Help in ages past,
Our Hope for years to come,
Be Thou our Guard while troubles last,
And our eternal Home! Amen.

Hymn 91.

KIEL (7777). ANDREAS ROMBERG.



"Teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom."

1.
For Thy mercy and Thy grace
Faithful through another year
Hear our song of thankfulness;
Father and Redeemer, hear!

2.
In our weakness and distress,
Rock of strength! be Thou our stay;
In the pathless wilderness
Be our true and living Way.

3.
p Who of us death's awful road
In the coming year shall tread;
With Thy rod and staff, O God,
Comfort Thou his dying bed.

4.
Keep us faithful, keep us pure,
Keep us evermore Thine own,
Help, O help us to endure,
Fit us for the promised crown.

5.
cres. So within Thy palace gate
We shall praise on golden strings,
Thee, the only Potentate,
f Lord of lords, and King of kings.
Amen.

28

Hymn 92.

S. Basil (D.S.M.) FIRST TUNE. G. W. Martin.

♩ = 88.

Amen.

"The world passeth away, and the lust thereof."

1.

p A few more years shall roll,
A few more seasons come,
And we shall be with those that rest
Asleep within the tomb:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that great day;
O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
And take my sins away.

2.

A few more suns shall set
O'er these dark hills of time,
And we shall be where suns are not—
A far serener clime:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that blest day;
O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
And take my sins away.

3.

cres. A few more storms shall beat
On this wild rocky shore,
And we shall be where tempests cease;
And surges swell no more:
dim. Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that calm day;
O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
And take my sins away.

4.

A few more struggles here,
A few more partings o'er,
A few more toils, a few more tears,
And we shall weep no more:
cres. Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that bright day;
O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
And take my sins away.

5.

p 'Tis but a little while,
And He shall come again
cres. Who died that we might live: Who lives
That we with Him may reign:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that glad day;
O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
And take my sins away. Amen.

Hymn 92.

SECOND TUNE.

S. CANICE (D.S.M.) Rev. FREDERICK WM. HOGAN.

♩ = 92.

A-men.

NEW YEAR.

Hymn 93.

MERTON COLLEGE (8787 8787). A. R. REINAGLE.

♩= 92.

A-men.

"I will remember Thy wonders of old."

1.

f HARP, awake! tell out the story
Of our love and joy and praise;
Lute, awake! awake our glory!
Join a thankful song to raise!
dim. Join we, brethren faithful-hearted,
Lift the solemn voice again
O'er another year departed
Of our three-score years and ten!

2.

p LO! a theme for deepest sadness,
In ourselves with sin defiled;
f LO! a theme for holiest gladness,
In our Father reconciled!
p In the dust we bend before Thee,
Lord of sinless hosts above;
cres. Yet in lowliest joy adore Thee,
God of mercy, grace, and love!

3.

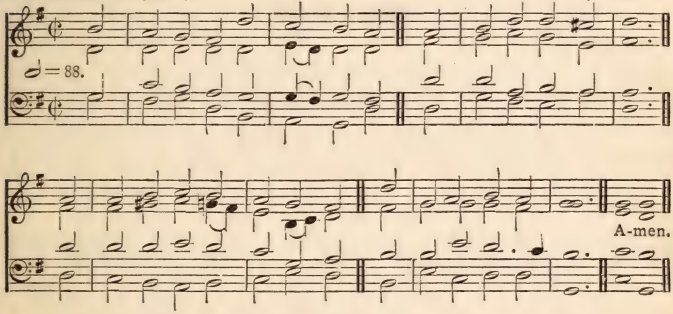
Gracious Saviour! Thou hast length-
And hast blest our mortal span, [ened
And in our weak hearts hast strength-
What Thy grace alone began. [ened
p Still when danger shall betide us,
Be Thy warning whisper heard;
Keep us at Thy feet, and guide us
By Thy Spirit and Thy Word!

4.

cres. Let Thy favour and Thy blessing
Crown the year we now begin;
Let us all, Thy strength possessing,
Grow in grace, and vanquish sin.
Storms are round us, hearts are quailing,
Signs in heaven and earth and sea;
But, when heaven and earth are failing,
Saviour! we will trust in Thee. Amen.

Hymn 94.

NORTHAMPTON (C.M.) WILLIAM CROFT, Mus.D.



"And now, Lord, what is my hope? truly my hope is even in Thee."

1.
THE year is gone beyond recall,
With all its hopes and fears,
With all its bright and gladdening smiles,
With all its mourners' tears.

2.
Thy thankful people praise Thee, Lord,
For countless gifts received,
And pray for grace to keep the faith
Which saints of old believed.

3.
To Thee we come, O gracious Lord,
The new-born year to bless;
Defend our land from pestilence,
Give peace and plenteousness.

4.
p Forgive this nation's many sins,
The growth of vice restrain,
And help us all with sin to strive,
And crowns of life to gain.

5.
p From evil deeds that stain the past
We now desire to flee,
And pray that future years may all
Be spent, good Lord, for Thee.

6.
O Father, let Thy watchful eye
Still look on us in love,
That we may praise Thee, year by year,
As angels do above.

7.
f All glory to the Father be,
All glory to the Son,
All glory, Holy Ghost, to Thee,
While endless ages run. Amen.

CIRCUMCISION: NAME OF JESUS.

Hymn 95.

STOCKWELL (7775). ANDREW JACKSON.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

"Made of a woman, made under the law."

1.
LORD of mercy and of might,
Of mankind the Life and Light,
Maker, Teacher infinite,
p Jesus, hear and save!

2.
Strong Creator! Saviour mild!
dim. Humbled to a mortal child,
Captive, beaten, bound, reviled,
p Jesus, hear and save!

3.
cres. Throned above celestial things,
Borne aloft on angels' wings,
f Lord of lords, and King of kings
p Jesus, hear and save!

4.
cres. Soon to come to earth again,
Judge of angels and of men,
Hear us now and hear us then,
p Jesus, hear and save. Amen.

Hymn 96.

KILMARNOCK (C.M.) NEIL DOUGAL.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

"Putting off the body of the sins of the flesh by the circumcision of Christ."

1.

O FOR a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free;
A heart that's cleansed by the blood,
So freely shed for me.

2.

A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My dear Redeemer's throne;
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone.

3.

An humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean;
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within.

4.

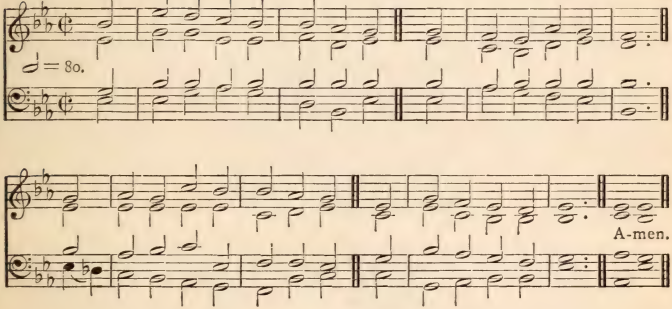
A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine,
Perfect and right, and pure and good,
An image, Lord, of Thine.

5.

Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;
Come, quickly from above;
Write Thy new Name upon my heart,
Thy new, best Name of Love. Amen.

Hymn 97.

S. PETER (C.M.) A. R. REINAGLE.



"Thou shalt call His Name Jesus."

1.

How sweet the name of JESUS sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

2.

p It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

3.

Dear Name! the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place,
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace.

4.

cres. Jesus, my Saviour, Shepherd, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

5.

Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought,
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

6.

Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of Thy Name
p Refresh my soul in death! Amen.

Hymn 98.

EVAN (C.M.) Rev. W. H. HAVERGAL.

♩ = 92.

A-men.

"And when eight days were accomplished for the circumcising of the child, His Name was called Jesus."

1.

THERE is a Name I love to hear,
I love to sing its worth;
It sounds like music in mine ear,
The sweetest Name on earth.

2.

It tells me of a Saviour's love,
Who died to set me free;
It tells me of His precious blood,
The sinner's perfect plea.

3.

It tells me of a Father's smile
Beaming upon His child;
It cheers me through this "little while,'
Through desert waste and wild.

4.

JESUS, the Name I love so well,
The Name I love to hear:
No saint on earth its worth can tell,
No heart conceive how dear.

5.

This Name shall shed its fragrance still
Along this thorny road,
Shall sweetly smooth the rugged hill
That leads me up to God.

6.

cres. And there with all the blood-bought throng
From sin and sorrow free,
I'll sing the new eternal song
Of Jesus' love to me. Amen.

Hymn 99.

TANTUM BRGO (8787 87). Ancient Melody.

♩ = 96.

A-men.

"A Name which is above every name."

1.

To the Name of our salvation
Laud and honour let us pay;
Which for many a generation
Hid in God's foreknowledge lay,
But with holy exultation
f We may sing aloud to-day.

2.

JESUS is the Name we treasure;
Name beyond what words can tell;
Name of gladness, Name of pleasure,
Ear and heart delighting well;
Name of sweetness, passing measure,
Saving us from sin and hell.

3.

f 'Tis the Name for adoration,
Name for songs of victory,
p Name for holy meditation
In this vale of misery,
f Name for joyful veneration
By the citizens on high.

4.

p 'Tis the Name that whoso preacheth
Speaks like music to the ear;
Who in prayer this Name beseecheth
Sweetest comfort findeth near;
Who its perfect wisdom reacheth
Heavenly joy possesseth here.

5.

JESUS is the Name exalted
Over every other name;
In this Name, whene'er assaulted,
We can put our foes to shame;
Strength to them who else had halted,
Eyes to blind, and feet to lame.

6.

cres. Therefore we in love adoring
This most blessèd Name revere;
Holy Jesu, Thee imploring
So to write it in us here,
That hereafter, heavenward soaring,
f We may sing with angels there.
Amen.

EPIPHANY.

Hymn 100.

ORISONS (777777). German.

♩ = 96.

A-men.

"Lo, the star . . . went before them till it came and stood over where the young child was."

1.
As with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold;
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright:
So, most gracious Lord, may we
Evermore be led to Thee.

2.
cres. As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed;
There to bend the knee before
Him Whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek Thy mercy-seat.

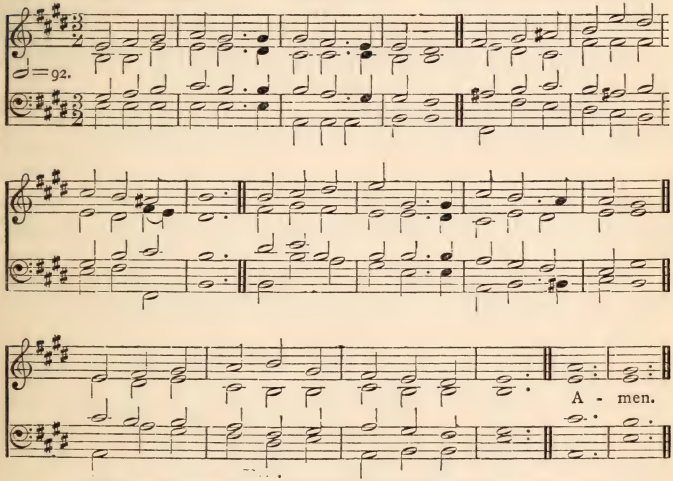
3.
As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ! to Thee, our heavenly King.

4.
Holy Jesus! every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

5.
cres. In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light;
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun, which goes not down:
There for ever may we sing
f Hallelujahs to our King. Amen.

Hymn 101.

EASTWELL (11,10,11,10). FIRST TUNE. HERBERT S. OAKELEY, Mus.D.



"We have seen His star in the East, and are come to worship Him."

1.

BRIGHTEST and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid:
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid!

2.

p Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining,
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
cres. Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

3.

Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odours of Edom, and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?

4.

Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would His favour secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

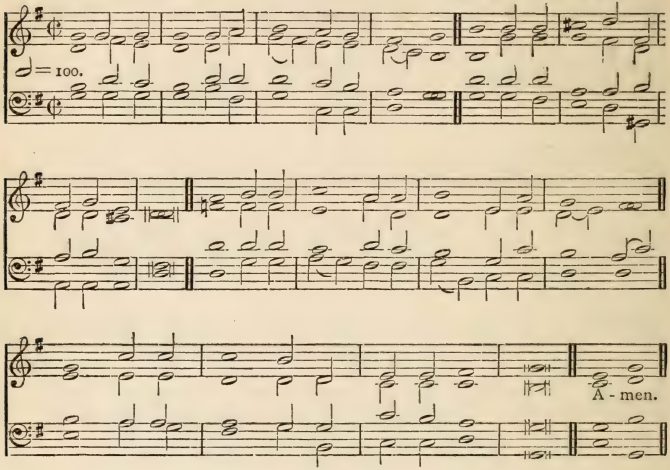
5.

cres. Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid:
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
f Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid! Amen.

Hymn 101.

SECOND TUNE.

S. NINIAN (11,10,11,10). Rev. J. B. DYKES, MUS.D.



"*We have seen His star in the East, and are come to worship Him.*"

1.

BRIGHTEST and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid:
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid!

2.

p Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining,
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
cres. Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

3.

Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odours of Edom, and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?

4.

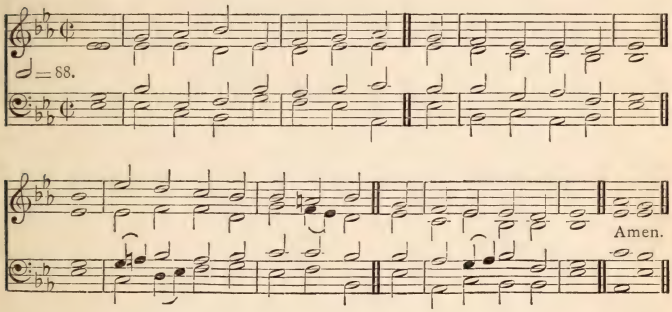
Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would His favour secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5.

cres. Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid:
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
f Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid! Amen

Hymn 102.

DUNDEE (C.M.) Scotch Psalter.



"The people that walked in darkness have seen a great Light."

1.

THE people that in darkness sat
A glorious Light have seen;
The Light has shined on them who long
In shades of death have been.

2.

To hail Thee, Sun of Righteousness,
The gathering nations come;
They joy as when the reapers bear
The harvest treasures home.

3.

f For unto us a Child is born,
To us a Son is given,
And on His shoulder ever rests
All power in earth and heaven.

4.

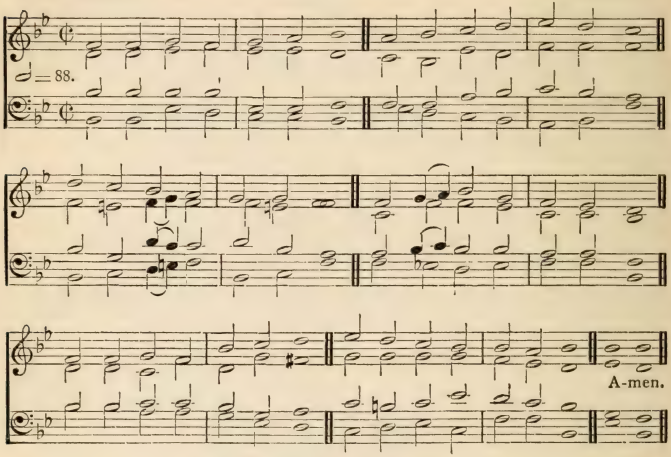
p His name shall be the Prince of Peace,
For evermore adored;
cres. The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
The everlasting Lord.

5.

f His power, increasing, still shall spread
His reign no end shall know:
Justice shall guard His throne above,
dim. And peace abound below. Amen.

Hymn 103.

S. John (777777). Anonymous.



"*The life was manifested, and we have seen it.*"

1.

p Son of God, to Thee I cry;
By the holy mystery
Of Thy dwelling here on earth,
By Thy pure and holy birth,
Lord, Thy presence let me see,
Manifest Thyself to me.

2.

pp Lamb of God, to Thee I cry;
By Thy bitter agony.
By Thy pangs to us unknown,
By Thy spirit's parting groan,
Lord Thy presence let me see,
Manifest Thyself to me.

3.

cres. Prince of Life, to Thee I cry;
By Thy glorious majesty,
By Thy triumph o'er the grave
Meek to suffer, strong to save,
Lord, Thy presence let me see,
Manifest Thyself to me.

4.

f Lord of glory, God most high,
Man exalted to the sky,
With Thy love my bosom fill;
Prompt me to perform Thy will;
Then Thy glory I shall see,
Thou wilt bring me home to Thee. Amen.

SUNDAYS AFTER EPIPHANY: MISSIONS.

Hymn 104.

Sollt' ich meinem Gott nicht singen?

HAMBURG (878787 7777.) FIRST TUNE. JOHANN SCHOP.

♩=72.

A-men.

"Who hath called us out of darkness into His marvellous light."

1.

PEACE be to thy every dwelling,
City by Jehovah blest;
Who, His grace to thee revealing,
Thee preserves in peace and rest.
cres. May His presence still attend thee;
May'st thou sit by day and night,
In His shadow with delight;
His all-powerful arm defend thee;
f Prize, O prize, thy lot of grace;
Live unto thy Saviour's praise.

2.

Grant, we fervently implore Thee,
That, while pilgrims here below,
We may walk in truth before Thee,
Lord, and in Thy knowledge grow;
Showing forth Thy matchless praises;
cres. Thou Who, out of sin's dark night,
Hast to Thine own marvellous light
Called Thy people, O Lord Jesus;
p Keep and seal us ever Thine,
Leave with us Thy peace divine.
Amen.

Hymn 104.

SECOND TUNE.

LANGDON'S CHANT. RICHARD LANGDON.

1. Peace be to thy ev - 'ry dwell -ing, Ci - ty by Je - ho -vah blest;
2. Grant, we fervently im-plore Thee, That, while pil-grims here be - low.

1. Who, His grace to thee re - veal -ing, Thee pre-serves in peace and rest.
2. We may walk in truth be -fore Thee, Lord, and in Thy knowledge grow;

cres.

1. May His presence still at -tend thee; May'st thou sit by day and night,
2. Showing forth Thy matchless prai -ses; Thou Who, out of sin's dark night,

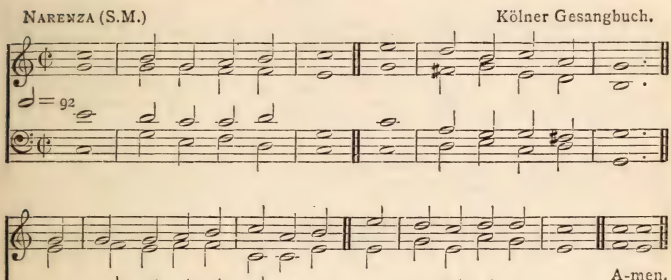
1. In His shadow with de - light; His all-power-ful arm de - fend thee;
2. Hast to Thine own marvellous light Call'd Thy peo - ple, O Lord Je - sus;

cres. *dim.*

1. Prize, O prize, thy lot of grace; Live un - to thy Saviour's praise.
2. Keep and seal us e - ver Thine, Leave with us Thy peace di - vine. Amen.

Hymn 105.

NARENZA (S.M.) Kölner Gesangbuch.



"*He that soweth the good seed is the Son of Man.*"

1.
NOT by Thy mighty hand,
Thy wondrous works alone,
But by the marvels of Thy Word,
Thy glory, Christ, is known.

2.
Forth from the eternal gates,
Thine everlasting home,
To sow the seed of truth below,
Thou didst vouchsafe to come.

3.
And still from age to age
Thou, gracious Lord, hast been
The bearer forth of goodly seed,
The Sower still unseen.

4.
And Thou wilt come again,
To reap what Thou hast sown,
The Sower and the Reaper Thou,
The Gatherer of Thine own.

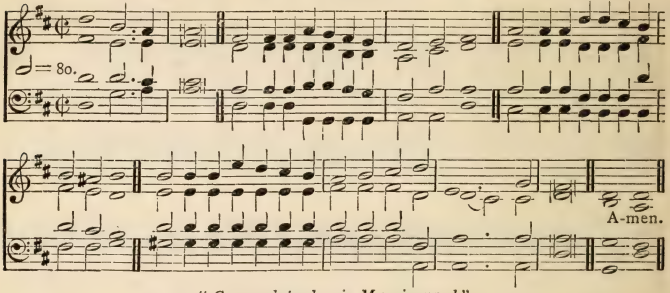
5.
Watch, Lord, Thy harvest-field
With Thine unsleeping eye,
The children of the kingdom keep
To Thy Epiphany;

6.
p So, when in Thy great day
The tares shall severed be,
May we be gathered in Thy barn
With all Thy saints to Thee.

7.
f All praise to Thee, O Lord,
Now by Thy Word made known,
All praise to Thee, to be revealed
Upon the judgment throne. Amen.

Hymn 106.

ORA, LABORA (4,10,10,10,4). Sir ROBERT STEWART, Mus.D.



"*Go, work to-day in My vineyard.*"

1.

COME, labour on!
Who dares stand idle on the harvest plain?
While all around him waves the golden grain,
And to each servant does the Master say,
"Go work to-day!"

2.

Come, labour on!
Claim the high calling angels cannot share,
To young and old the Gospel-gladness bear;
Redeem the time; its hours too swiftly fly,
p The night draws nigh.

3.

[Come, labour on!
The labourers are few, the field is wide,
New stations must be filled, and blanks supplied;
From voices distant far or near at home,
The call is "Come."]

4.

Come, labour on!
The enemy is watching night and day,
To sow the tares, to snatch the seed away;
While we in sleep our duty have forgot,
pp He slumbered not.

5.

Come, labour on!
Away with gloomy doubts and faithless fear!
No arm so weak but may do service here;
By feeblest agents can our God fulfil
His righteous will.

6.

Come, labour on!
No time for rest, till glows the western sky,
cres. While the long shadows o'er our pathway lie,
And a glad sound comes with the setting sun—
"Servants, well done!"

7.

Come, labour on!
The toil is pleasant, the reward is sure,
Blessed are those who to the end endure;
cres. How full their joy, how deep their rest shall be,
p O Lord, with Thee! Amen.

Hymn 107.

Valet will ich dir geben, du arge falsche Welt.

S. MARK (7676 7676). MELCHIOR TESCHNER.

♩ = 100.

Amen.

"Of His Kingdom there shall be no end."

1.

HAIL to the Lord's Anointed,
Great David's greater Son!
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun;
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free;
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

2.

p He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth;
And love, joy, hope, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth;
cres. Before Him on the mountains,
Shall Peace, the herald, go;
And Righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

3.

[Arabia's desert-ranger
To Him shall bow the knee:
The Ethiopian stranger
His glory come to see:
With offerings of devotion,
Ships from the isles shall meet
To pour the wealth of ocean
In tribute at His feet.

4.

Kings shall fall down before Him,
And gold and incense bring;
f All nations shall adore Him,
His praise all people sing:
For He shall have dominion
O'er river, sea, and shore,
Far as the eagle's pinion,
Or dove's light wing can soar.]

5.

p To Him shall prayer unceasing,
And daily vows, ascend;
cres. His Kingdom still increasing—
A Kingdom without end;
The mountain dews shall nourish
A seed, in weakness sown,
Whose fruit shall spread and flourish,
And shake like Lebanon.

6.

cres. O'er every foe victorious,
He on His throne shall rest,
From age to age more glorious,
f All-blessing and all-blest.
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His Name shall stand for ever,
dim. That Name to us is—Love. Amen.

Hymn 108.

LANCASHIRE (7676 7676.) HENRY SMART.

♩ = 100.

A-men.

"Then shalt thou cause the trumpet of the Jubilee to sound."

1.

f O BROTHERS, lift your voices
Triumphant songs to raise;
Till heaven on high rejoices,
And earth is filled with praise.
Ten thousand hearts are bounding
With holy hopes and free;
The Gospel-trump is sounding,
The trump of Jubilee.

2.

O Christian brothers, glorious
Shall be the conflict's close:
The Cross hath been victorious,
And shall be o'er its foes.
Faith is our battle-token:
Our Leader all controls;
Our trophies, fetters broken;
Our captives, ransomed souls.

3.

p Not unto us—Lord Jesus,
To Thee all praise be due;
Whose blood-bought mercy frees us,
Has freed our brethren too.
cres. Not unto us—in glory
The angels catch the strain,
And cast their crowns before Thee
Exultingly again.

4.

f Captain of our salvation,
Thy presence we adore
Praise, glory, adoration,
Be Thine for evermore.
Still on in conflict pressing
On Thee Thy people call,
ff Thee King of kings confessing,
Thee crowning Lord of all. Amen.

Hymn 109.

Moscow (664 6664). FELICE GIARDINI.

♩=92.

A - men.

"God said, 'Let there be light:' and there was light."

1.

THOU, Whose almighty word
Chaos and darkness heard,
And took their flight;
Hear us, we humbly pray,
And where the Gospel-day
Sheds not its glorious ray,
f Let there be light!

2.

Thou, Who didst come to bring,
On Thy redeeming wing,
Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind!
Oh! now to all mankind
f Let there be light!

3.

p Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy Dove,
Speed forth Thy flight;
Move on the waters' face,
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And in earth's darkest place
f Let there be light!

4.

f Holy and Blessèd Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, Love, Might;
Boundless as ocean's tide
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the world, far and wide,
ff Let there be light! Amen.

Hymn 110.

S. Columbanus (8787 47). Walter Newport.

♩ = 100.

A-men.

"I will also set Thee to be a Light to the Gentiles."

1.

Light of them that sit in darkness!
Rise and shine, Thy blessings bring;
Light to lighten all the Gentiles!
Rise with healing on Thy wing:
cres. To Thy brightness
Let all kings and nations come.

2.

May the heathen, now adoring
Idol-gods of wood and stone,
Come, and worshipping before Him,
Serve the living God alone;
cres. Let Thy glory
Fill the earth, as floods the sea.

3.

Thou to Whom all power is given,
Speak the word:—at Thy command
Let the company of preachers
Spread Thy Name from land to land:
cres. Lord! be with them
Alway, to the end of time. Amen.

Hymn 111.

S. George's, Windsor (7777 7777). Sir George J. Elvey, Mus.D.

♩ = 100.

A-men.

"*Alleluia, for the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth.*"

1.

f Hark! the song of jubilee,
Loud as mighty thunder's roar,
Or the fulness of the sea,
When it breaks upon the shore:
"Hallelujah! for the Lord
God Omnipotent shall reign;
Hallelujah!" let the word
Echo round the earth and main.

2.

"Hallelujah!" Hark! the sound
From the centre to the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around,
All creation's harmonies;
See Jehovah's banners furled, [done;
Sheathed His sword; He speaks—'tis
And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of His Son.

3.

He shall reign from pole to pole
With illimitable sway;
He shall reign when, like a scroll,
Yonder heavens have passed away:
Then the end; beneath His rod
Man's last enemy shall fall;
ff "Hallelujah!" Christ in God,
God in Christ, is All in All! Amen.

Hymn 112.

CALCUTTA (7676 7676). Anonymous.

♩= 96.

A - men.

"*Come over . . . and help us.*"

1.
FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

2.
What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile:
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown,
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

3.
Can we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Can we to men benighted
The Lamp of Life deny?
f Salvation, O Salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learnt Messiah's Name.

4.
Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
cres. Till o'er our ransomed nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
f Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign. Amen.

Hymn 113.

WORCESTER (L.M.) JOHN STANLEY, Mus.B.

♩ = 96.

A - men.

"He shall have dominion also from sea to sea."

1.
JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run;
His Kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2.
To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And princes throng to crown His head;
His Name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

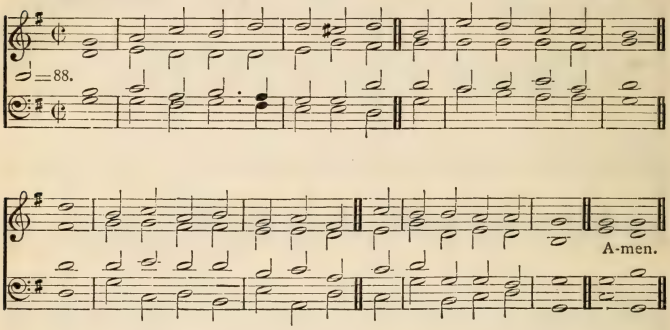
3.
People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song:
p And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His Name.

4.
Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
dim. The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5.
cres. Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honours to our King,
Angels descend with songs again,
f And earth repeat the loud Amen!

Hymn 114.

SALISBURY (C.M.) FIRST TUNE. Ravenscroft's Psalter.



"*All the ends of the earth shall see the salvation of our God.*"

1.

SALVATION!—oh! the joyful sound!
'Tis pleasure to our ears;
A sovereign balm for every wound,
A cordial for our fears.

2.

Salvation!—Let the echo fly
The spacious earth around;
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound.

3.

p Salvation!—O Thou bleeding Lamb!
To Thee the praise belongs:
Salvation shall inspire our hearts
And dwell upon our tongues.

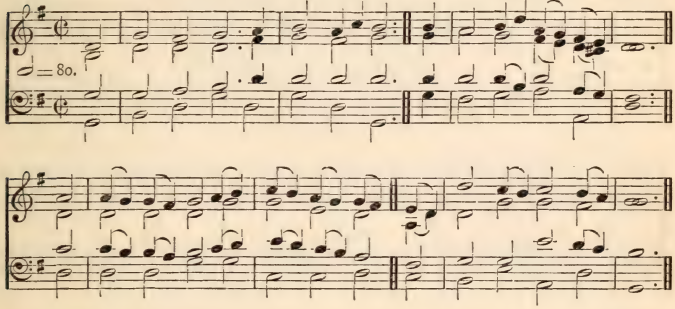
DOXOLOGY.

f To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

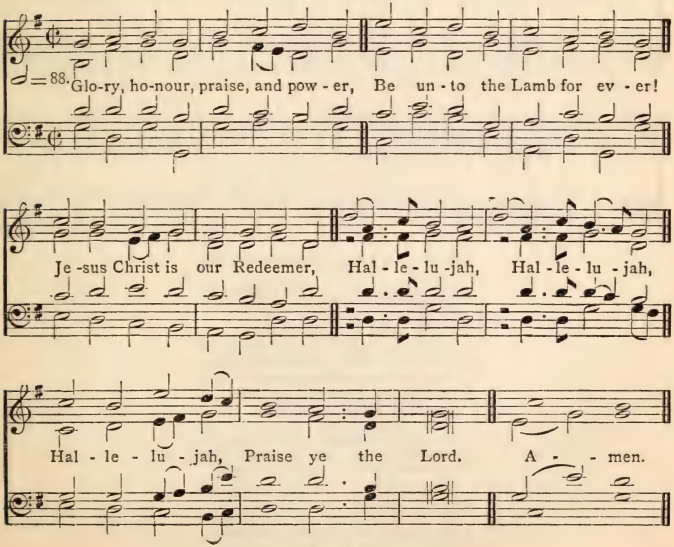
Hymn 114.

SECOND TUNE.

ASHLEY (C.M.) Rev. MARTIN MADAN.



DOXOLOGY (L.M.) after 3rd Verse.



Hymn 115.

HUMMEL (8787 8787). JOHANN NEPOMUK HUMMEL.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

"*So shall He sprinkle many nations.*"

1.

SAVIOUR, sprinkle many nations;
  Fruitful let Thy sorrows be;
By Thy pains and consolations
  Draw the Gentiles unto Thee.
Of Thy Cross the wondrous story,
  Be it to the nations told;
Let them see Thee in Thy glory
  And Thy mercy manifold.

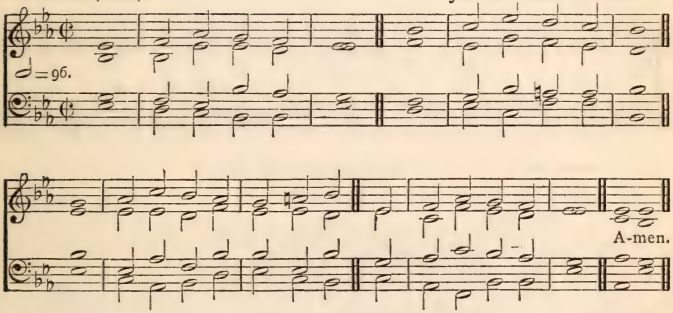
2.

Far and wide, though all unknowing,
  Pants for Thee each mortal breast;
Human tears for Thee are flowing,
  Human hearts in Thee would rest.
Thirsting as for dews of even,
  As the new-mown grass for rain,
Thee They seek as God of Heaven,
  Thee as Man for sinners slain.

3.
p Saviour, lo! the isles are waiting
Stretched the hand and strained the sight,
For Thy Spirit new-creating,
Love's pure flame and wisdom's light!
cres. Give the word, and of the preacher
Speed the foot and touch the tongue,
Till on earth by every creature,
f Glory to the Lamb be sung! Amen.

Hymn 116.

POTSDAM (S.M.) JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH.



"*How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings.*"

1.
How beauteous are their feet,
Who stand on Zion's hill,
Who bring salvation on their tongues,
And words of peace reveal!

2.
How happy are our ears,
That hear this joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found!

3.
How blessèd are our eyes,
That see this heavenly light!
Prophets and kings desired it long,
But died without the sight.

4.
The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ;
cres. Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.

5.
f The Lord makes bare His arm
Through all the earth abroad:
Let every nation now behold
Their Saviour and their God. Amen.

Hymn 117.

Herr Gott, dich loben alle wir.

OLD HUNDREDTH (L.M.) CLAUDE GOUDIMEL?

♩=72.

A-men.

"*Let all the people praise Thee.*"

PSALM CXVII.

1.

f FROM all that dwell below the skies
Let the Creator's praise arise:
Let the Redeemer's Name be sung
Through every land, by every tongue.

2.

Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord,
Eternal truth attends Thy Word;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more. Amen.

Hymn 118.

S. MICHAEL (S.M.) Day's Psalter.

♩=88.

A-men.

"*God be merciful to us.*"

PSALM LXVII.

1.

To bless Thy chosen race,
In mercy, Lord, incline;
And cause the brightness of Thy face
On all Thy saints to shine.

2.

That so Thy wondrous way
May through the world be known;
While distant lands their tribute pay,
And Thy salvation own.

3.

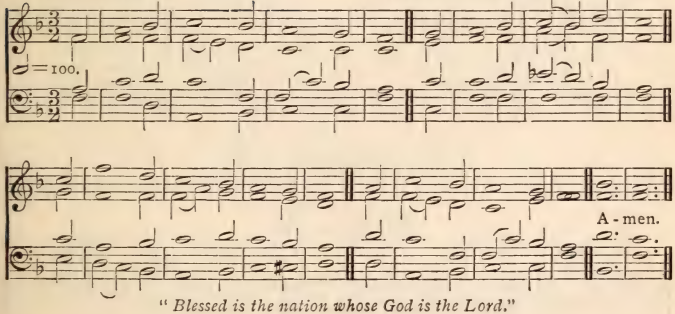
Let differing nations join
To celebrate Thy fame;
Let all the world, O Lord, combine
To praise Thy glorious Name.

4.

f O let them shout and sing
With joy and pious mirth;
For Thou, the righteous Judge and King,
Shalt govern all the earth. Amen.

Hymn 119.

S. COLUMBA (C.M.) Hymn of the Ancient Irish Church.



"*Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord.*"

1.

LORD, of Thy mercy hear our cry
For this long-favoured land;
That now, as in the days gone by,
Her strength may be Thy hand.

2.

May she her holy lot fulfil,
Earth's sanctuary to be;
And stand amid the nations still,
A witness true to Thee.

3.

cres. And when the last dread trumpet's sound
Upon her ear shall ring,
dim. Grant that her children may be found
Prepared to meet their King. Amen.

Hymn 120.

S. Stephen (C.M.) Rev. William Jones.

♩ = 92.

A-men.

"*Let us go up to the mountain of the Lord.*"

1.
Behold the mountain of the Lord
In latter days shall rise
On mountain tops above the hills,
And draw the wondering eyes.

2.
To this the joyful nations round,
All tribes and tongues shall flow;
Up to the hill of God, they'll say,
And to His house we'll go.

3.
The beam that shines from Zion's hill
Shall lighten every land;
The King Who reigns in Salem's towers
Shall all the world command.

4.
No strife shall vex Messiah's reign,
Or mar the peaceful years;
To ploughshares men shall beat their swords,
To pruning-hooks their spears.

5.
cres. Come, then, O come from every land
To worship at His shrine;
And walking in the light of God,
With holy beauty shine. Amen.

Hymn 121.

Sychar (8787). Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus.D.

♩ = 96.

A-men.

"The Lord shall reign for ever, even Thy God, O Zion."

1.
f ZION'S King shall reign victorious;
All the earth shall own His sway;
He will make His kingdom glorious;
He will reign through endless day.

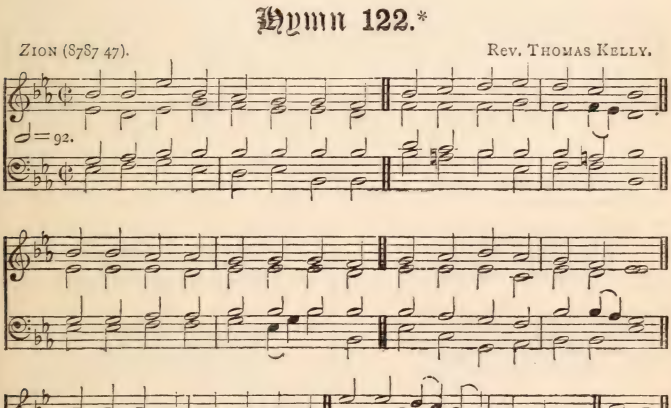
2.
Nations, now from God estrangèd,
Then shall see a glorious light,
Night to day shall then be changèd,
Heaven shall triumph in the sight.

3.
p Then shall Israel, long dispersèd,
Mourning seek the Lord their God,
Look on Him Whom once they piercèd,
Own and kiss the chastening rod.

4.
f Mighty King! Thine arm revealing,
Now Thy glorious cause maintain;
Bring the nations help and healing,
Make them subject to Thy reign. Amen.

Hymn 122.*

ZION (8787 47). Rev. THOMAS KELLY.



"Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem."

1.
ON the mountain's top appearing,
Lo, the sacred herald stands,
Welcome news to Zion bearing,
Zion long in hostile lands:
p Mourning captive,
God Himself will loose thy bands.

2.
p Has thy night been long and mournful;
Have thy friends unfaithful proved;
Have thy foes been proud and scornful,
By thy sighs and tears unmoved?
Cease thy mourning:
cres. Zion still is well-beloved.

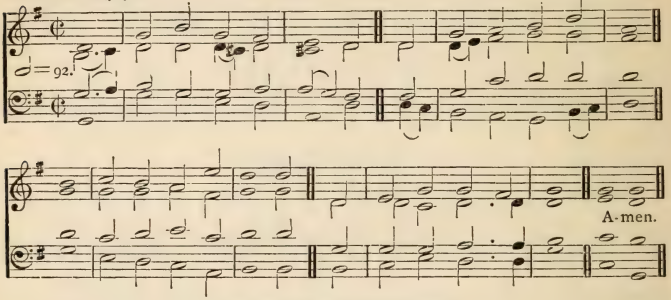
3.
God, thy God, will now restore thee;
He Himself appears thy Friend;
All thy foes shall flee before thee,
Here their boasts and triumphs end:
f Great deliverance
Zion's King vouchsafes to send.

4.
Enemies no more shall trouble;
All thy wrongs shall be redressed;
For thy shame thou shalt have double,
In thy Maker's favour blessed;
All thy conflicts
p End in everlasting rest. Amen

* This Hymn may also be sung to "Regent Square," No 76.

Hymn 123.

S. VICTOR (7676). FIRST TUNE. RICHARD REDHEAD.



"And so all Israel shall be saved."

PSALM XIV.

1.

p O THAT the Lord's salvation
Were out of Zion come,
To heal His ancient nation,
To lead His outcasts home.

2.

How long the holy city
Shall heathen feet profane?
Return, O Lord, in pity;
Rebuild her walls again.

3.

Let fall Thy rod of terror,
Thy saving grace impart;
Roll back the veil of error,
Release the fettered heart.

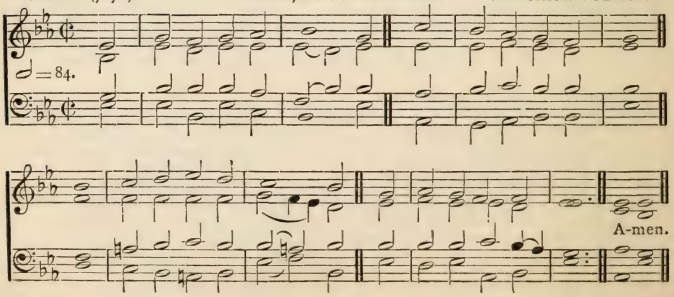
4.

cres. Let Israel, home returning,
Her lost Messiah see;
Give oil of joy for mourning,
And bind Thy Church to Thee.
Amen.

Hymn 123.

SECOND TUNE.

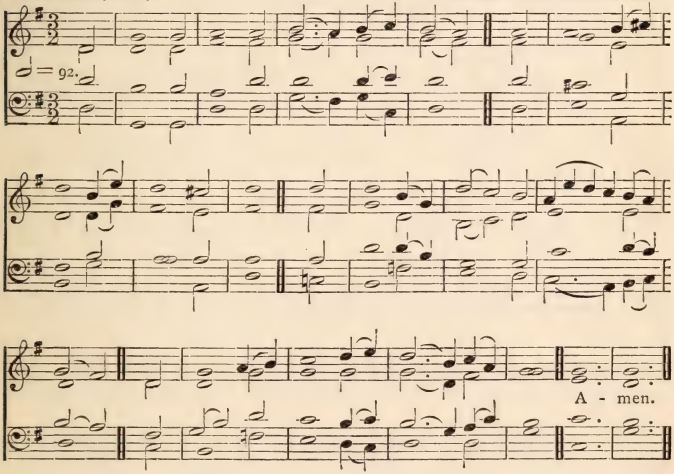
WEIMAR (7676). *Christus, der ist mein Leben.* MELCHIOR VULPIUS.



Hymn 124.

An dir allein, an dir hab' ich gesündigt.

BUSSLIED (L.M.) LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN.



"*God is able to graft them in again.*"

1.

p O WHY should Israel's sons, once blessed,
Still roam the scorning world around;
Disowned of Heaven, by man oppressed,
Outcasts from Zion's hallowed ground?

2.

cres. O God of Israel, view their race;
Back to Thy fold the wanderers bring,
Teach them to seek Thy slighted grace,
To hail in Christ their promised King.

3.

The veil of darkness rend in twain
Which hides their Shiloh's glorious light;
The severed olive-branch again
To its own parent stock unite.

4.

cres. Haste, glorious day, expected long,
When Jew and Greek one prayer shall raise,
With eager feet one temple throng,
f One God with grateful rapture praise. Amen.

Hymn 125.

RIPON (8686 8686). Anonymous.

♩ = 92.

Amen.

"*O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, . . . how often would I have gathered thy children together.*"

1.

JERUSALEM! JERUSALEM!
Enthronèd once on high;
Thou favoured home of God on earth,
Thou heaven below the sky;
Now brought to bondage with thy sons,
A curse and grief to see:
Jerusalem! Jerusalem!
Our tears shall flow for thee.

2.

p Oh! hadst thou known thy day of grace,
And flocked beneath the wing
Of Him Who called thee lovingly,
Thine own anointed King;
cres. Then had the tribes of all the world
Gone up thy pomp to see,
And glory dwelt within thy gates,
And all thy sons been free!

3.

"And who art thou that mournest me!"
Replied the ruin grey;
"And fear'st not rather that thyself
May prove a castaway?
I am a dried and abject branch,
My place is given to thee:
But woe to every barren graft
Of thy wild olive-tree!

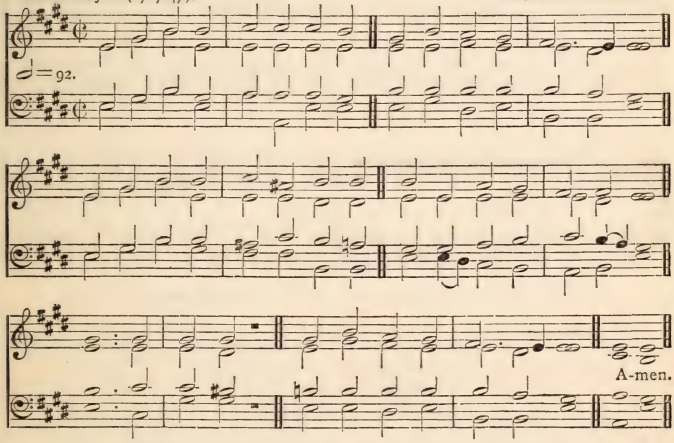
4.

"Our day of grace is sunk in night:
Thy noon is in its prime:
O turn and seek thy Saviour's face,
In this accepted time;
So, Gentile, may Jerusalem
A lesson prove to thee;
And in the new Jerusalem
Thy home for ever be!" Amen.

LENT: HYMNS OF PENITENCE AND PRAYER.

Hymn 126.

HALLELUJAH (8787 47). RICHARD REDHEAD.



"I came not to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance."

1.

COME, ye sinners, poor and wretched,
Come to mercy's open door!
Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity, love, and power:
He is able;
He is willing; doubt no more!

2.

Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream!
All the fitness He requireth
Is to feel your need of Him:
This He gives you;
'Tis the Spirit's rising beam.

3.

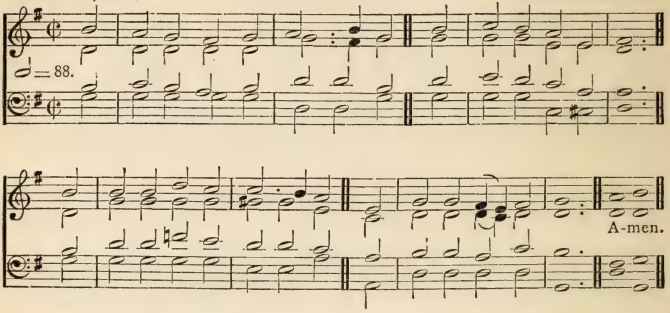
Lo! the incarnate God, ascended,
Pleads the merits of His blood;
Venture on Him, venture wholly,
Let no other trust intrude!
None but Jesus
Can do helpless sinners good.

4.

cres. Saints and angels, joined in concert,
Sing the praises of the Lamb;
While the blissful seats of heaven
Sweetly echo with His Name:
f Hallelujah!
Sinners here may sing the same. **Amen.**

Hymn 127.

S. Cyril (C.M.) Arthur Patton.



"Him that cometh unto Me, I will in no wise cast out."

1.

Approach, my soul, the mercy-seat,
Where Jesus answers prayer;
There humbly fall before His feet,
For none can perish there.

2.

Thy promise is my only plea,
With this I venture nigh;
Thou callest burdened souls to Thee,
And such, O Lord, am I.

3.

Bowed down beneath a load of sin,
By Satan sorely pressed,
By war without, and fears within,
p I come to Thee for rest.

4.

Be Thou my Shield and Hiding-place,
That sheltered near Thy side,
I may my fierce accuser face,
And tell him Thou hast died.

5.

O wondrous love, to bleed and die,
To bear the cross and shame,
That guilty sinners, such as I,
Might plead Thy gracious Name! Amen.

Hymn 128.

FIRST TUNE.

Nun sich der Tag geendet hat.

ESSLINGEN (C.M.) ADAM KRIEGER.

♩ = 80.

A-men.

" *There is none other name . . . given among men, whereby we must be saved.*"

1.

p WHEN wounded sore the stricken soul
Lies bleeding and unbound,
One only Hand, a piercèd Hand,
Can salve the sinner's wound.

2.

When sorrow swells the laden breast,
And tears of anguish flow,
One only Heart, a broken Heart,
Can feel the sinner's woe.

3.

When penitence has wept in vain
Over some foul dark spot,
One only Stream, a Stream of Blood,
Can wash away the blot.

4.

'Tis Jesus' Blood that washes white,
His Hand that brings relief;
His Heart is touched with all our joys,
And feeleth for our grief.

5.

Lift up Thy bleeding Hand, O Lord,
Unseal that cleansing tide;
We have no shelter from our sin
But in Thy wounded Side. Amen.

Hymn 128.

SECOND TUNE.

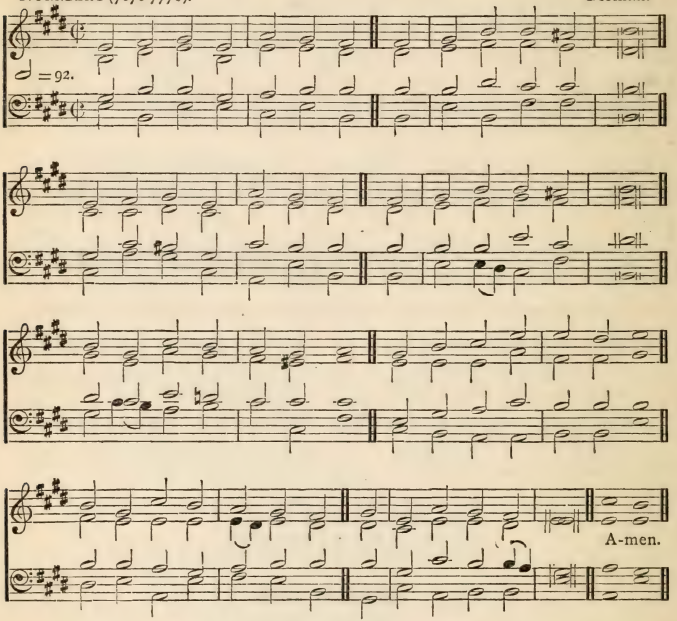
HOLY CROSS (C.M.) Anonymous.

♩ = 100.

A - men.

Hymn 129.

NÜRNBERG (7676 7776). German.



"*Be of good comfort; rise, He calleth thee.*"

1.

SINNER, hear thy Saviour's call,
He now is passing by;
He hath seen thy grievous thrall
And heard thy mournful cry;
He hath pardon to impart,
Grace to save thee from thy fears;
See the love that fills His heart,
And wipe away thy tears.

2.

Why art thou afraid to come
And tell Him all thy case?
He will not pronounce thy doom,
Nor frown thee from His face.
Wilt thou fear Emmanuel?
Wilt thou dread the Lamb of God,
Who, to save thy soul from hell,
Hath shed His precious blood?

3.

Though His Majesty be great,
His mercy is no less;
Though He thy transgressions hate,
He feels for thy distress;
By Himself the Lord hath sworn,
He delights not in thy death,
But invites thee to return,
That thou may'st live by faith.

4.

Raise thy down-cast eyes and see
What throngs His throne surround;
These, though sinners once like thee,
Have full salvation found;
Yield not then to unbelief,
While He saith there yet is room,
Though of sinners thou art chief,
Since Jesus calls thee, come. Amen.

Hymn 130.

VENITE AD ME (8583). FIRST TUNE. ARTHUR SEYMOUR SULLIVAN.

♩ = 76.

A - men.

"*Come unto Me, all ye that are weary.*"

1.

p ART thou weary, art thou languid,
Art thou sore distrest?
cres. "Come to me," saith One, "and coming,
dim. Be at rest."

2.

Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
If He be my guide? [prints
p "In His feet and hands are wound-
And His side."

3.

Is there crown of royal splendour,
That His brow adorns?
"Yea, a crown, in very surety,
p But of thorns."

4.

If I find Him, if I follow,
What my portion here?
"Many a sorrow, many a labour,
p Many a tear."

5.

If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
"Sorrow vanquished, labour ended,
f Jordan past."

6.

If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
"Not till earth, and not till heaven
Pass away."

7.

Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is He sure to bless?
cres. "Prophets, Saints, Apostles, Martyrs
f Answer, Yes." Amen.

Hymn 130.

SECOND TUNE.

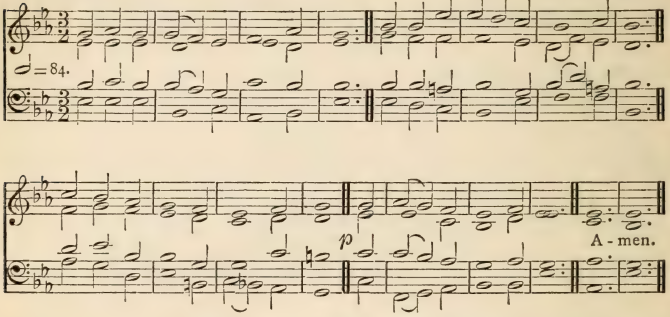
S. HELEN'S (8583). Sir ROBERT STEWART, Mus.D.

♩ = 96.

A-men.

Hymn 131.

TRUST (8886). Rev. G. W. TORRANCE.



"*Lord, I believe; help Thou my unbelief.*"

1.
JUST as I am—without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,
p O Lamb of God, I come.

2.
Just as I am—and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot, [spot,
To Thee, Whose blood can cleanse each
O Lamb of God, I come.

3.
Just as I am—though tossed about,
With many a conflict, many a doubt—
Fightings and fears within, without,
p O Lamb of God, I come.

4.
Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
p O Lamb of God, I come.

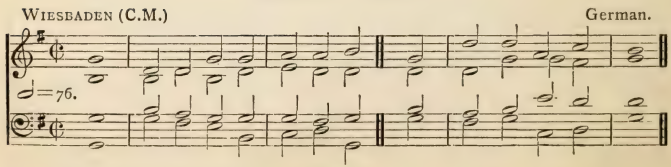
5.
Just as I am—Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
p O Lamb of God, I come.

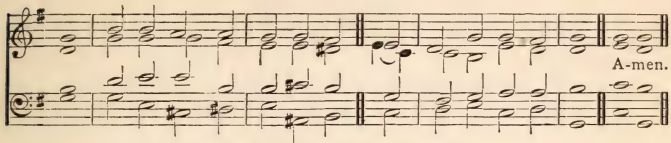
6.
Just as I am (Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down)
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
p O Lamb of God, I come.

7.
cres. Just as I am—of that free love,
The breadth, length, depth, and height to prove,
Here for a season, then above,
p O Lamb of God, I come. Amen.

Hymn 132.

WIESBADEN (C.M.) German.





"*God, be merciful to me a sinner.*"

1.

p O Lord, turn not Thy face from me,
Who lie in woeful state,
Lamenting all my sinful life
Before Thy mercy-gate;

2.

A gate which opens wide to those
That do lament their sin:
Shut not the gate against me, Lord,
But let me enter in.

3.

I need not to confess my life
To Thee, Who best canst tell
What I have been, and what I am;
I know Thou know'st it well.

4.

So come I to Thy mercy-gate,
Where mercy doth abound,
Imploring pardon for my sin,
To heal my deadly wound.

5.

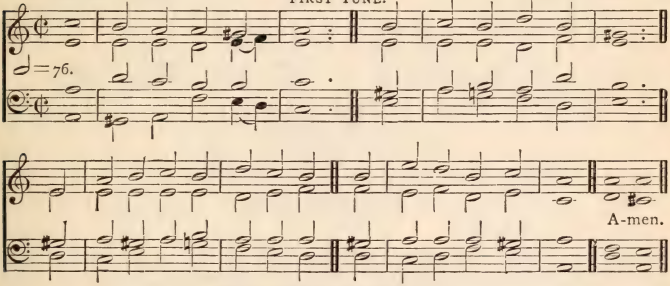
O Lord, I need not to repeat
The comfort I would have:
Thou know'st, O Lord, before I ask,
The blessing I do crave.

6.

Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask,
This is the total sum;
For mercy, Lord, is all my suit;
Lord, let Thy mercy come! Amen.

Hymn 133.

S. Ignatius (S.M.) FIRST TUNE. Joseph Barnby.



"*Have mercy upon me, O God.*"

PSALM LI.

1.

p Have mercy, Lord, on me,
As Thou wert ever kind;
Let me, opprest with loads of guilt,
Thy wonted mercy find.

2.

Wash off my foul offence,
And cleanse me from my sin;
For I confess my crime, and see
How great my guilt has been.

3.

Make me to hear with joy
Thy kind forgiving voice;
That so the bones which Thou hast broke
May with fresh strength rejoice.

4.

Blot out my crying sins,
Nor me in anger view;
Create in me a heart that's clean,
An upright mind renew.

5.

cres. The joy Thy favour gives
Let me again obtain;
And Thy free Spirit's firm support
My fainting soul sustain. Amen.

Hymn 133.

SECOND TUNE.

S. Bride (S.M.) Samuel Howard, Mus.D.

♩ = 72.

A-men.

"*Have mercy upon me, O God.*"

PSALM LI.

1.
p Have mercy, Lord, on me,
As Thou wert ever kind;
Let me, opprest with loads of guilt,
Thy wonted mercy find.

2.
Wash off my foul offence,
And cleanse me from my sin;
For I confess my crime, and see
How great my guilt has been.

3.
Make me to hear with joy
Thy kind forgiving voice;
That so the bones which Thou hast broke
May with fresh strength rejoice.

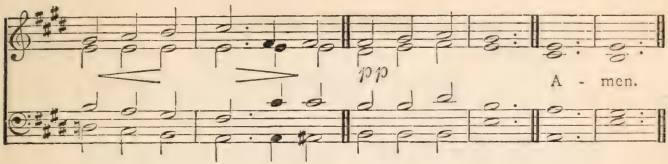
4.
Blot out my crying sins,
Nor me in anger view;
Create in me a heart that's clean,
An upright mind renew.

5.
cres. The joy Thy favour gives
Let me again obtain;
And Thy free Spirit's firm support
My fainting soul sustain. Amen.

Hymn 134.

S. Werburgh (6464 664). FIRST TUNE. Sir Robert Stewart, Mus.D.

♩ = 88.



"*There is forgiveness with Thee.*"

1.
No; not despairingly,
Come I to Thee!
No; not distrustingly
Bend I the knee!
Sin hath gone over me,
Yet is this still my plea,
Jesus hath died.

2.
Ah! mine iniquity
Crimson hath been;
Infinite, infinite,
Sin upon sin,
Sin of not loving Thee,
Sin of not trusting Thee,
Infinite sin.

3.
Lord, I confess to Thee
Sadly my sin;
All I am, tell I Thee,
All I have been!
Purge Thou my sin away,
Wash Thou my soul this day,
Lord, make me clean.

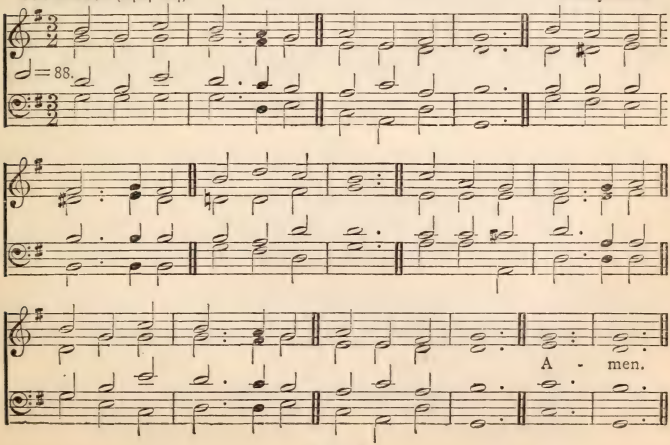
4.
Faithful and just art Thou,
Forgiving all;
Loving and kind art Thou
When poor ones call.
Lord, let the cleansing blood,
Blood of the Lamb of God,
Pass o'er my soul!

5.
Then all is peace and light
This soul within;
Thus shall I walk with Thee,
The loved Unseen;
Leaning on Thee, my God,
Guided along the road,
Nothing between. Amen.

Hymn 134.

SECOND TUNE.

SOUTHGATE (6464 664). Anonymous.



Hymn 135.*

S. VALERIE (7676 7676). EDMUND SEDDING.

♩ = 80.

"Who of God is made unto us wisdom, and righteousness, and sanctification, and redemption."

1.

p I NEED Thee, precious Jesu,
For I am full of sin;
My soul is dark and guilty,
My heart is dead within.
I need the cleansing fountain
Where I can always flee,
The blood of Christ most precious,
The sinner's perfect plea.

2.

I need Thee, precious Jesu,
For I am very poor;
A stranger and a pilgrim,
I have no earthly store.
I need the love of Jesus
To cheer me on the way,
To guide my doubting footsteps,
To be my strength and stay.

* This Hymn may also be sung to "The Homeland," No. 213.

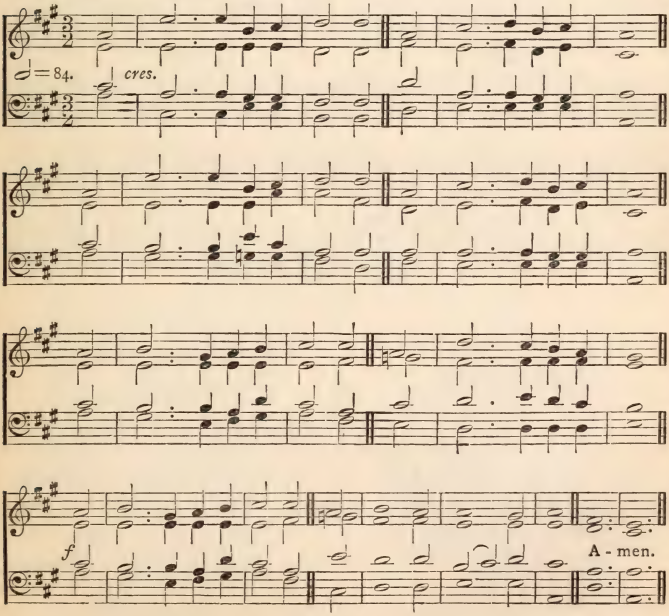
3.

I need Thee, precious Jesu,
  I need a friend like Thee,
A friend to soothe and pity,
  A friend to care for me.
I need the heart of Jesu
  To feel each anxious care,
To tell my every trouble,
  And all my sorrow share.

4.

cres. I need Thee, precious Jesu,
  And hope to see Thee soon,
Encircled with the rainbow,
  And seated on Thy throne;
There, with Thy blood-bought children,
  My joy shall ever be,
f To sing Thy praises, Jesu,
  To gaze, my Lord, on Thee. Amen.

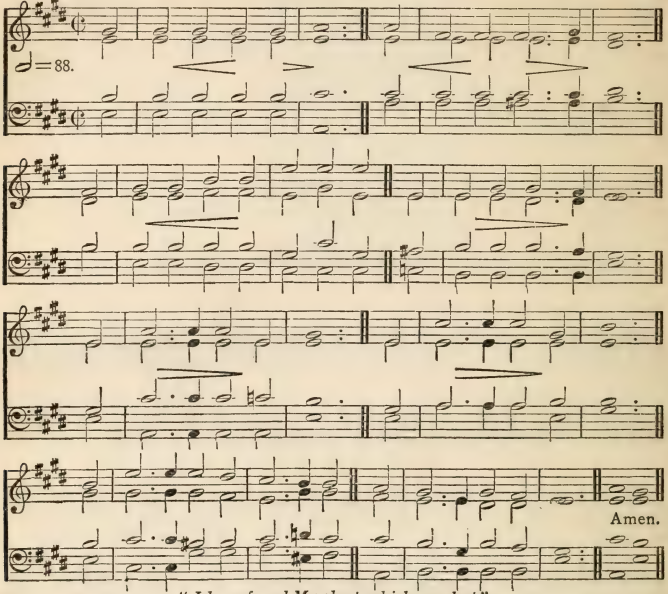
Major—To be sung to the 4th verse.



28

Hymn 136.

S. Basil (D.S.M.) G. W. Martin.



"I have found My sheep which was lost."

1.

I was a wandering sheep,
I did not love the fold;
I did not love my Shepherd's voice,
I would not be controlled.
I was a wayward child,
I did not love my home,
I did not love my Father's voice,
I loved afar to roam.

2.

The Shepherd sought His sheep,
The Father sought His child;
They followed me o'er vale and hill,
O'er deserts waste and wild.
p They found me nigh to death,
Famished and faint and lone;
cres. They bound me with the bands of love,
They saved the wandering one.

3.

p They spoke in tender love,
They raised my drooping head;
They gently closed my bleeding wounds,
My fainting soul they fed.
Tney washed my stains away,
They made me clean and fair;
They brought me to my home in peace—
The long-sought wanderer.

4.

Jesus my Shepherd is,
'Twas He that loved my soul,
'Twas He that washed me in His blood,
'Twas He that made me whole.
'Twas He that sought the lost,
That found the wandering sheep;
'Twas He that brought me to the fold,
'Tis He that still doth keep.

5.

p I was a wandering sheep,
I would not be controlled;
cres. But now I love my Shepherd's voice,
I love, I love the fold.
p I was a wayward child,
I once preferred to roam;
cres. But now I love my Father's voice,
I love, I love His home. Amen.

Hymn 137.*

MISSIONARY (7676 7676). LOWELL MASON, MUS.D.

♩ = 100.

A-men.

"*In Me is thine help.*"

1.

I LAY my sins on Jesus,
The spotless Lamb of God,
He bears them all, and frees us
From the accursèd load.
I bring my guilt to Jesus,
To wash my crimson stains
White in His blood most precious,
Till not a spot remains.

2.

I lay my wants on Jesus;
All fulness dwells in Him;
He heals all my diseases;
He doth my soul redeem.
I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares;
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrows shares.

3.

p I rest my soul on Jesus,
This weary soul of mine;
His right hand me embraces;
I on His breast recline.
cres. I love the Name of Jesus,
Emmanuel, Christ the Lord;
Like fragrance on the breezes,
His Name abroad is poured.

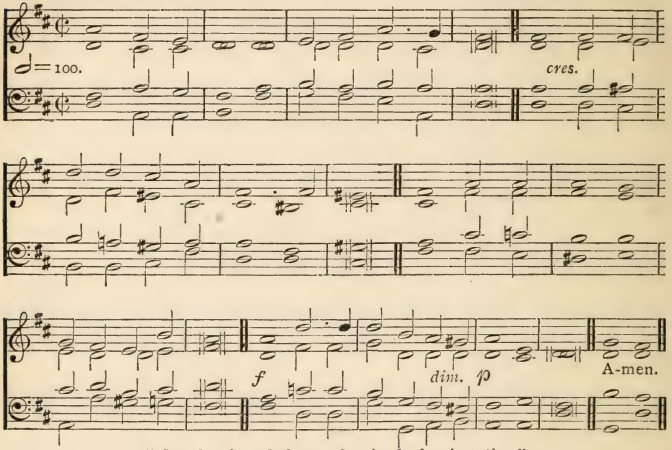
4.

I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild;
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's Holy Child.
cres. I long to be with Jesus,
Amid the heavenly throng,
To sing, with saints, His praises,
To learn the angel's song. Amen.

* This Hymn may also be sung to "Arcadelt," No. 466.

Hymn 138.

DALKEITH (10,10,10,10). THOMAS HEWLETT, Mus.B.



"*Son, be of good cheer; thy sins be forgiven thee.*"

1.

WEARY of earth, and laden with my sin,
I look at heaven, and long to enter in;
But there no evil thing may find a home,
And yet I hear a voice that bids me "Come."

2.

p So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand
In the pure glory of that holy land,
Before the whiteness of that throne appear?
cres. Yet there are hands stretched out to draw me near.

3.

p It is the voice of Jesus that I hear,
His are the hands stretched out to draw me near,
And His the blood that can for all atone,
And set me faultless there before the throne.

4.

cres. 'Twas He Who found me on the deathly wild,
And made me heir of heaven, the Father's child,
And day by day, whereby my soul may live,
Gives me His grace of pardon, and will give.

5.

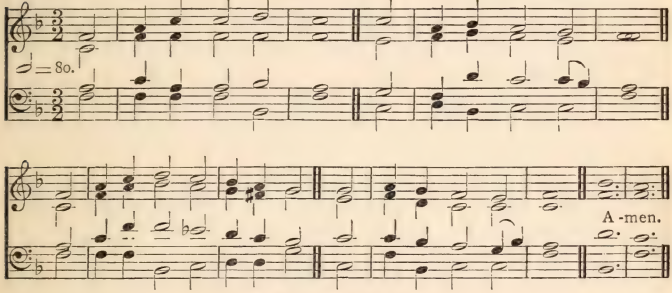
p O great Absolver, grant my soul may wear
The lowliest garb of penitence and prayer,
cres. That in the Father's courts my glorious dress
May be the garment of Thy righteousness.

6.

Yea, Thou wilt answer for me, righteous Lord:
Thine all the merits, mine the great reward;
p, *cres.* Thine the sharp thorns, and mine the golden crown;
f, *dim.* Mine the life won, and Thine the life laid down. Amen.

Hymn 139.

S. AUGUSTINE (S.M.) Sir JOHN GOSS.



"This is not your rest."

1.
OH! where shall rest be found,
Rest for the weary soul?
'Twere vain the ocean depths to sound
Or pierce to either pole.

2.
The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh;
'Tis not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.

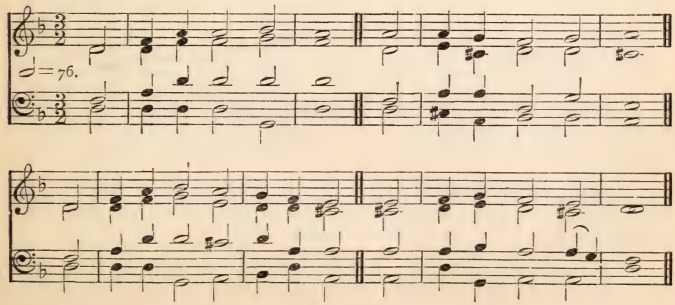
3.
Beyond this vale of tears
There is a life above;
cres. Unmeasured by the flight of years,
And all that life is love.

4.
p There is a death, whose pang
Outlasts the fleeting breath—
Oh! what eternal horrors hang
Around the second death!

5.
pp Lord God of truth and grace!
Teach us that death to shun;
Lest we be banished from Thy face,
And evermore undone.

6.
cres. Here would we end our quest:
Alone are found in Thee
The life of perfect love—the rest
f Of immortality. Amen.

Minor—May be sung to Verses 4 and 5.



Hymn 140.

SPANISH CHANT (7777 7777). Anonymous.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

"*I will give you rest.*"

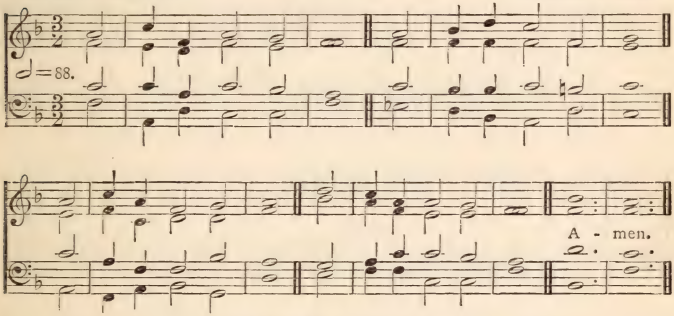
1.
DOES the Gospel-word proclaim
Rest for those who weary be?
Then my soul, thou hast a claim,
For that promise speaks to Thee.
Nought of merit can I show,
All polluted is my best,
p Yet I weary am, I know,
And the weary long for rest.

2.
In the Ark the weary dove
Found a welcome resting-place;
Thus my spirit longs to prove
Rest in Christ—the Ark of grace.
cres. Tempest-tost I long have been,
And the flood increases fast;
p Open, Lord, and take me in,
Till the storm be overpast.

3.
cres. Safely lodged within Thy breast,
What a wondrous change I find!
Now I know Thy promised rest
Can compose a troubled mind.
p You that weary are like me,
Hearken to the Gospel-call;
To the Ark for refuge flee,
cres. Jesus will receive you all. Amen.

Hymn 141.

S. Perpetua (6666). FIRST TUNE. Robert Exham.



"Abide in Me, and I in you."

1.

My spirit longs for Thee
Within my troubled breast,
Though I unworthy be
Of so Divine a Guest.

2.

Of so Divine a Guest,
Unworthy though I be,
Yet has my heart no rest,
Unless it come from Thee.

3.

Unless it come from Thee,
In vain I look around;
In all that I can see
No rest is to be found.

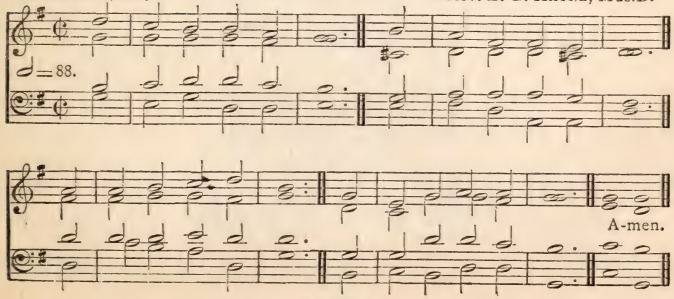
4.

No rest is to be found
But in Thy blessèd love:
O let my wish be crowned,
And send it from above. Amen.

Hymn 141.

SECOND TUNE.

S. Cecilia (6666). Rev. L. G. Hayne, Mus.D.



Hymn 142.

MISERERE (7777 7777). WILLIAM HENRY MONK.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

"I am crucified with Christ: nevertheless I live."

1.

HOLY Lord, who Thee receive,
Who in Thee begin to live,
Day and night they cry to Thee,
As Thou art so let us be;
Fix, O fix, each wavering mind,
To Thy Cross our spirits bind,
Bid our earthly passions cease,
Keep us in Thy perfect peace.

2.

p Dust and ashes though we be,
Full of sin and misery,
cres. Thine we are, Thou Son of God;
Take the purchase of Thy blood;
f Boundless wisdom, power divine,
Love unspeakable, are Thine;
Praise by all to Thee be given,
Sons of men and hosts of heaven. Amen.

Hymn 143.

GLOUCESTER (C.M.) RICHARD FARRANT.

♩=88.

p

A-men.

"*Remember Thou me, for Thy goodness' sake, O Lord.*"

1.

O THOU from Whom all goodness flows,
I lift my heart to Thee;
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
p Good Lord, remember me!

2.

p When on my aching, burdened heart
My sins lie heavily,
Thy pardon grant, Thy peace impart;
dim. Good Lord, remember me!

3.

When trials sore obstruct my way,
And ills I cannot flee,
Then let my strength be as my day;
p Good Lord, remember me!

4.

If worn with pain, disease, and grief,
This feeble frame should be,
Grant patience, rest, and kind relief
p Good Lord, remember me!

5.

p And oh! when in the hour of death
I bow to Thy decree,
Jesus, receive my parting breath;
dim. Good Lord, remember me! Amen.

Hymn 144.

Ach Gott und Herr! wie gross und schwer.

GÖLDEL (L.M.) FIRST TUNE. JOHANN HERMANN SCHEIN.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

"*O Lord, Thou hast searched me.*"

PSALM CXXXIX.

1.
THOU, Lord, by strictest search hast known
My rising up and lying down;
My secret thoughts are known to Thee,
Known long before conceived by me.

2.
f Surrounded by Thy power I stand,
On every side I find Thy hand:
O skill, for human reach too high!
Too dazzling bright for mortal eye!

3.
Search, try, O God, my thoughts and heart,
If mischief lurk in any part;
Correct me where I go astray,
And guide me in Thy perfect way. Amen.

Hymn 144.

SECOND TUNE.

S. CATHERINE, OLD (L.M.) HENRY DE LA MAIN.

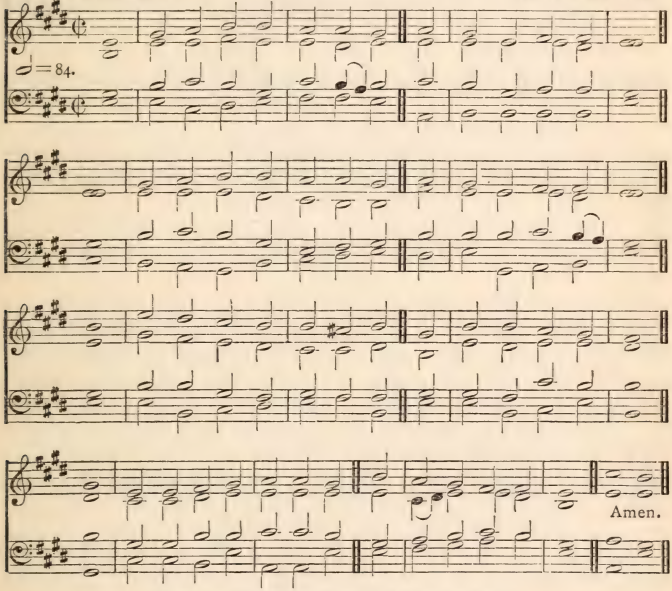
♩ = 84.

Amen.

Hymn 145.

Wie soll ich dich empfangen.

S. SIMON (D.C.M.) JOHANN CRÜGER.



"*He Himself hath suffered, being tempted.*"

1.

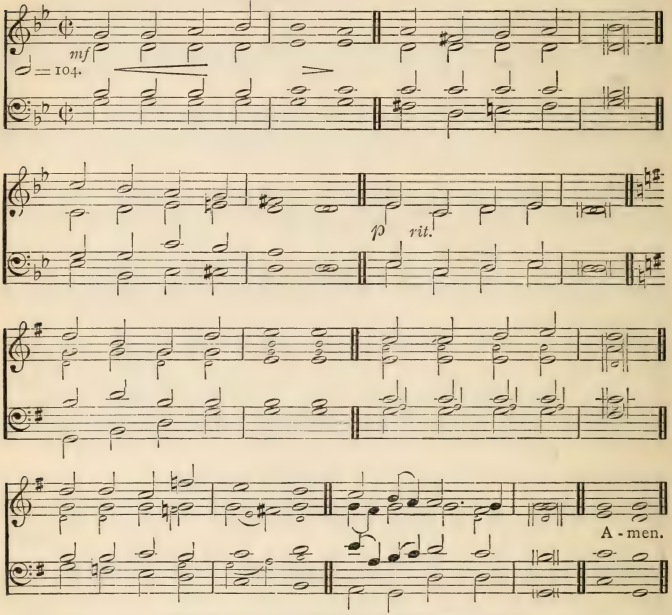
O LORD, Thou knowest all the snares
That round our pathway be;
Thou know'st that both our joys and cares
Come between us and Thee;
Thou know'st that our infirmity
In Thee alone is strong;
To Thee for help and strength we fly;
O let us not go wrong!

2.

p O bear us up, protect us now
In dark temptation's hour;
For Thou wast born of woman, Thou
Hast felt the tempter's power:
cres. All sinless, Thou canst feel for those
Who strive and suffer long;
Midst all our weakness, cares, and woes,
O let us not go wrong. Amen.

Hymn 146.

S. ANDREW OF CRETE (11,11,11,11). FIRST TUNE. Anonymous.



"*Watch and pray, lest ye enter into temptation.*"

1.

p CHRISTIAN! dost thou see them
On the holy ground,
How the hosts of darkness
Compass thee around?
f Christian! up and smite them,
Counting gain but loss;
Smite them by the merit
Of Christ's holy Cross.

2.

p Christian! dost thou feel them,
How they work within,
Striving, tempting, luring,
Goading into sin?
f Christian! never tremble!
Gird thee for the strife;
Smite them by the virtue
Of Christ's risen life.

3.

p Christian! dost thou hear them,
How they speak thee fair?—
"Quit thy weary vigil,
Cease from watch and prayer;"
f Christian, answer boldly,
"While I breathe I pray;"
Peace shall follow battle,
Night shall end in day.

4.

p "Well I know thy trouble,
O my servant true:
Thou art very weary—
I was weary too:
cres. But that toil shall make thee
One day all Mine own;
And the end of sorrow
f Shall be near My Throne!" Amen.

Hymn 146.

SECOND TUNE.

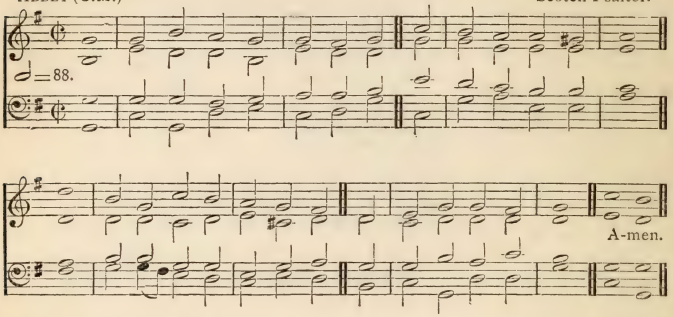
MIDIAN (11,11,11,11). Hymns of the Eastern Church.

♩ = 96.

A - men.

Hymn 147.

ABBEY (C.M.) Scotch Psalter.



"*He is able to succour them that are tempted.*"

1.

O HELP us, Lord! each hour of need
Thy heavenly succour give,
Help us in thought and word and deed,
Each hour on earth we live.

2.

p O help us when our spirits bleed,
With contrite anguish sore;
And when our hearts are cold and dead,
O help us, Lord, the more!

3.

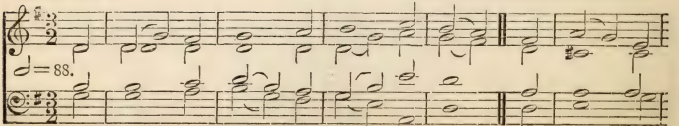
O help us, through the prayer of faith,
More firmly to believe;
For still the more the servant hath,
The more shall he receive.

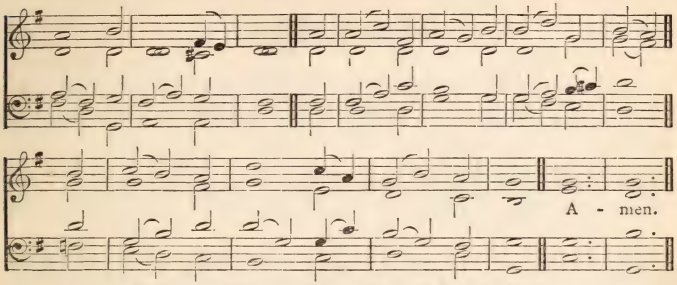
4.

O help us, Jesus, from on high,
We know no help but Thee;
cres. O help us, so to live and die,
As Thine in heaven to be. Amen.

Hymn 148.

CANA (L.M.) FIRST TUNE. WOLFGANG AMADEUS MOZART.





"The Lord thy God, He it is that doth go with thee."

1.

As through this wilderness we stray,
Be Thou our light, be Thou our way;
No foes, no evil, need we fear,
If Thou, the Lord our God, art near.

2.

When rising floods the soul o'erflow,
p When sinks the strength in waves of woe,
Saviour, Thy timely aid impart
cres. To raise the head and cheer the heart.

3.

Teach us, where'er Thy steps we see,
Dauntless, untired, to follow Thee;
O let Thy hand support us still,
And lead us to Thy holy hill.

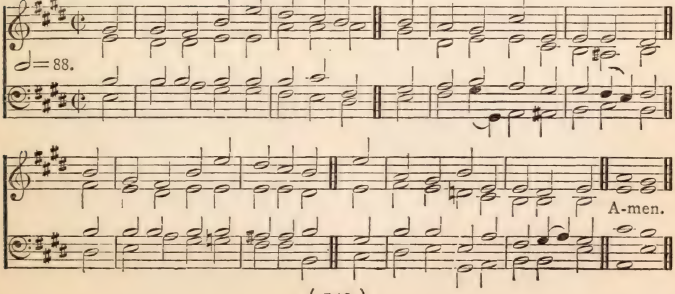
4.

If rough and thorny be the way,
Our strength proportion to our day;
cres. Till toil and grief and pain shall cease,
dim. Where all is calm and joy and peace. Amen.

Hymn 148.

SECOND TUNE.

S. PETROX (L.M.) REGINALD F. DALE, Mus B.



Hymn 149.

S. FABIAN (7777 7777). JOSEPH BARNBY.

♩ = 84. *cres - - - cen - do.*

dim. *rit.*

slower.

pp

cres - cen - do. *f* *dim.* *p* A-men.

" He will not fail thee."

1.

WHEN along life's thorny road
Faints the soul beneath the load,
By its cares and sins opprest,
Finds on earth no peace or rest;
When the wily Tempter's near,
Filling us with doubts and fear;
Jesus, to Thy feet we flee—
cres. Jesus, we will look to Thee.

2.

Thou, our Saviour, from the throne
Listenest to Thy people's moan;
Every pang Thy members bear
Thou, the Living Head, dost share;
p Full of tenderness Thou art,
Thou wilt heal the broken heart;
f Full of power, Thine arm shall quell
All the rage and might of hell.

3.

f Mighty to redeem and save,
Thou hast overcome the grave;
Thou the bars of death hast riven,
Opened wide the gates of heaven:
Soon in glory Thou shalt come
p To take Thy waiting people home:
Jesus, then we all shall be
cres. Ever—ever—Lord, with Thee. Amen.

Hymn 150.

Herzlich thut mich erfreuen.

SUABIA (D.S.M.) German.

♩ = 92.

A - men.

"*Be sober, be vigilant.*"

1.
JESU, my strength and hope,
On Thee I cast my care,
With humble confidence look up,
And know Thou hear'st my prayer:
Give me on Thee to wait,
Till I can all things do;
On Thee, almighty to create,
cres. Almighty to renew.

2.
I want a godly fear,
A quick discerning eye,
That looks to Thee when sin is near,
And sees the Tempter fly;
A spirit still prepared,
And armed with jealous care,
For ever standing on its guard,
And watching unto prayer.

3.
I rest upon Thy word;
The promise is for me;
My succour and salvation, Lord,
Shall surely come from Thee:
But let me still abide,
Nor from my hope remove,
cres. Till Thou my patient spirit guide
Into Thy perfect love. Amen.

Hymn 151.

HEBRON (D.S.M.) Anonymous.

♩ = 92.

A-men.

"*Pray without ceasing.*"

1.

O COULD we always pray,
And never, never faint;
But simply to our God display
Our every care and want.
We know that Thou would'st give
More than we can request;
Thou still art ready to receive
Our souls to perfect rest.

2.

Messiah, Prince of Peace!
To all our souls bring in
Thine everlasting righteousness,
And make an end of sin.
Within all those who seek
Redemption through Thy blood,
O let Thy Holy Spirit speak
The fulness of our God!

3.

p Let us in patience wait
Till faith shall make us whole;
Till Thou shalt all things new create
In each believing soul.
cres. Speak then Thy holy will,
Speak, and it shall be done!
In each the work of faith fulfil,
And perfect us in one. Amen.

Hymn 152.

MISERERE (7777 7777). FIRST TUNE. WILLIAM HENRY MONK.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

"Jesus, Master, have mercy upon us."

1.

p SAVIOUR! when in dust to Thee
Low we bend the adoring knee,
When, repentant, to the skies
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes:
O by all Thy pains and woe
Suffered once for man below,
Bending from Thy throne on high,
pp Hear our solemn Litany!

2.

p By Thy helpless infant years,
By Thy life of want and tears,
By Thy days of sore distress
In the lonely wilderness,
By the dread mysterious hour
Of the insulting Tempter's power,
Turn, O turn a favouring eye,
pp Hear our solemn Litany!

3.

p By the sacred grief that wept
O'er the grave where Lazarus slept;
By the boding tears that flowed
Over Salem's loved abode;
By the anguished sigh that told
Treachery lurked within Thy fold,
From Thy seat above the sky,
pp Hear our solemn Litany!

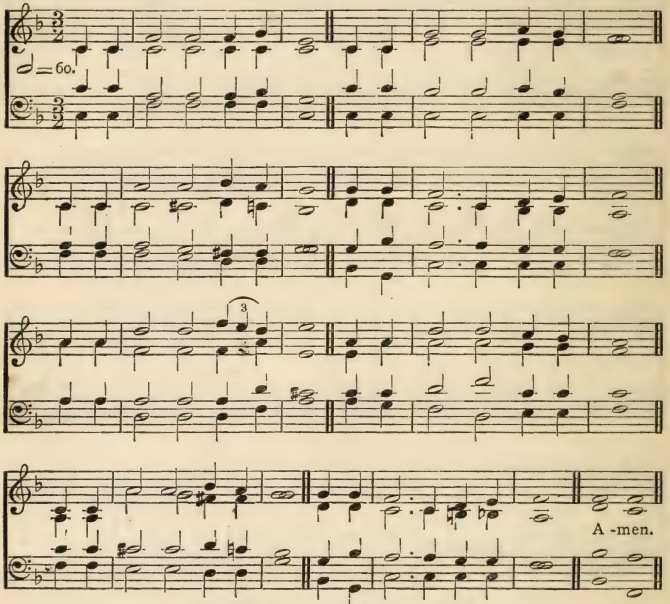
4.

p By Thy deep expiring groan,
By the sad sepulchral stone,
cres. By the vault whose dark abode
Held in vain the rising God!
f O from earth to heaven restored,
Mighty, re-ascended Lord,
dim. Listen, listen to the cry
pp Of our solemn Litany! Amen.

Hymn 152.

SECOND TUNE.

S. AGATHA (7777 7777.) Rev. A. WHISHAW.



"Jesus, Master, have mercy upon us."

1.

p SAVIOUR! when in dust to Thee
Low we bend the adoring knee,
When, repentant, to the skies
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes:
O by all Thy pains and woe
Suffered once for man below,
Bending from Thy throne on high,
pp Hear our solemn Litany!

2.

p By Thy helpless infant years,
By Thy life of want and tears,
By Thy days of sore distress
In the lonely wilderness,
By the dread mysterious hour
Of the insulting Tempter's power,
Turn, O turn a favouring eye,
pp Hear our solemn Litany!

3.

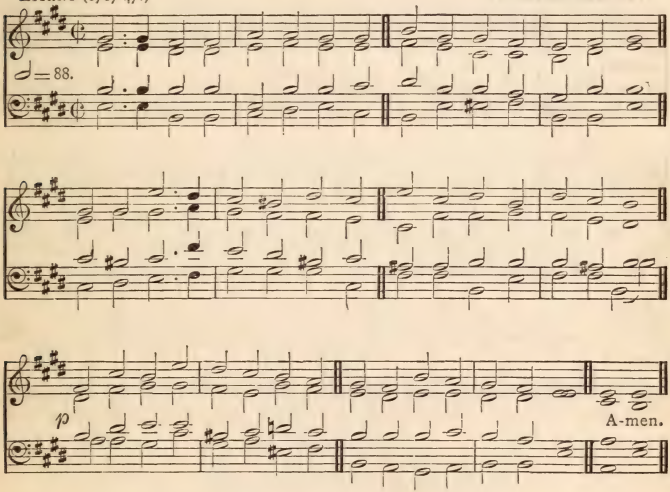
p By the sacred grief that wept
O'er the grave where Lazarus slept;
By the boding tears that flowed
Over Salem's loved abode;
By the anguished sight that told
Treachery lurked within Thy fold,
From Thy seat above the sky,
pp Hear our solemn Litany!

4.

p By Thy deep expiring groan,
By the sad sepulchral stone,
cres. By the vault whose dark abode
Held in vain the rising God!
f O from earth to heaven restored,
Mighty, re-ascended Lord,
dim. Listen, listen to the cry
pp Of our solemn Litany! Amen.

Hymn 153.

LITANY (8787 47.) WALTER NEWPORT.



"*Let us draw near with a true heart.*"

1.

JESUS, Lord, we kneel before Thee,
Bend from heaven Thy gracious ear;
While our waiting souls adore Thee,
Friend of helpless sinners, hear!
p By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord!

2.

Taught by Thine unerring Spirit,
Boldly we draw nigh to God,
Only in Thy spotless merit,
Only through Thy precious Blood:
p By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord!

3.

From the depths of Nature's blindness,
From the hardening power of sin,
From all malice and unkindness,
From the pride that lurks within,
p By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord!

4.

When temptation sorely presses,
In the day of Satan's power,
In our times of deep distresses,
In each dark and trying hour,
p By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord!

5.

p In the solemn hour of dying,
In the awful judgment-day,
cres. May our souls, on Thee relying,
Find Thee still our hope and stay;
p By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord! Amen.

Hymn 154.

SHILOH (8989 4.) A. R. REINAGLE.

♩=80.

dim. A - men.

"*Peace I leave with you.*"

1.

LAMB without spot! to Thee we kneel,
Before Thy throne of grace low bending;
Man art Thou, and for man canst feel,
In mercy to our cry attending,
dim. Grant us Thy peace!

2.

When sorrow bends the spirit down,
From earthly hope and solace turning,
Though the hard world upon us frown,
In pity o'er Thy children yearning,
dim. Grant us Thy peace!

3.

When conscience wrings the anguished heart,
Vainly in grief and fear lamenting,
What hand but Thine can heal the smart?
In Thy long-suffering love relenting,
dim. Grant us Thy peace!

4.

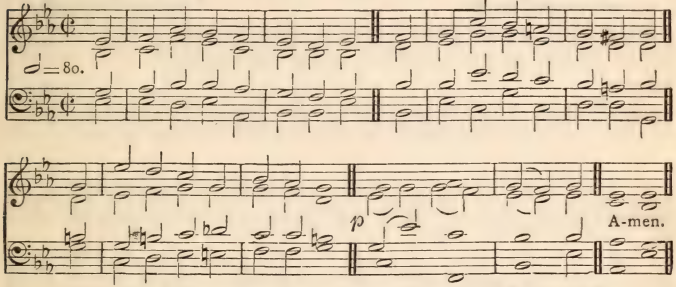
♭ [When those whom most we cherish here,
At the cold touch of death are shrinking;
Let Faith, with vision bright and clear,
View in Thine arms her loved ones sinking,
dim. Grant us Thy peace!]

5.

♭ And when our last dread hour draws nigh,
And life's bright day-beam fast is paling,
SAVIOUR! receive the parting sigh—
When life and eye and heart are failing,
dim. Grant us Thy peace! Amen.

Hymn 155.

S. Ethelburga (8884.) H. J. Poole, Mus.B.



"My peace I give unto you; not as the world giveth, give I unto you."

1.
O Lamb of God! that tak'st away
Our sin, and bidd'st our sorrow cease,
Turn Thou, O turn this night to day,
p Grant us Thy peace!

2.
The troubled world hath war without;
The restless, wayward heart within
p Hath fear and weariness and doubt,
And death and sin.

3.
And there are needs that none can know,
And tears no eye but Thine can see;
Hopes nought can satisfy below;
p We look to Thee.

4.
'Tis not the calm, deceitful dream
That earth calls peace, we ask for now:
No dropping down the fatal stream
p With careless prow.

5.
Probe deep the wound if so Thou wilt,
If pain must wake us. Purge our dross:
Help us to lay our load of guilt
p Beneath Thy Cross.

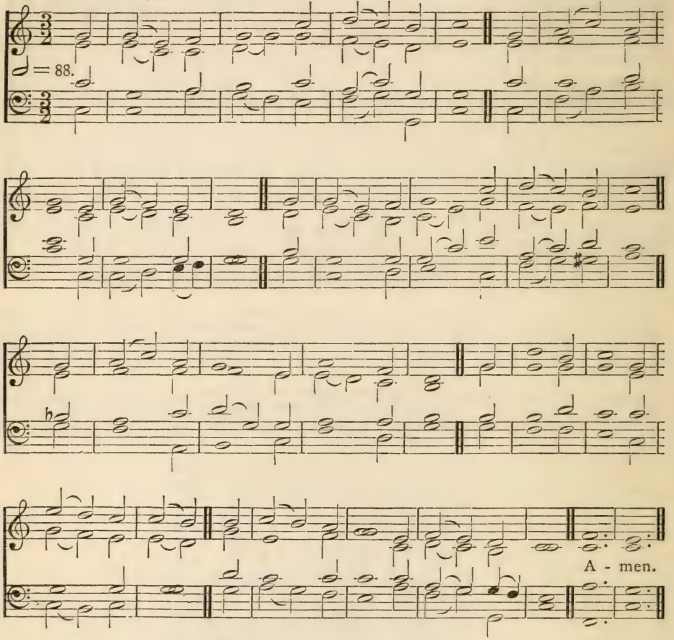
6.
That we amid the toil and strife
And storms that never end below,
Through all the change and chance of life,
p Thy peace may know;

7.
Not changing like this lower sky,
Not bounded by these mortal bars,
Undimmed as sunshine hid on high,
p Calm as the stars;

8.
cres. The peace that is not ours but Thine,
(O safe and true and deathless thus!)
'Gainst which all storms in vain combine,
p Grant, grant to us. Amen.

Hymn 156.

S. Petersburg (8888 88.) Dimitri Bortnianski.



"I will set up one Shepherd over them."

1.
Thou Friend of sinners! Who hast [bought
Our freedom with Thy precious blood;
Whose grace our wandering feet hath [sought
To bring us to the fold of God:
cres. Our sins forgive, our fears remove,
And fill our grateful hearts with love.

2.
Thee let our loving souls pursue,
To Thee with fervent love aspire:
O may Thy Spirit still renew
Within our hearts that heavenly fire:
And ever prompt our jealous care
To guard the sacred treasure there.

3.
p In suffering be Thy love our peace;
In weakness be Thy love our power;
And when this mortal life shall cease,
Bless with Thy love its latest hour:
f Our strength in life—that Thou dost guide,
dim. Our hope in death—that Thou hast died. Amen.

54

Hymn 157.

Jesu, meines Lebens Leben.

ZURICH (7777 7777.) JOHANN SCHOP.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

"Whom have I in heaven but Thee? and there is none upon earth that I desire in comparison of Thee."

1.

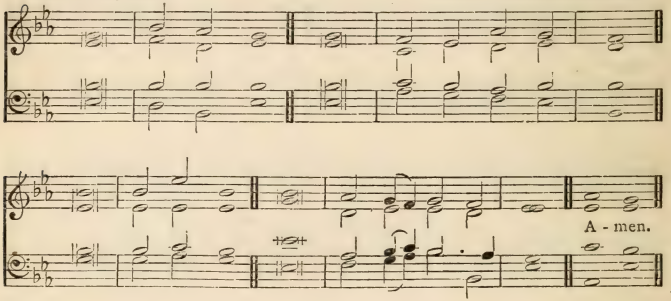
OBJECT of my first desire,
Jesus, crucified for me;
All to happiness aspire,
Only to be found in Thee.
cres. Thee to praise and Thee to know,
This be all our bliss below;
Thee to see and Thee to love,
This shall be our bliss above.

2.

p Lord, it is not life to live,
If Thy presence Thou deny;
Lord, if Thou Thy presence give,
'Tis no longer death to die.
cres. Source and Giver of repose,
Singly from Thy smile it flows;
Peace and happiness are Thine;
Mine they are, if Thou art mine. Amen.

Hymn 158.

CHANT (Irregular). GEORG FRIEDRICH HÄNDEL.



"*After this manner therefore pray ye.*"

1.

THOU to Whom all power is given,
Here on earth, above in heaven;
Jesus, Saviour, mighty Lord,
Be Thy holy Name adored.

2.

In our hearts all-sovereign reign;
All the world be Thy domain!
May redeemed man, we pray Thee,
Like the angelic host obey Thee.

3.

Thou Who dost the ravens feed,
Grant us all our bodies need;
Thou in Whom we move and live,
Daily grace sustaining give.

4.

p Pardon us, our sins confessing,
Keep us from afresh transgressing;
May we pardon one another,
As becomes a sinning brother.

5.

pp In temptation's dreadful hour,
Shield us with Thy gracious power;
From Satan's wiles our hearts defend,
Saviour, Comforter, and Friend.

6.

f Glory to Thee on earth be given,
Christ our King, the Lord of heaven;
Glory to Thee, great First and Last,
When this world and time are past. Amen.

WEEK BEFORE EASTER.

Hymn 159.

Valet will ich dir geben, du arge falsche Welt.

S. MARK (7676 7676.) MELCHIOR TESCHNER.

All glo-ry, laud, and ho-nour, To Thee, Re-deem-er, King! To whom the lips of child-ren

♩ = 100.

Fine.

Made sweet Ho-san-nas ring. Thou art the King, of Is - rae', . &c.
The com-pa-ny of an gels, . &c.

Amen.

"*Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings Thou hast perfected praise.*"

1.

f ALL glory, laud, and honour,
To Thee, Redeemer, King!
To Whom the lips of children
Made sweet Hosannas ring.

2.

Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou David's Royal Son,
Who in the Lord's Name comest,
The King and Blessèd One.
f All glory, &c.

3.

The company of angels
Are praising Thee on high;
And mortal men, and all things
Created, make reply.
f All glóry, &c.

4.

The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went;
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before Thee we present.
f All glory, &c.

5.

To Thee, before Thy Passion,
They sang their hymns of praise;
cres. To Thee, now high exalted,
Our melody we raise.
f All glory, &c.

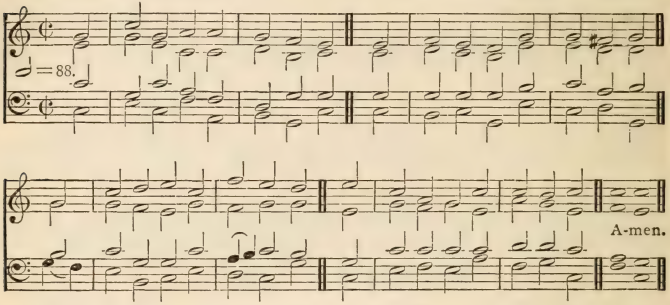
6.

Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.
f All glory, &c. Amen.

Hymn 160.

Dir, dir, Jehovah, will ich singen.

WINCHESTER NEW (L.M.) BARTHOLOMÄUS CRASSELIUS?



"*Thy King cometh unto thee: He is just, and having salvation.*"

1.

RIDE on, ride on in majesty,
Hark! all the tribes Hosanna cry:
O Saviour meek, pursue Thy road
With palms and scattered garments strowed.

2.

Ride on, ride on in majesty:
p In lowly pomp ride on to die:
cres. O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquered sin.

3.

Ride on, ride on in majesty:
The wingèd squadrons of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
p To see the approaching sacrifice.

4.

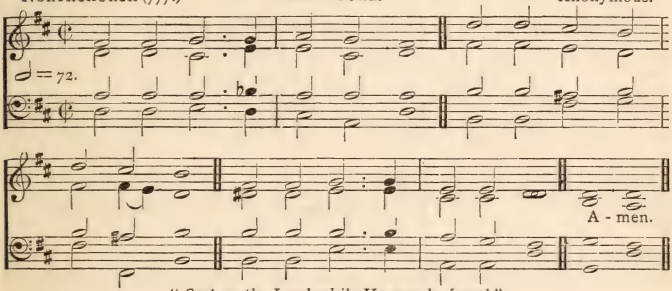
Ride on, ride on in majesty:
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh;
The Father on His sapphire throne
Expects His own anointed Son.

5.

Ride on, ride on in majesty;
p In lowly pomp ride on to die:
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain;
cres. Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign. Amen.

Hymn 161.

NORTHCHURCH (777.) FIRST TUNE. Anonymous.



"*Seek ye the Lord while He may be found.*"

1.
p LORD, in this Thy mercy's day,
Ere the time shall pass away,
On our knees we fall and pray.

2.
p Holy Jesu, grant us tears,
Fill us with heart-searching fears,
Ere the hour of doom appears.

3.
p Lord, on us Thy Spirit pour,
Kneeling lowly at Thy door,
Ere it close for evermore.

4.
pp By Thy night of agony,
By Thy supplicating cry,
By Thy willingness to die,

5.
p By Thy tears of bitter woe
For Jerusalem below,
Let us not Thy love forego.

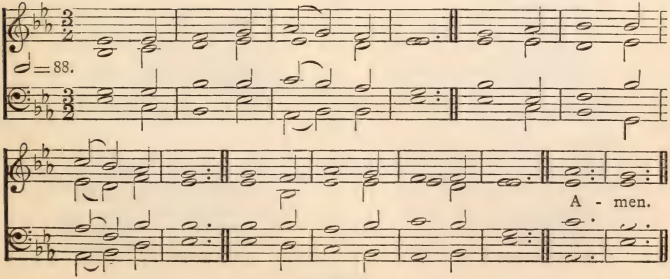
6.
p Judge and Saviour of our race,
When we see Thee face to face,
Grant us 'neath Thy wings a place.

7.
cres. On Thy love we rest alone,
And that love will then be known,
By the pardoned round Thy throne. Amen.

Hymn 161.

SECOND TUNE.

S. PHILIP (777.) WILLIAM HENRY MONK.



Hymn 162.

BOHEMIA (6565 6565.) German.

♩ = 84.

A-men.

"*I have prayed for thee, that thy faith fail not.*"

1.
In the hour of trial,
Jesus, pray for me;
Lest, by base denial,
I depart from Thee;
When Thou seest me waver,
With a look recall,
Nor, for fear or favour,
Suffer me to fall.

2.
With its witching pleasures
Would this vain world charm,
Or its sordid treasures
Spread to work me harm;
p Bring to my remembrance
Sad Gethsemane;
Or, in darker semblance,
Cross-crowned Calvary.

3.
If with sore affliction
Thou in love chastise,
Pour Thy benediction
On the sacrifice;
Then upon Thine altar,
Freely offered up,
Though the flesh may falter,
Faith shall drink the cup.

4.
p When, in dust and ashes,
To the grave I sink,
cres. While heaven's glory flashes,
O'er the shelving brink;
On Thy truth relying,
Through that mortal strife,
p Lord, receive me, dying,
cres. To eternal life! Amen.

Hymn 163.

O Haupt voll Blut und Wunden.

BACH'S PASSION CHORALE (8686 7676). HANS LEO HASSLER.

♩=76.

Amen.

"While we were yet sinners, Christ died for us."

1.

p O JESU! Lord most merciful,
Low at Thy Cross I lie,
O sinner's Friend, most pitiful,
Hear my bewailing cry.
I come to Thee with mourning,
I come to Thee in woe;
With contrite heart returning,
And tears that overflow.

2.

O gracious Intercessor!
O Priest within the veil!
Plead, for a lost transgressor,
The blood that cannot fail.
I spread my sins before Thee,
I tell them one by one;
O for Thy Name's great glory,
Forgive all I have done.

3.

O by Thy Cross and Passion,
Thy tears and agony,
And crown of cruel fashion,
And death on Calvary;—
By all that untold suffering
Endured by Thee alone;—
O Priest! O spotless Offering!
Plead, for Thou did'st atone!

4.

And in this heart now broken
Re-enter Thou and reign:
And say, by that dear token,
I am absolved again;
cres. And build me up, and guide me,
And guard me day by day;
And in Thy presence hide me,
And keep my soul alway. Amen.

Hymn 164.

S. DUNSTAN (7777). FIRST TUNE. RICHARD REDHEAD.

♩=76.

A-men.

"Jesus, Thou Son of David, have mercy on me."

1.

p WHEN our heads are bowed with woe,
When our bitter tears o'erflow,
When we mourn the lost, the dear,
dim. "Jesu, Son of David," hear.

2.

Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn;
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne;
Thou hast shed the human tear;
dim. "Jesu, Son of David," hear.

3.

pp Thou hast bowed the dying head;
Thou the blood of life hast shed;
Thou hast filled a mortal bier;
dim. "Jesu, Son of David," hear.

4.

pp When the heart is sad within
With the thought of all its sin:
When the spirit shrinks with fear,
dim. "Jesu, Son of David," hear.

5.

p Thou the shame, the grief hast known,
Though the sins were not Thine own;
Thou hast deigned their load to bear;
dim. "Jesu, Son of David," hear. Amen.

Hymn 164

SECOND TUNE.

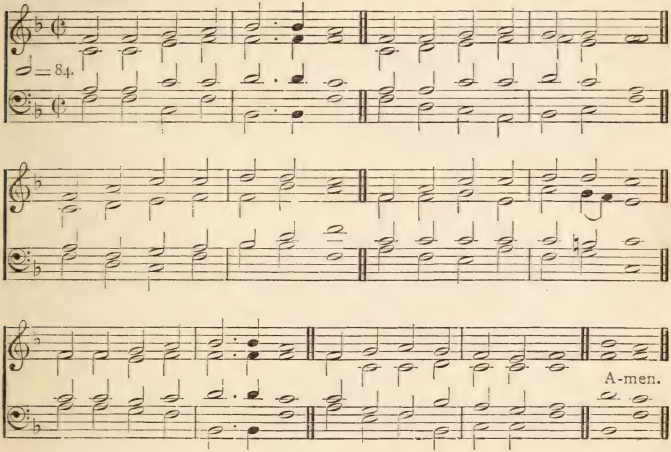
S. ALBAN'S, No. 278 (7777). Rev. HENRY ASTON WALKER.

♩=69.

A-men.

Hymn 165.

PETRA (777777). RICHARD REDHEAD.



"*That Rock was Christ.*"

1.
ROCK of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

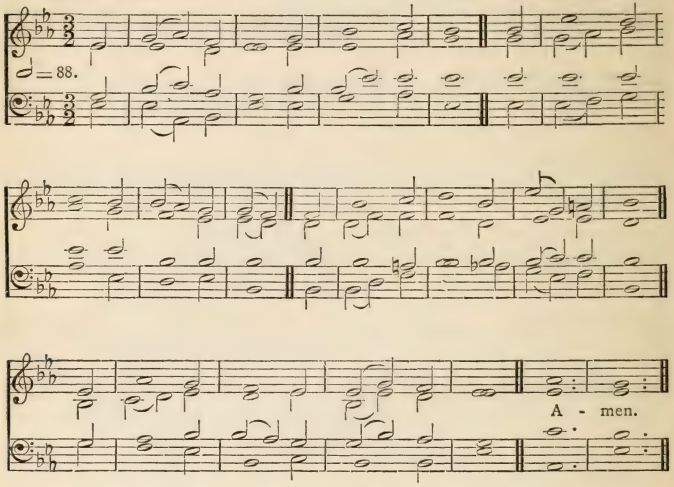
2.
Not the labours of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone—
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

3.
Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy Cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly—
Wash me, Saviour, or I die!

4.
p While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
cres. When I soar through tracts unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne—
Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee! Amen.

Hymn 166.

ROCKINGHAM (L.M.) EDWARD MILLER, Mus.D.



"By Whom the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world."

1.

WHEN I survey the wondrous Cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

2.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the Cross of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

3.

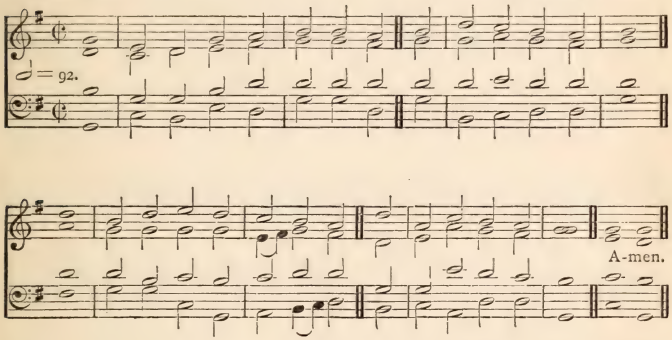
p See from His head, his hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4.

cres. Were the whole realm of Nature mine,
That were an offering far too small;
f Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my heart, my life, my all. Amen.

Hymn 167.

GUBEN (C.M.) JOHANN CRÜGER.



"*I am crucified with Christ.*"

1.

O GOD, that madest earth and sky,
The darkness and the day,
Give ear to this Thy family,
And help us when we pray!

2.

The Cross our Master bore for us,
For Him we fain would bear;
dim. But mortal strength to weakness turns,
And courage to despair.

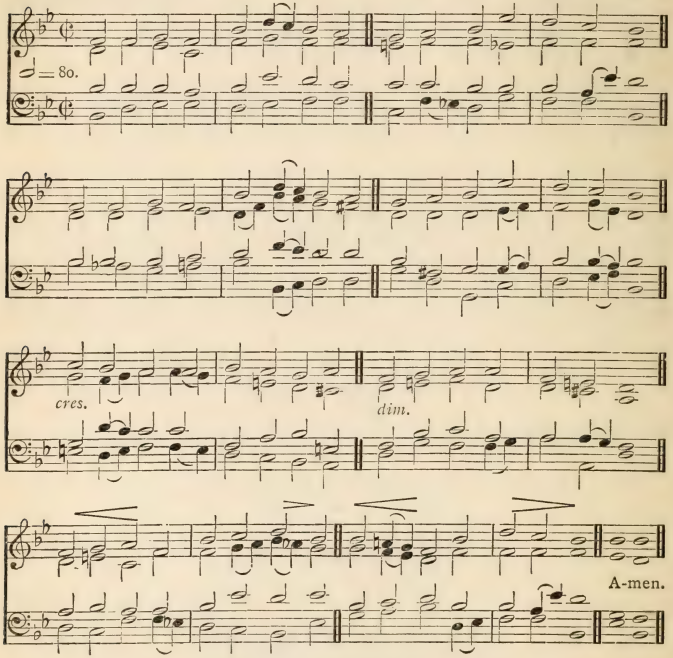
3.

Then, mercy on our failings, Lord!
Our sinking faith renew,
And when Thy sorrows visit us,
O send Thy patience, too! Amen

Hymn 168.

Deines Kinds Gebet erhöre.

CONTEMPLATION (8787 8787). FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY.



"*Looking unto Jesus.*"

1.

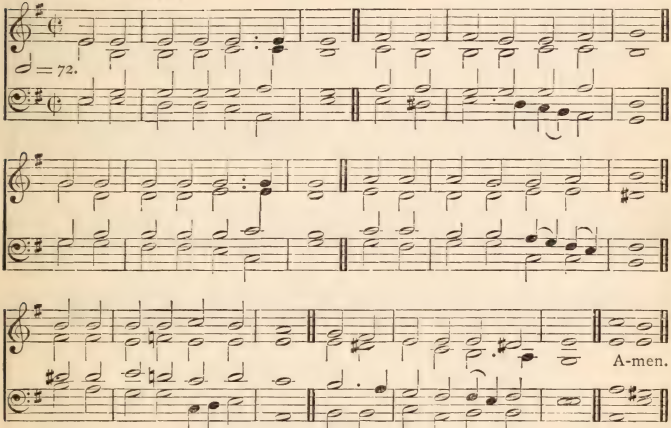
SWEET the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the Cross I spend,
Life and health and peace possessing,
From the sinner's dying Friend.
Here I find my hope of heaven,
While upon the Lamb I gaze;
cres. Loving much, and much forgiven,
Let my heart o'erflow in praise.

2.

For Thy sorrows we adore Thee,
For the pains that wrought our peace,
Gracious Saviour, we implore Thee,
In our souls Thy love increase.
cres. Still in faithful contemplation,
Fix our hearts and eyes on Thee,
Till we taste Thy full salvation,
And Thine unveiled glory see.
Amen.

Hymn 169.*

GETHSEMANE (7777 77). Rev. Sir F. A. G. OUSELEY.



"*Could ye not watch with Me one hour.*"

1.

p Go to dark Gethsemane,
Ye that feel the Tempter's power,
Your Redeemer's conflict see;
Watch with Him one bitter hour;
Turn not from His griefs away;
Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

2.

p Follow to the judgment-hall,
View the Lord of Life arraigned;
dim. O the wormwood and the gall!
O the pangs His soul sustained!
Shun not suffering, shame or loss,
Learn of Him to bear the cross.

3.

p Calvary's mournful mountain climb
There, adoring at His feet,
Mark that miracle of time,
God's own sacrifice complete:
"It is finished!" hear Him cry;
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

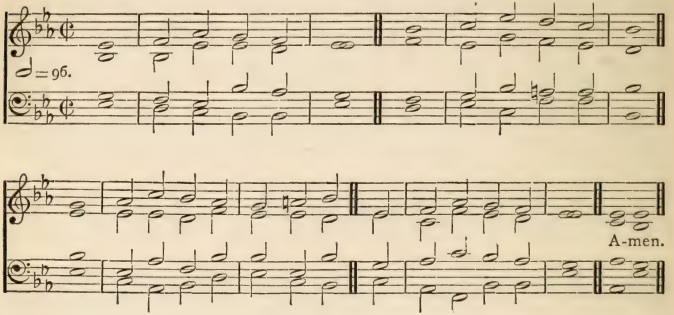
4.

p Early hasten to the tomb
Where they laid His breathless clay:
dim. All is solitude and gloom:
Who hath taken Him away?
f Christ is risen: He meets our eyes:
Saviour, teach us so to rise! Amen.

* This Hymn may also be sung to "Petra," No. 165.

Hymn 170.

POTSDAM (S.M.) JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH.



"Christ hath redeemed us from the curse of the law."

1.

NOT all the blood of beasts
On Jewish altars slain,
Could give the guilty conscience peace,
Or wash away the stain.

2.

f But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,
Takes all our sins away;
A sacrifice of nobler name,
And richer far than they.

3.

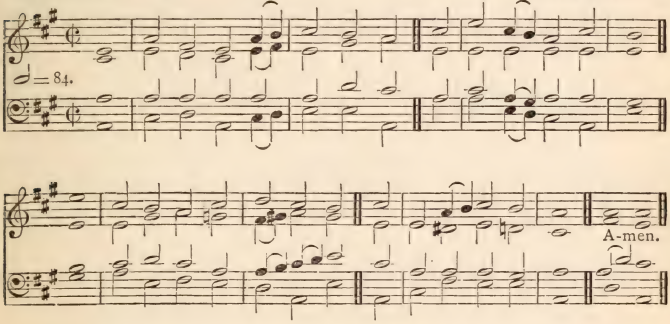
p My faith would lay her hand
On that dear Head of Thine,
While like a penitent I stand,
And there confess my sin.

4.

f Believing, we rejoice
To see the curse remove;
We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,
dim. And sing His bleeding Love. Amen.

Hymn 171.

MARTYRDOM (C.M.) DAVID RIZZIO?



"There shall be a fountain opened for sin and for uncleanness."

1.
THERE is a fountain filled with blood,
Drawn from Emmanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains.

2.
The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there have I, as vile as he,
Washed all my sins away.

3.
Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved to sin no more.

4.
E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

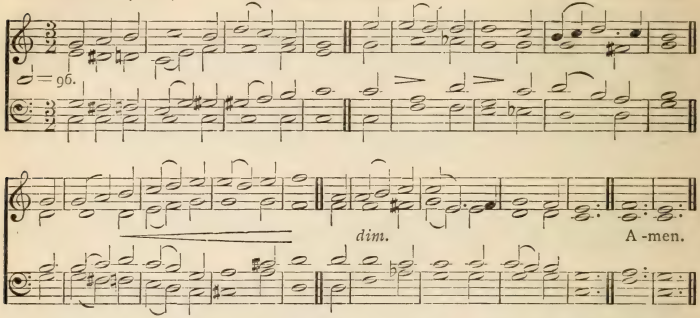
5.
cres. Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

6.
Lord, I believe Thou hast prepared,
Unworthy though I be,
For me a blood-bought free reward,
A golden harp for me.

7.
f 'Tis strung and tuned for endless years,
And formed by power divine,
To sound in God the Father's ears
No other name but Thine. Amen.

Hymn 172.

S. Salvador (L.M.) FIRST TUNE. D. Pieraccini.



"*Whosoever . . . shall be ashamed of Me . . . of him also shall the Son of Man be ashamed.*"

1.

Jesus! and shall it ever be,
A mortal man, ashamed of Thee!
Ashamed of Thee, Whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine through endless days!

2.

Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend,
On Whom my hopes of heaven depend!
No! when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere His Name.

3.

Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may,
When I've no guilt to wash away;
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.

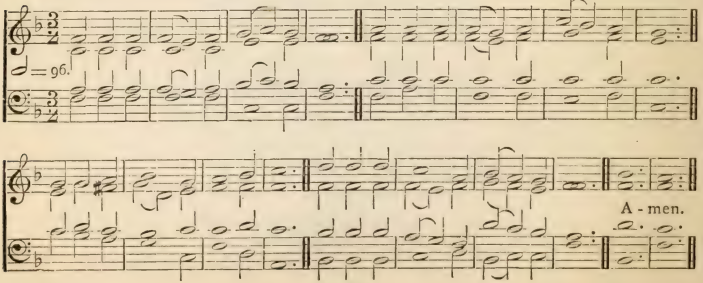
4.

f Till then—nor is my boasting vain—
Till then, I boast a Saviour slain,
p And oh! may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of me! Amen.

Hymn 172.

SECOND TUNE.

Stillorgan, or Hursley (L.M.) Huguenot Air.



Hymn 173.

S. Mary (6565.) FIRST TUNE. German.

♩ = 100.

A - men.

" The blood of sprinkling that speaketh better things than that of Abel."

1.

f Glory be to Jesus,
Who, in bitter pains,
dim. Poured for me the life-blood
From His sacred veins!

2.

Grace and life eternal
In that blood I find;
Blest be His compassion,
Infinitely kind!

3.

Blest through endless ages,
Be the precious stream,
Which from endless torments
Did the world redeem!

4.

Abel's blood for vengeance
Pleaded to the skies;
But the blood of Jesus
For our pardon cries.

5.

Oft as it is sprinkled
On our guilty hearts,
Satan in confusion
Terror-struck departs.

6.

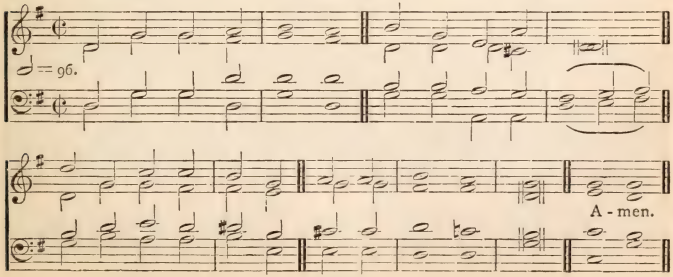
cres. Oft as earth exulting
Wafts its praise on high,
Angel-hosts rejoicing
Make their glad reply.

7.

f Lift ye, then, your voices;
Swell the mighty flood;
cres. Louder still and louder
ff Praise the precious blood. Amen.

Hymn 173.

Laus Deo (6565). SECOND TUNE. Arthur Patton.



GOOD FRIDAY.

Hymn 174.

S. Dunstan (7777). Richard Redhead.

♩=76.

A-men.

"The hour is come: behold the Son of Man is betrayed into the hands of sinners."

1.

p See the destined day arise!
See, a willing Sacrifice,
Jesus, to redeem our loss,
Hangs upon the shameful Cross.

2.

Jesus, who but Thou had borne,
Lifted on that tree of scorn,
Every pang and bitter throe,
Finishing Thy life of woe?

3.

Who but Thou had dared to drain,
Steeped in gall, the cup of pain?
And with tender body bear
Thorns and nails and piercing spear?

4.

Thence the cleansing Water flowed,
Mingled from Thy side with Blood;
Sign to all attesting eyes
Of the finished Sacrifice.

5.

cres. Holy Jesus, grant us grace
In that Sacrifice to place
All our trust for life renewed,
Pardoned sin and promised good.
Amen.

Hymn 175.

Antiphon.* S. Alban's Tune Book, No. 149.

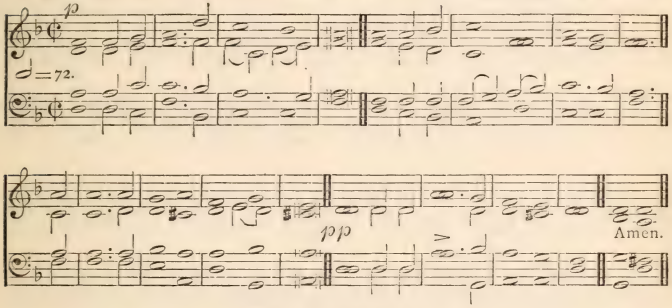
p ♩=50. Is it no-thing to you all ye that pass by; Be-

-hold and see if there be a-ny sor-row like un-to my sor-row.

* To be sung on Good Friday before each verse of Hymn 175.

Hymn 175.

S. Cross (L.M.) FIRST TUNE. Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus.D.



"*They crucified Him.*"

1.
p O come and mourn with me awhile
O come ye to the Saviour's side;
O come, together let us mourn;
pp Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

2.
Have we no tears to shed for Him,
While soldiers scoff and Jews deride?
Ah! look how patiently He hangs;
pp Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

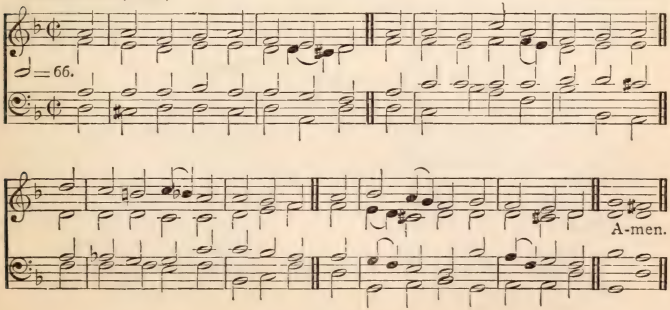
3.
Seven times He spake, seven words of [love;
And all three hours His silence cried.
For mercy on the souls of men;
p Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

4.
pp A broken heart, a fount of tears
Ask, and they will not be denied;
Lord Jesus, may we love and weep,
Since Thou for us art crucified. Amen.

Hymn 175.

SECOND TUNE.

Crucifixion (L.M.) German.



Hymn 176.

O Haupt voll Blut und Wunden.

BACH'S PASSION CHORALE (8686 7676). HANS LEO HASSLER.

♩ = 76.

A-men.

" Who loved me, and gave Himself for me."

1.

p O SACRED Head, surrounded
By crown of piercing thorn!
O bleeding Head, so wounded,
Reviled, and put to scorn!
Death's pallid hue comes o'er Thee,
The glow of life decays,
Yet angel-hosts adore Thee,
And tremble as they gaze.

2.

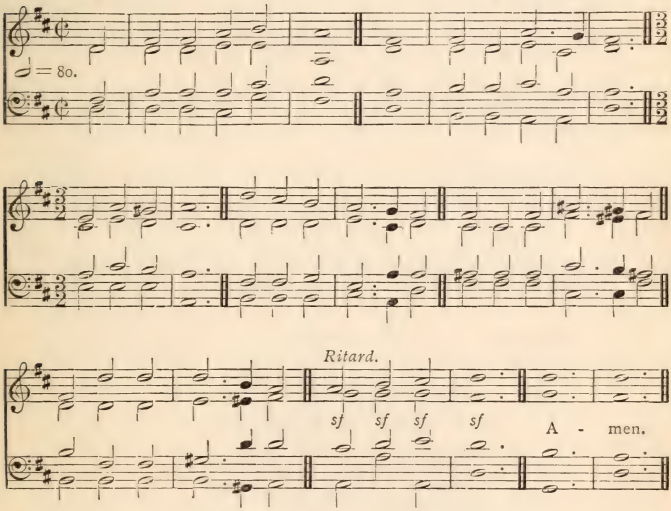
p I see Thy strength and vigour
All fading in the strife,
And death with cruel rigour
Bereaving Thee of life;
cres. O agony and dying!
O love to sinners free!
Jesu, all grace supplying,
O turn Thy face on me.

3.

p In this Thy bitter Passion,
Good Shepherd, think of me,
With Thy most sweet compassion,
Unworthy though I be:
Beneath Thy Cross abiding,
For ever would I rest,
cres. In Thy dear love confiding,
And with Thy presence blest.
Amen.

Hymn 177.

S. Gabriel (664 6664.) Rev. Edward Seymour.



"*Look unto Me, and be ye saved.*"

1.

My faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour Divine!
p Now hear me while I pray;
cres. Take all my guilt away;
O let me from this day
Be wholly Thine!

2.

May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire.
cres. As Thou hast died for me,
O may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
f A living fire!

3.

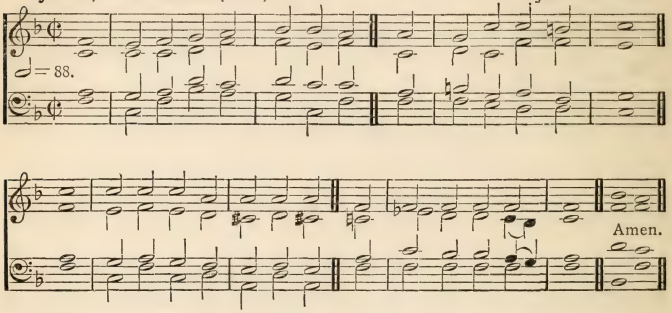
p While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my Guide.
cres. Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
dim. Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

4.

When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll;
Blest Saviour! then in love
Fear and distrust remove;
cres. O bear me safe above,
f A ransomed soul! Amen.

Hymn 178.

S. JOHN'S, WESTMINSTER (C.M.) JAMES TURLE.



"*He is our Peace.*"

1.
To Calvary, Lord, in spirit now
Our weary souls repair,
To dwell upon Thy dying love,
And taste its sweetness there.

2.
Sweet resting-place of every heart
That feels the plague of sin,
Yet knows that deep mysterious joy,
The peace of God within.

3.
There, through Thine hour of deepest woe,
Thy suffering spirit passed;
Grace there its wondrous victory gained,
And love endured its last.

4.
p Dear suffering Lamb! Thy bleeding wounds,
With cords of love divine,
cres. Have drawn our willing hearts to Thee,
And linked our life with Thine.

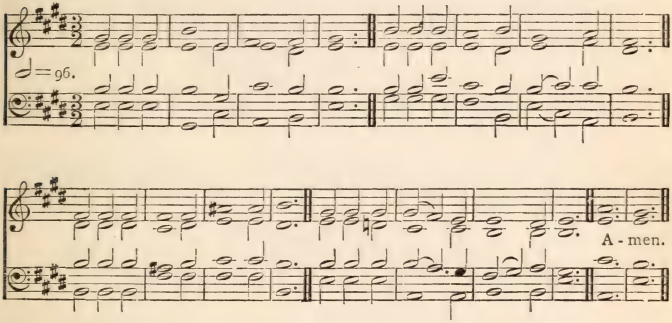
5.
Thy sympathies and hopes are ours;
Dear Lord! we wait to see
Creation—all, below, above—
Redeemed and blest by Thee.

6.
Our longing eyes would fain behold
That bright and blessèd brow,
p Once wrung with bitterest anguish, wear
cres. Its crown of glory now.

7.
Why linger then? Come, Saviour, come,
Responsive to our call;
cres. Come, claim Thine ancient power, and reign,
f The Heir and Lord of all. Amen.

Hymn 179.

HESPERUS (L.M.) HENRY BAKER, Mus.B.



"God forbid that I should glory, save in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."

1.

WE sing the praise of Him Who died,
Of Him who died upon the Cross;
The sinner's hope let men deride,
For this we count the world but loss.

2.

Inscribed upon the Cross we see
In shining letters "God is love:"
p He bears our sins upon the tree;
cres. He brings us mercy from above.

3.

The Cross—it takes our guilt away;
p It holds the fainting spirit up;
It cheers with hope the gloomy day,
And sweetens every bitter cup.

4.

cres. It makes the coward spirit brave,
And nerves the feeble arm for fight;
It takes its terror from the grave,
And gilds the bed of death with light.

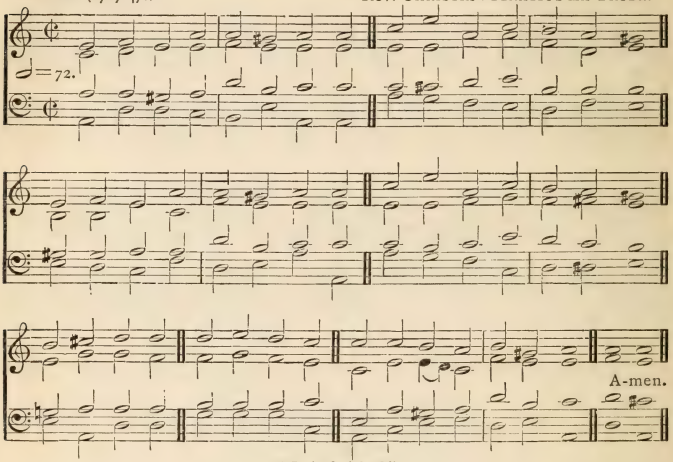
5.

p The balm of life, the cure of woe,
The measure and the pledge of love,
cres. The sinner's refuge here below,
The angels' theme in heaven above. Amen.

Hymn 180.

FIRST TUNE.

FULNEC (8787 47.) Rev. CHRISTIAN IGNATIUS LA TROBE.



"*It is finished.*"

1.

HARK! the voice of love and mercy
Sounds aloud from Calvary;
See, it rends the rocks asunder,
Shakes the earth, and veils the sky:
p "It is finished,"
Hear the dying Saviour cry.

2.

"It is finished." O what pleasure
Do the wondrous words afford!
Heavenly blessings without measure
Flow to us from Christ the Lord.
p "It is finished,"
Saints, the dying words record.

3.

Finished all the types and shadows
Of the ceremonial law,
Finished all that God had promised,
Death and hell no more shall awe.
p "It is finished,"
Saints, from hence your comfort draw.

4.

f Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs·
Strike them to Emmanuel's Name;
All on earth, and all in heaven,
Join the triumph to proclaim,
ff Hallelujah!
Glory to the bleeding Lamb! Amen.

Hymn 180.

SECOND TUNE.

CONSUMMATUM EST (8787 47.) JOHN STANLEY, Mus.B.

♩ = 84.

A-men.

"It is finished."

1.

HARK! the voice of love and mercy
Sounds aloud from Calvary;
See, it rends the rocks asunder,
Shakes the earth, and veils the sky:
p "It is finished,"
Hear the dying Saviour cry.

2.

"It is finished." O what pleasure
Do the wondrous words afford!
Heavenly blessings without measure
Flow to us from Christ the Lord.
p "It is finished,"
Saints, the dying words record.

3.

Finished all the types and shadows
Of the ceremonial law,
Finished all that God had promised,
Death and hell no more shall awe.
p "It is finished,"
Saints, from hence your comfort draw.

4.

f Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs:
Strike them to Emmanuel's Name;
All on earth, and all in heaven,
Join the triumph to proclaim.
ff Hallelujah!
Glory to the bleeding Lamb! Amen.

Hymn 181.

Mein' Sünd' mich werden kränken sehr.

CALVARY (8787 887.) FIRST TUNE. GEORG FRIEDRICH HÄNDEL?

♩ = 88.

A-men.

"Lord, remember me when Thou comest into Thy Kingdom."

1.

f THE Lord of Might, from Sinai's brow,
Gave forth His voice of thunder:
And Israel lay on earth below,
Outstretched in fear and wonder.
Beneath His feet was pitchy night,
And at His left hand and His right
The rocks were rent asunder.

2.

p The Lord of Love, on Calvary,
A meek and suffering stranger,
Upraised to heaven His languid eye
In Nature's hour of danger.
For us He bore the weight of woe,
For us He gave His blood to flow,
And met His Father's anger.

3.

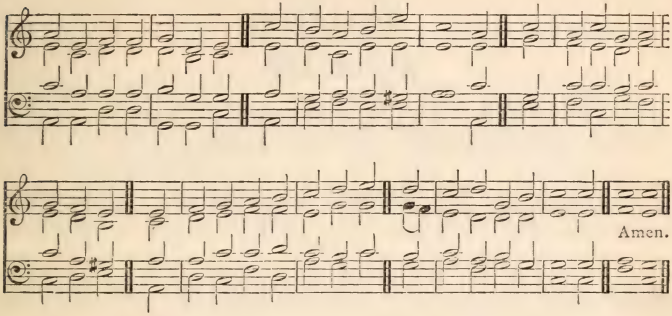
f The Lord of Love, the Lord of Might,
The King of all created,
Shall back return to claim His right,
On clouds of glory seated;
With trumpet-sound and angel-song,
ff And Hallelujahs loud and long,
O'er death and hell defeated! Amen.

Hymn 181.

SECOND TUNE.

ZOHELETH (8787 887.) Rev. W. H. HAVERGAL.

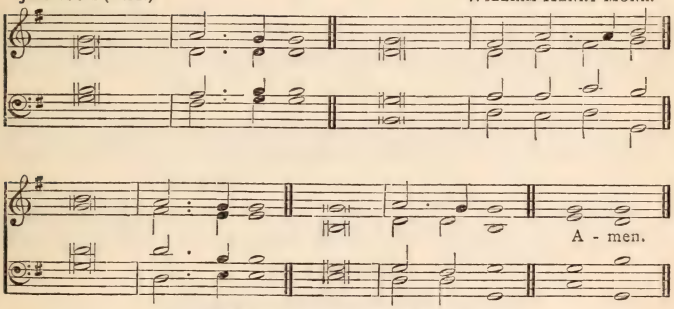
♩ = 88



EASTER EVE.

Hymn 182.

JAM LUCIS (L.M.) WILLIAM HENRY MONK.



"My flesh also shall rest in hope."

1.

p LORD JESUS, Who, our souls to save,
Didst rest and slumber in the grave,
Now grant us all in Thee to rest,
And here to live as seems Thee best.

2.

cres. Give us the strength, the dauntless faith, [death,
That Thou hast purchased with Thy
And lead us to that glorious place
Where we shall see the Father's face.

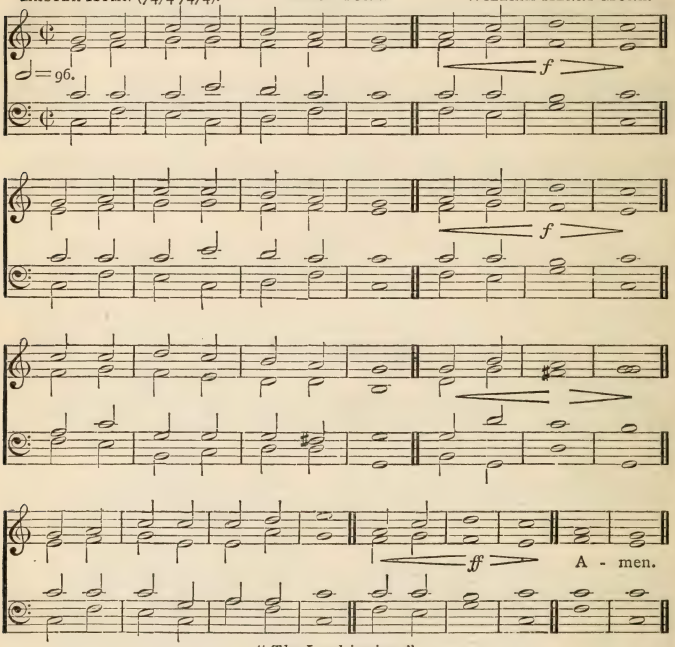
3.

p O Lamb of God, Who once was slain,
We thank Thee for that bitter pain;
Let us partake Thy death, that we
cres. May enter into life with Thee! Amen.

EASTER.

Hymn 183.

EASTER HYMN (7474 7474). FIRST TUNE. WILLIAM HENRY MONK.



"*The Lord is risen.*"

1.

JESUS CHRIST is risen to-day, Hallelujah!
Our triumphant holy day, Hallelujah!
Who did once upon the Cross, Hallelujah!
p Suffer to redeem our loss; Hallelujah!

2.

Hymns of praise then let us sing, Hallelujah!
Unto Christ our heavenly King, Hallelujah!
p Who endured the Cross and grave, Hallelujah!
cres. Sinners to redeem and save; Hallelujah!

3.

But the pains which He endured Hallelujah!
Our salvation have procured: Hallelujah!
f Now above the sky He's King, Hallelujah!
cres. Where the angels ever sing Hallelujah! Amen.

Hymn 183.

SECOND TUNE.

WORGAN (74747474). HENRY CAREY.

♩ = 92.

Hallelujah, Hal - le - lu - jah! A-men.

f

"*The Lord is risen.*"

1.

JESUS CHRIST is risen to-day, Hallelujah!
Our triumphant holy day, Hallelujah!
Who did once upon the Cross, Hallelujah!
p Suffer to redeem our loss; Hallelujah!

2.

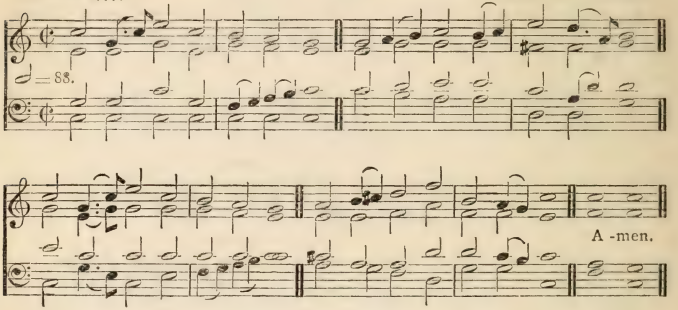
Hymns of praise then let us sing, Hallelujah!
Unto Christ our heavenly King, Hallelujah!
p Who endured the Cross and grave, Hallelujah!
cres. Sinners to redeem and save; Hallelujah!

3.

But the pains which He endured Hallelujah!
Our salvation have procured: Hallelujah!
f Now above the sky He's King, Hallelujah!
cres. Where the angels ever sing Hallelujah! Amen.

Hymn 184.

CLARION (7777). EDWARD F. RIMBAULT, LL.D.



"*He is risen, as He said.*"

1.

CHRIST the Lord is risen to-day,
Sons of men, and angels say;
Raise your joys and triumphs high·
Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply.

2.

Love's redeeming work is done;
Fought the fight, the battle won:
Lo! our Sun's eclipse is o'er;
Lo! He sets in blood no more.

3.

Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
Christ hath burst the gates of hell;
Death in vain forbids His rise;
Christ hath opened Paradise.

4.

Lives again our glorious King;
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Once He died our souls to save;
Where thy victory, O grave?

5.

Soar we now where Christ hath led,
Following our exalted Head:
Made like Him, like Him we rise;
cres. Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

6.

f Hail the Lord of earth and heaven,
Praise to Thee by both be given;
Thee we greet triumphant now,
Hail the Resurrection Thou! Amen.

Hymn 185.

VICTORY (8884). GIOVANNI P. DA PALESTRINA.

cres. *ff*

♩= 100. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

ORGAN.

Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

"Now is Christ risen from the dead."

HALLELUJAH! HALLELUJAH! HALLELUJAH!

1.

THE strife is o'er, the battle done;
The triumph of the Lord is won;
O let the songs of praise be sung.
f Hallelujah!

2.

The powers of death have done their worst,
And Jesus hath His foes dispersed;
Let shouts of praise and joy outburst.
Hallelujah!

3.

On that third morn He rose again
In glorious majesty to reign:
O let us swell the joyful strain.
Hallelujah!

4.

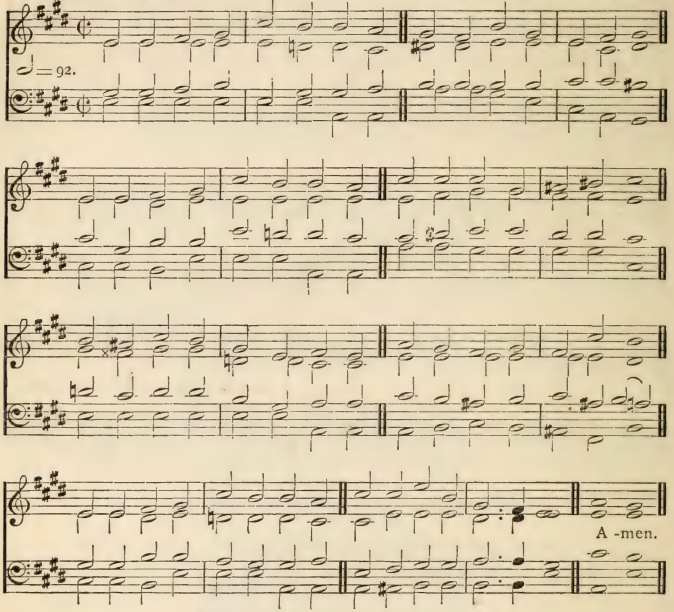
He brake the bonds of death and hell:
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
Let songs of joy His triumphs tell.
Hallelujah!

5.

p Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live, and sing to Thee
f Hallelujah! Amen.

Hymn 186.

S. HILDA (8787 8787). JOSEPH BARNBY.



"The first-fruits of them that slept."

1.

f HALLELUJAH! Hallelujah!
Hearts to heaven and voices raise;
Sing to God a hymn of gladness,
Sing to God a hymn of praise;
dim. He Who on the Cross a Victim
For the world's salvation bled,
cres. Jesus Christ, the King of glory,
Now is risen from the dead.

2.

Christ is risen, Christ the first-fruits
Of the holy harvest-field,
Which will all its full abundance
At His second coming yield;
Then the golden ears of harvest
Will their heads before Him wave,
Ripened by His glorious sunshine
From the furrows of the grave.

3.

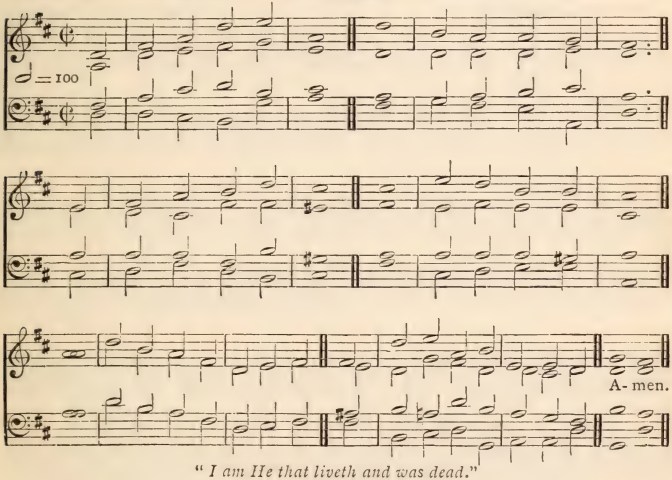
Christ is risen! we are risen;
Shed upon us heavenly grace,
Rain and dew and gleams of glory
From the brightness of Thy face;
So that we, with hearts in heaven,
Here on earth may fruitful be;
And by angel-hands be gathered,
And be ever, Lord, with Thee.

4.

f Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Glory be to God on high;
Hallelujah to the Saviour,
Who has gained the victory;
Hallelujah to the Spirit,
Fount of love and sanctity;
ff Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
To the Blessed Trinity! Amen.

Hymn 187.

CHRIST CHURCH (6666 88). FIRST TUNE. CHARLES STEGGALL, MUS.D.



"*I am He that liveth and was dead.*"

1.

THE happy morn is come!
Triumphant o'er the grave,
The Saviour leaves the tomb,
Omnipotent to save.
f Captivity is captive led,
For Jesus liveth, that was dead.

2.

Who now accuseth them
For whom their Surety died?
Who now shall those condemn
Whom God hath justified?
f Captivity is captive led,
For Jesus liveth, that was dead.

3.

Christ hath the ransom paid;
The glorious work is done;
On Him our help is laid,
By Him our victory won.
f Captivity is captive led,
For Jesus liveth, that was dead.

4.

f Hail the triumphant Lord,
The Resurrection Thou!
Hail the incarnate Word!
Before Thy throne we bow.
ff Captivity is captive led,
For Jesus liveth, that was dead. Amen.

Hymn 187.

SECOND TUNE.

OVERTON (6666 88). JOHN STANLEY, Mus.D.

♩ = 92.

Cap - ti - vi - ty is captive led, Cap - ti - vi - ty is captive led, For

Je - sus liv - eth, that was dead. A - - men.

"I am He that liveth and was dead."

1.

This happy morn is come!
Triumphant o'er the grave,
The Saviour leaves the tomb,
Omnipotent to save,
f Captivity is captive led,
For Jesus liveth, that was dead.

2.

Who now accuseth them
For whom their Surety died?
Who now shall these condemn
Whom God hath justified?
f Captivity is captive led,
For Jesus liveth, that was dead.

3.

Christ hath the ransom paid;
The glorious work is done;
On Him our help is laid,
By Him our victory won.
f Captivity is captive led,
For Jesus liveth, that was dead.

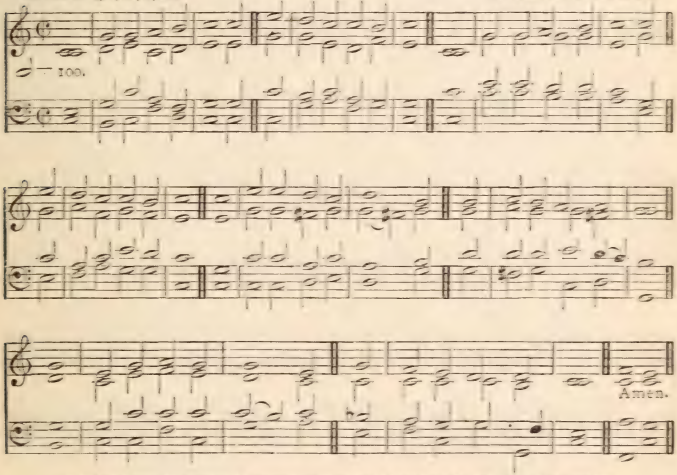
4.

f Hail the triumphant Lord,
The Resurrection Thou!
Hail the incarnate Word!
Before Thy throne we bow.
ff Captivity is captive led,
For Jesus liveth, that was dead. Amen.

Hymn 188.

Valet will ich dir geben, du arge falsche Welt.

S. MARK (7676 7676.) MELCHIOR TESCHNER.



"Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us, therefore let us keep the feast."

1.

THE day of Resurrection!
Earth! tell it out abroad!
The passover of gladness—
The passover of God.
From death to life eternal,
From earth unto the sky,
Our Christ hath brought us over,
With hymns of victory.

2.

Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection-light;
And, listening to His accents,
May hear, so calm and plain,
His own—All hail!—and hearing,
May raise the victor-strain.

3.

f Now let the heavens be joyful!
Let earth her song begin!
Let the round world keep triumph,
And all that is therein;
Invisible and visible,
Their notes let all things blend,
For Christ the Lord is risen,
Our Joy that hath no end. Amen.

Hymn 189.

O Ursprung des Lebens! O ewiges Licht.

ZÖRBIG (11,11,12,11,11). THOMAS SELLE.

♩ = 92.

A - men.

"Death is swallowed up in victory."

1.
OUR Lord Christ hath risen!
The Tempter is foiled;
His legions are scattered,
His strongholds are spoiled.
f O sing Hallelujah! O sing Hallelujah!
O sing Hallelujah, be joyful and sing,
ff Our great foe is baffled—Christ Jesus is King!

2.
O death, we defy thee!
A stronger than thou
Hath entered thy palace;
We fear thee not now!
cres. O sing Hallelujah! O sing Hallelujah!
O sing Hallelujah, be joyful and sing,
f The grave cannot scare us—Christ Jesus is King!

3.
O sin, thou art vanquished,
Thy long reign is o'er;
Though still thou dost vex us,
We dread thee no more.
f O sing Hallelujah! O sing Hallelujah!
O sing Hallelujah, be joyful and sing,
Who now can condemn us? Christ Jesus is King!

4.
Our Lord Christ hath risen!
Day breaketh at last;
The long night of weeping
Is now well-nigh past.
f O sing Hallelujah! O sing Hallelujah!
O sing Hallelujah, be joyful and sing,
ff Our foes are all conquered—Christ Jesus is King! Amen.

Hymn 190.

GLASTONBURY (7878 4). FIRST TUNE. German.

♩ = 92.

Amen.

"Christ being raised from the dead, dieth no more."

1.
JESUS lives: no longer now
Can thy terrors, Death, appal us
Jesus lives: by this we know
Thou, O Grave, canst not enthral us.
f Hallelujah!

2.
Jesus lives: henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal;
p This shall calm our trembling breath,
When we pass its gloomy portal.
f Hallelujah!

3.
Jesus lives: for us He died:
Then, alone to Jesus living,
p Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our Saviour giving.
f Hallelujah!

4.
Jesus lives: our hearts know well
Nought from us His love shall sever;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell
Tear us from His keeping ever.
f Hallelujah!

5.
Jesus lives: to Him the throne
Over all the world is given:
May we go where He is gone,
Rest and reign with Him in heaven.
f Hallelujah! Amen.

Hymn 190.

SECOND TUNE.

S. ALBINUS (7878 4). HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, Mus.D.

♩ = 92.

Amen.

Hymn 191.*

JUBILEE (6666 88). Anonymous.

♩ = 96.

A-men.

"It is the Jubilee; it shall be holy unto you."

1.

BLOW ye the trumpet, blow;
The gladly solemn sound
Let all the nations know,
To earth's remotest bound;
f The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

2.

Jesus, our great High Priest,
Hath full atonement made;
p Ye weary spirits, rest;
Ye mournful souls, be glad:
f The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

3.

Extol the Lamb of God,
The all-atoning Lamb;
Redemption by His blood
Throughout the world proclaim:
f The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

4.

Ye who have sold for nought
Your heritage above,
Receive it back unbought,
The gift of Jesu's love:
f The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home. Amen.

* This Hymn may be also sung to "Quam dilecta," No. 37.

Hymn 192.

S. Austin (664 6664). FIRST TUNE. Rev. Sir F. A. G. Ouseley.

♩ = 96.

A-men.

"Worthy is the Lamb that was slain."

1.

Glory to God on high!
Let heaven and earth reply,
Praise ye His Name!
His love and grace adore,
Who all our sorrows bore;
Sing aloud evermore
f "Worthy the Lamb!"

2.

Jesus, our Lord and God,
Bore sin's tremendous load:
Praise ye His Name!
cres. Tell what His arm hath done—
What spoils from death He won:
Sing His great Name alone—
f "Worthy the Lamb!"

3.

Though we must change our place,
Yet shall we never cease
Praising His Name;
To Him we'll tribute bring,
Hail Him our gracious King,
And without ceasing sing
f "Worthy the Lamb!"

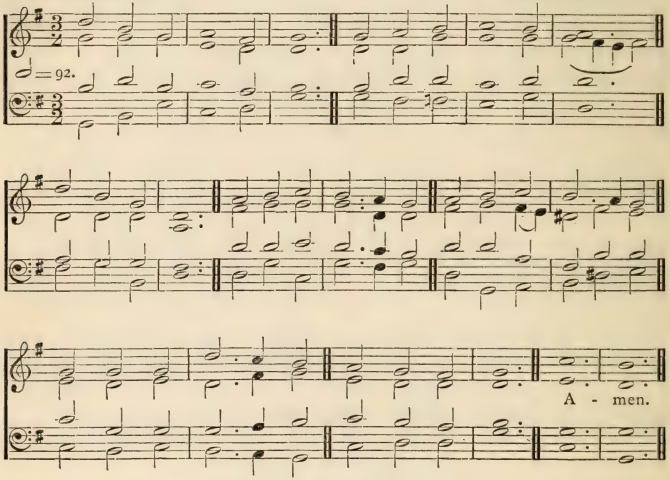
4.

f Let all the hosts above
Join in one song of love,
Praising His Name;
cres. To Him ascribèd be
Honour and majesty,
Through all eternity—
ff "Worthy the Lamb!" Amen.

Hymn 192.

SECOND TUNE.

MOSCOW (664 6664). FELICE GIARDINI.



"Worthy is the Lamb that was slain."

1.

GLORY to God on high!
Let heaven and earth reply,
Praise ye His Name!
His love and grace adore,
Who all our sorrows bore;
Sing aloud evermore
f "Worthy the Lamb!"

2.

Jesus, our Lord and God,
Bore sin's tremendous load:
Praise ye His Name!
cres. Tell what His arm hath done—
What spoils from death He won:
Sing His great Name alone—
f "Worthy the Lamb!"

3.

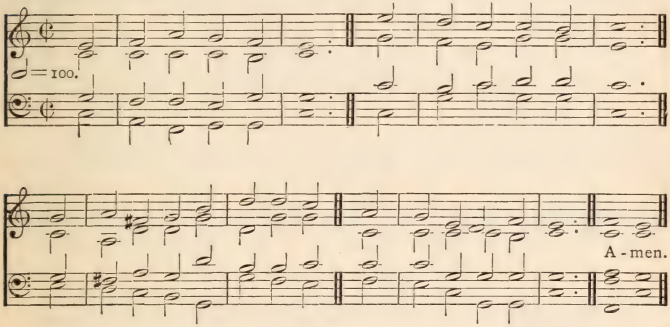
Though we must change our place,
Yet shall we never cease
Praising His Name;
To Him we'll tribute bring,
Hail Him our gracious King,
And without ceasing sing
f "Worthy the Lamb!"

4.

f Let all the hosts above
Join in one song of love,
Praising His Name;
cres. To Him ascribèd be
Honour and majesty,
Through all eternity—
ff "Worthy the Lamb!" Amen.

Hymn 193.

S. George (S.M.) Henry J. Gauntlett, Mus.D.



"Sing ye to the Lord, for He hath triumphed gloriously."

1.

Awake and sing the song
Of Moses and the Lamb;
Wake every heart and every tongue,
To praise the Saviour's Name.

2.

p Sing of His dying love,
f Sing of His rising power,
Sing how He intercedes above
For those whose sins He bore.

3.

Sing on your heavenly way,
Ye ransomed sinners, sing;
Sing on, rejoicing every day
In Christ the eternal King!

4.

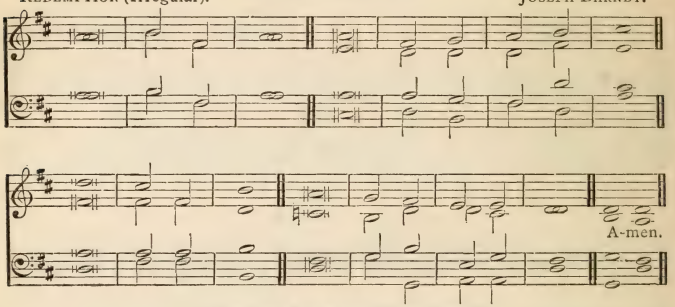
p Soon shall ye hear Him say,
"Ye blessèd children come;"
Soon will He call us hence away,
And take His wanderers home.

5.

cres. There shall each heart and tongue
His endless praise proclaim,
And sweeter voices swell the song
Of Moses and the Lamb. Amen.

Hymn 194.

REDEMPTION (Irregular). JOSEPH BARNBY.



"The Lord is my strength and song."

1.

f THE foe behind, the | deep be- | fore, || Our hosts have | dared and | passed the | sea: ||
And Pharaoh's warriors | strew the | shore, || And Israel's | ransomed | tribes are | free. ||

2.

cres. Lift up, lift up your | voices | now! || The whole wide | world re- | joices! now! ||
ff The Lord hath triumphed | glorious- | ly! || The Lord shall | reign vic- | torious- | ly! ||

3.

p Happy morrow, turning sorrow into | peace and | mirth! || Bondage ending, love des- | cending | o'er the | earth! ||

4.

cres. Seals assuring, guards securing, watch His | earthly | prison. || Seals are shattered, guards are scattered—(*f*) | Christ hath | ris- | en! ||

5.

p No longer must the | mourners | weep, || Nor call de- | parted | Christians | dead; ||
pp For death is hallowed | into | sleep, || And every | grave be- | comes a | bed. ||

6.

mf Now once more Eden's door opened stands to | mortal | eyes; || (*f*) For Christ hath | risen, and | man shall | rise! ||

7.

mf Now at last, old things past, hope and joy and | peace be- | gin, || (*f*) For Christ hath | won, and | man shall | win! ||

8.

p It is not exile, | rest on | high: || It is not | sadness, | peace from | strife: ||
dim. To fall asleep is | not to | die: || To dwell with | Christ is | better | life. ||

9.

mf Where our banner leads us, we may | safely | go: ||
Where our Chief precedes us, | we may | face the | foe. ||

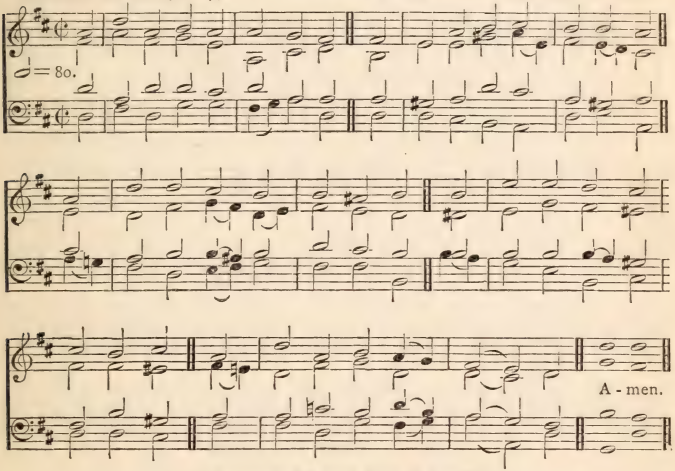
10.

cres. His right hand is o'er us, He our | Guide will | be: ||
f Christ hath gone before us, | Christians, | follow | ye! || Amen. ||

Hymn 195.

FIRST TUNE.

TE DECET HYMNUS (8888 7). FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY.



" Save now, I beseech Thee, O Lord."

1.

HOSANNA to the living Lord!
Hosanna to the incarnate Word!
To Christ, Creator, Saviour, King,
Let earth, let heaven, Hosanna sing:
f Hosanna in the highest!

2.

Hosanna, Lord! Thine angels cry:
Hosanna, Lord! Thy saints reply;
Above, beneath us, and around,
The dead and living swell the sound;
f Hosanna in the highest!

3.

O Saviour, with protecting care,
Return to this Thy house of prayer;
Assembled in Thy sacred Name,
Where we Thy parting promise claim;
f Hosanna in the highest!

4.

But, chiefest, in our cleansèd breast,
Eternal! bid Thy Spirit rest:
And make our secret soul to be
A temple pure and worthy Thee,
f Hosanna in the highest!

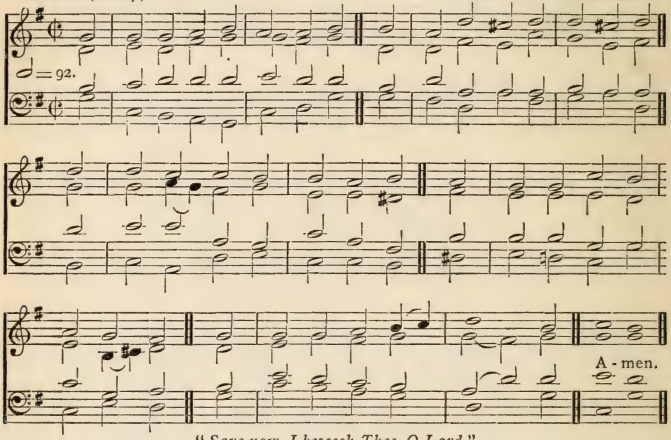
5.

p So in the last and dreadful day,
When earth and heaven shall melt away,
Thy flock, redeemed from sinful stain,
cres. Shall swell the sound of praise again;
f Hosanna in the highest! Amen.

Hymn 195.

SECOND TUNE.

ADVENT (8888 7). Rev. G. W. TORRANCE.



"Save now, I beseech Thee, O Lord."

1.
HOSANNA to the living Lord!
Hosanna to the incarnate Word!
To Christ, Creator, Saviour, King,
Let earth, let heaven, Hosanna sing:
f Hosanna in the highest!

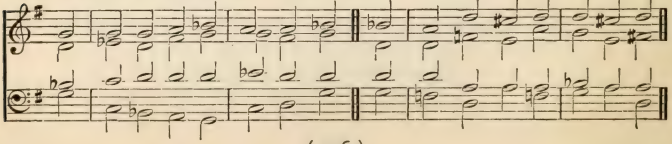
2.
Hosanna, Lord! Thine angels cry:
Hosanna, Lord! Thy saints reply;
Above, beneath us, and around,
The dead and living swell the sound;
f Hosanna in the highest!

3.
O Saviour, with protecting care,
Return to this Thy house of prayer;
Assembled in Thy sacred Name,
Where we Thy parting promise claim;
f Hosanna in the highest!

4.
But, chiefest, in our cleansèd breast,
Eternal! bid Thy Spirit rest:
And make our secret soul to be
A temple pure and worthy Thee,
f Hosanna in the highest!

5.
p So in the last and dreadful day,
When earth and heaven shall melt away,
Thy flock, redeemed from sinful stain,
cres. Shall swell the sound of praise again;
f Hosanna in the highest! Amen.

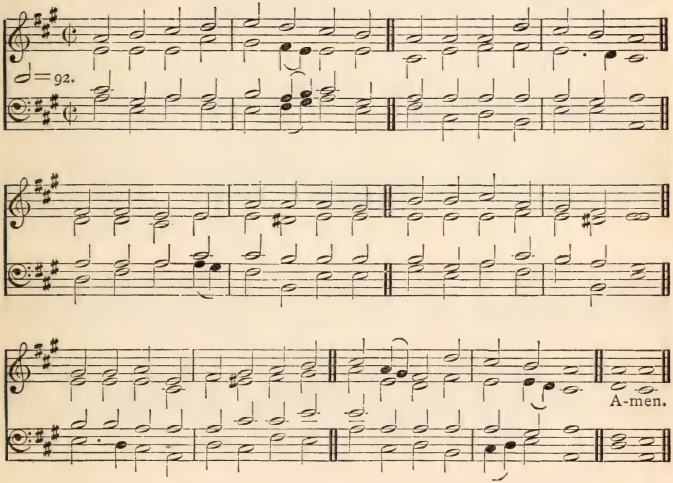
May be used to the first two lines of Last Verse.



Hymn 196.

Alleluia, dulce carmen.

LEBANON (878787). MICHAEL HAYDN?



"*Thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us unto God by Thy blood.*"

1.

GLORY, glory everlasting
Be to Him Who bore the Cross,
Who redeemed our souls by tasting
Death, the death deserved by us;
f Spread His glory,
Who redeemed His people thus!

2.

Jesu's love is love unbounded,
Without measure, without end;
Human thought is here confounded,
'Tis too vast to comprehend;
f Praise the Saviour;
Magnify the sinner's Friend!

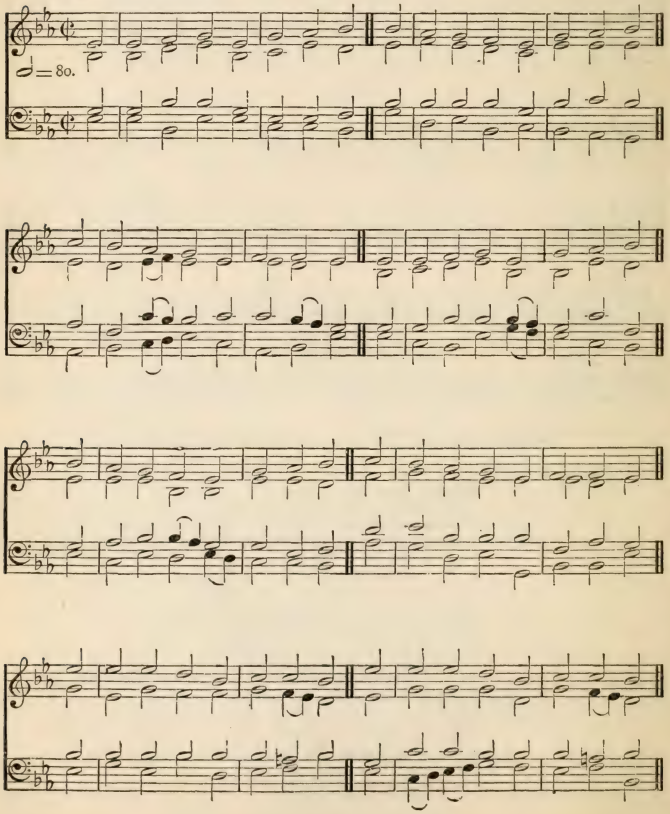
3.

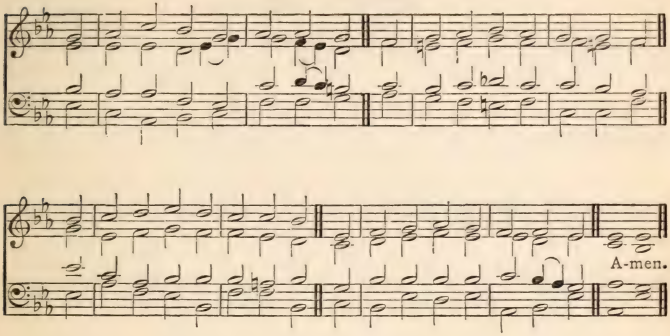
While we hear the wondrous story
Of the Saviour's Cross and shame,
cres. Sing we, "Everlasting glory
Be to God and to the Lamb!"
Saints and angels,
f Give ye glory to His Name! Amen.

Hymn 197.

O Mensch, bewein' dein' Sünde gross.

OLD 113TH (888888 888888.) German.





"Blessing and honour and glory and power be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb."

1.

FROM highest heaven the Eternal Son,
With God the Father ever One,
Came down to suffer, and to die:
For love of sinful man He bore
Our human griefs and troubles sore,
Our load of guilt and misery.

2.

Sing out, ye saints of God, and praise
The Lamb, Who died His flock to raise
From sin and everlasting woe;
With angels round the throne above,
O tell the wonders of His love,
The joys that from His mercy flow.

3.

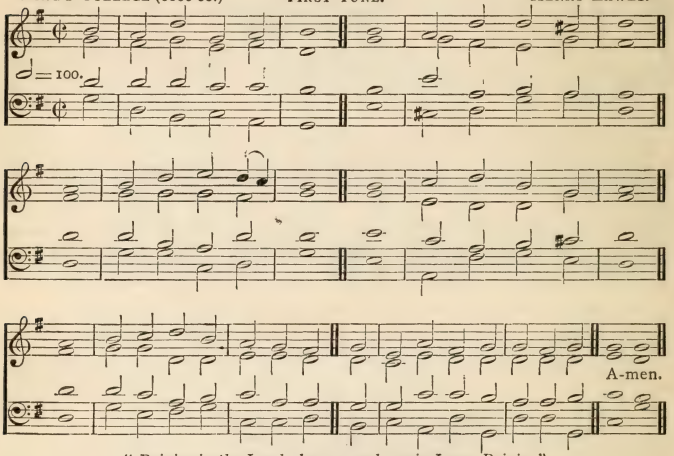
p In darkest shades of night we lay
Without a beam to guide our way,
Or hope of aught beyond the grave;
cres. But He hath brought us life and light,
And opened heaven to our sight,
And lives for ever strong to save.

4.

f Rejoice, ye saints of God, rejoice;
Sing out, and praise with cheerful voice
The Lamb Whom heaven and earth adore;
To Him Who gave His only Son,
To God the Spirit, with Them One,
Be praise and glory evermore. Amen.

Hymn 198.

KING'S COLLEGE (6666 88.) FIRST TUNE. HENRY LAWES.



"*Rejoice in the Lord alway; and again I say, Rejoice.*"

1.
REJOICE, the Lord is King!
Your Lord and King adore:
Mortals, give thanks and sing,
And triumph evermore,
cres. Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
f Rejoice; again I say, Rejoice!

2.
Jesus the Saviour reigns,
The God of truth and love:
When He had purged our stains,
He took His seat above;
cres. Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
f Rejoice; again I say, Rejoice!

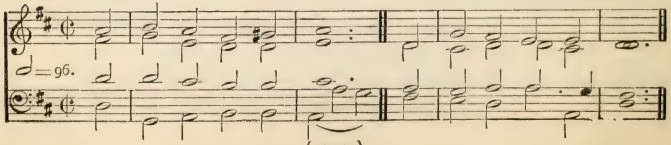
3.
His kingdom cannot fail;
He rules o'er earth and heaven:
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Saviour given;
cres. Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
f Rejoice; again I say, Rejoice!

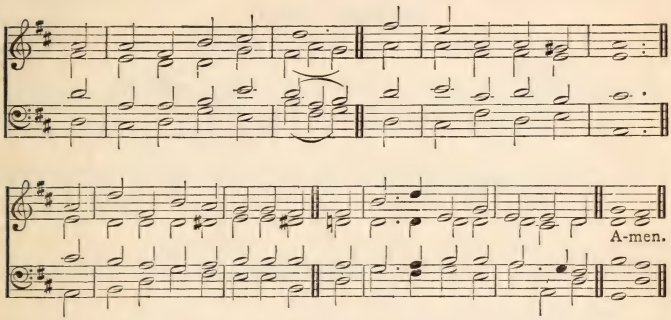
4.
Rejoice in glorious hope;
Jesus the Judge shall come,
And take His servants up
To their eternal home;
cres. We soon shall hear the archangel's voice;
f The trump of God shall sound, Rejoice!
Amen.

Hymn 198.

SECOND TUNE.

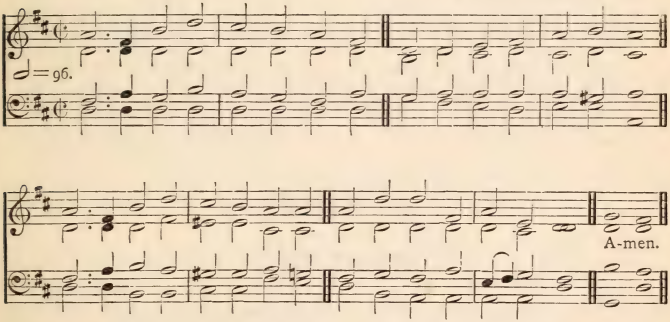
GOPSAL (6666 88). GEORG FRIEDRICH HÄNDEL.





Hymn 199.

SYCHAR (8787). Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus.D.



"He raised Him from the dead and set Him at His own right hand."

1.

HARK! ten thousand voices sounding
Far and wide throughout the sky,
'Tis the voice of joy abounding,
f Jesus lives, no more to die!

2.

Jesus lives, His conflict over,
Lives to claim His great reward;
Angels round the Victor hover,
Crowding to behold their Lord.

3.

Yonder throne for Him erected
Now becomes the Victor's seat;
Lo, the Man on earth rejected,
Angels worship at His feet!

4.

f All the powers of heaven adore Him,
All obey His sovereign word;
dim. Day and night they cry before Him,
pp "Holy, Holy, Holy Lord!" Amen.

Hymn 200.

Die Ernt' ist da, es winkt der Halm.

KALTENTHAL (C.M.) JOHANN GEORG FRECH.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

"I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life."

1.
THOU art the Way: to Thee alone
From sin and death we flee;
And he who would the Father seek
Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.

2.
Thou art the Truth: Thy Word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart.

3.
Thou art the Life: the rending tomb
Proclaims Thy conquering arm;
And those who put their trust in Thee,
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

4.
Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life:
Grant us that Way to know,
That Truth to keep, that Life to win,
Whose joys eternal flow. Amen.

ASCENSION.

Hymn 201.

S. MIRVEN (C.M.) R. A. SMITH.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

"Lift up your heads, O ye gates."

PSALM XXIV.

1.
THIS spacious earth is all the Lord's,
The Lord's her fulness is;
The world, and they that dwell therein,
By sovereign right are His.

2.
cres. Lift up your heads, eternal gates,
Unfold to entertain
The King of glory; see, He comes
With His celestial train.

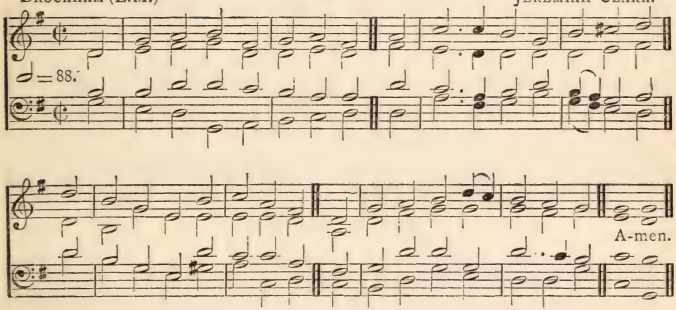
3.
Who is this King of glory—who?
The Lord for strength renowned;
cres. In battle mighty, o'er His foes
Eternal Victor crowned.

4.
f Lift up your heads, ye gates; unfold
In state to entertain
The King of glory; see, He comes
With all His shining train.

5.
cres. Who is this King of glory—who?
The Lord of hosts renowned;
f Of glory He alone is King,
Who is with glory crowned. Amen.

Hymn 202.

BROCKHAM (L.M.) JEREMIAH CLARK.



"The King of glory shall come in."

1.
f OUR Lord is risen from the dead;
Our Saviour is gone up on high;
The powers of hell are captive led,
Dragged to the portals of the sky.

2.
There His triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay;
Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates;
Ye everlasting doors, give way.

3.
Loose all your bars of massy light,
And wide unfold the ethereal scene;
He claims these mansions as His right;
Receive the King of glory in.

4.
Who is the King of glory—who?
The Lord, that all our foes o'ercame,
cres. The world, sin, death, and hell o'er-threw,
And Jesus is the Conqueror's Name.

5.
Lo! His triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay;
Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates;
Ye everlasting doors, give way.

6.
Who is the King of glory—who?
The Lord, of glorious power possessed;
cres. The King of saints and angels, too,
f God over all, for ever blest. Amen.

Hymn 203.

S. Andrew's (8787 8787.) Joseph Barney.

♩ = 96.

A - men.

"*Much more, being reconciled, we shall be saved by His life.*"

1.

Hail, Thou once despisèd Jesus!
Hail, Thou Galilean King!
Thou didst suffer to release us,
Thou didst free salvation bring.
Hail, Thou agonizing Saviour,
Bearer of our sin and shame;
cres. By Thy merits we find favour;
Life is given through Thy Name.

2.

p Paschal Lamb! by God appointed,
All our sins on Thee were laid:
By Almighty love anointed,
Thou hast full atonement made.
cres. All Thy people are forgiven
Through the virtue of Thy blood;
Opened is the gate of heaven;
p Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

3.

f Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory.
There for ever to abide;
All the heavenly hosts adore Thee,
Seated at Thy Father's side.
p There for sinners Thou art pleading,
There Thou dost our place prepare;
cres. Ever for us interceding,
Till in glory we appear.

4.

f Worship, honour, power, and blessing
Thou art worthy to receive;
Loudest praises, without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give.
cres. Help, ye bright angelic spirits;
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays;
ff Help to sing our Saviour's merits,
Help to chant Emmanuel's praise.
Amen.

Hymn 204.

Dir, dir, Jehovah, will ich singen.

WINCHESTER NEW (L.M.) FIRST TUNE. BARTHOLOMÄUS CRASSELIUS?

♩ = 88.

A-men.

"*I leave the world and go unto the Father.*"

1.

REDEEMER! now Thy work is done,
Death owns Thy power, the prize is won;
Triumphant now we see Thee rise,
Returning glorious to the skies.

2.

A radiant cloud is now Thy seat,
And earth lies stretched beneath Thy feet;
cres. Ten thousand thousand angels sing,
To welcome their returning King.

3.

Beside the everlasting gates
The angel-host enraptured waits:
f He comes! He comes! and God's high throne
Receives at length the Holy One.

4.

p There, Jesus, Thou hast never ceased
To be our Friend, our great High Priest;
f All praise from every heart and tongue
To Thee, our risen Lord, be sung. Amen.

Hymn 204.

SECOND TUNE.

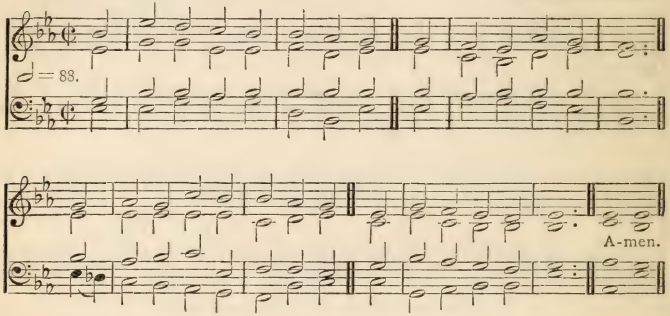
S. DENYS (L.M.) Rev. FREDERICK WM. HOGAN.

♩ = 88.

Amen.

Hymn 205.

S. PETER (C.M.) A. R. REINAGLE.



"If ye then be risen with Christ, seek those things which are above."

1.

f THE golden gates are lifted up,
The doors are opened wide,
The King of glory is gone in
Unto His Father's side.

2.

Thou art gone up before us, Lord,
To make for us a place,
That we may be where now Thou art,
And see Thee face to face.

3.

p And ever on our earthly path
A gleam of glory lies;
cres. A light still breaks behind the cloud
dim. That veils Thee from our eyes.

4.

f Lift up our hearts, lift up our minds,
Let Thy dear grace be given,
dim. That while we wander yet below,
Our treasure be in heaven.

5.

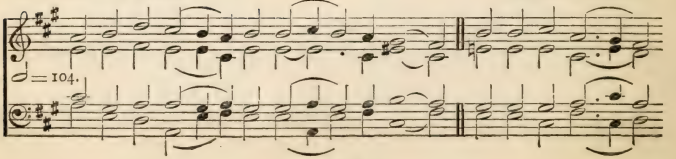
That, where Thou art at God's right hand
Our hope, our love may be:
Dwell in us now, that we may dwell
For evermore in Thee. Amen.

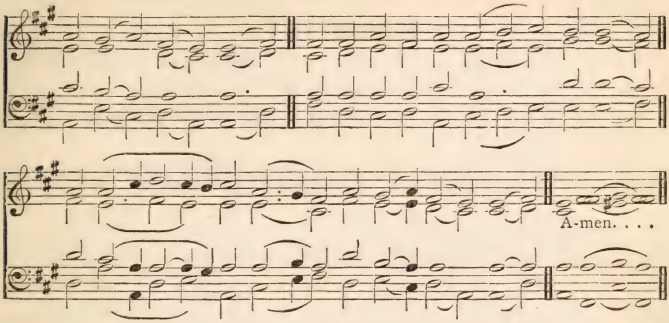
Hymn 206.

FIRST TUNE.

Vexilla Regis prodeunt.

S. VENANTIUS (L.M.) Salisbury Hymnal.





"*Alleluia, for the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth.*"

1.

f THE Lord is King! lift up thy voice,
O earth, and all ye heavens, rejoice!
From world to world the joy shall ring,
ff The Lord Omnipotent is King;

2.

mf The Lord is King! who then shall dare
Resist His will, distrust His care,
Or murmur at His wise decrees,
Or doubt His royal promises?

3.

The Lord is King! child of the dust,
The Judge of all the earth is just:
Holy and true are all His ways:
f Let every creature speak His praise.

4.

He reigns! ye saints exalt your strains;
Your God is King; your Father reigns;
dim. And He is at the Father's side,
p The Man of Love, the Crucified.

5.

Come make your wants, your burdens [known,
He will present them at the throne;
cres. And angel-bands are waiting there
His messages of love to bear.

6.

O when His wisdom can mistake,
His might decay, His love forsake,
Then may His children cease to sing
ff The Lord Omnipotent is King!

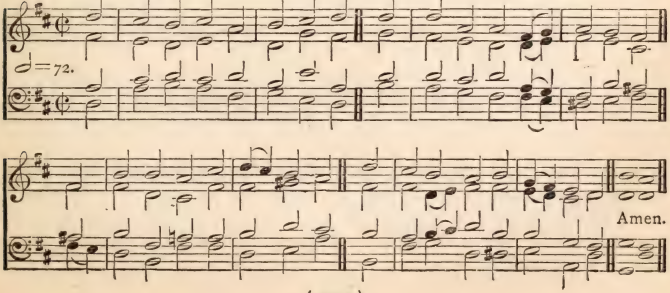
Amen.

Hymn 206.

SECOND TUNE.

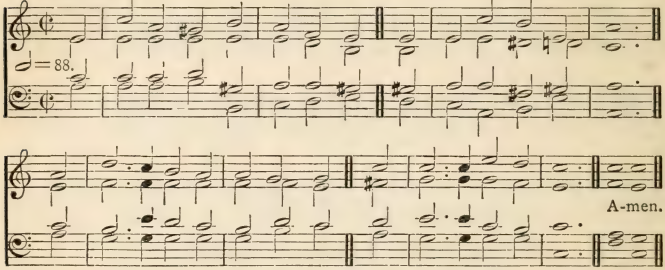
Vom Himmel hoch da komm' ich her.

WITTENBERG (L.M.) MARTIN LUTHER.



Hymn 207.

CORONA (C.M.) Hymns of the Eastern Church.



"If we suffer we shall also reign with Him."

1.

p THE Head that once was crowned with thorns
Is crowned with glory now;
A royal diadem adorns
The mighty Victor's brow.

2.

The highest place that heaven affords
Is His—is His by right,
cres. The King of kings, and Lord of lords,
And heaven's eternal Light.

3.

The Joy of all who dwell above:
The Joy of all below
To whom He manifests His love
And grants His Name to know.

4.

p To them the Cross, with all its shame
With all its grace, is given:
cres. Their name an everlasting name,
Their joy the joy of heaven.

5.

p They suffer with their Lord below,
They reign with Him above,
Their profit and their joy to know
The mystery of His love.

6.

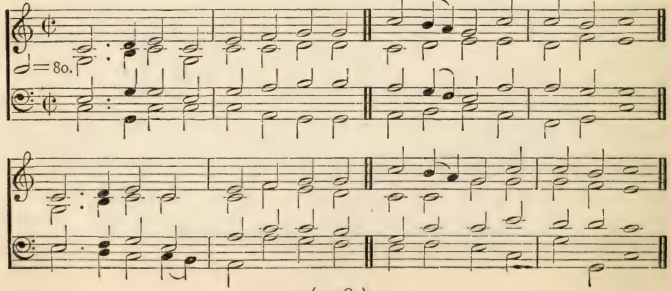
p The Cross He bore is life and health,
Though shame and death to Him;
cres. His people's hope, His people's wealth,
f Their everlasting theme. Amen.

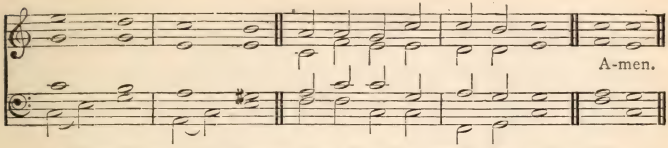
Hymn 208.

FIRST TUNE.

Unser Herrscher, unser König.

DÜSSELDORF (8787 47.) JOACHIM NEANDER.





"Behold I am alive for evermore, and have the keys of hell and of death."

1.

LOOK, ye saints, the sight is glorious,
See the Man of Sorrows now;
From the fight returned victorious,
Every knee to Him shall bow!
f Crown Him! crown Him!
Crowns become the Victor's brow.

2.

Crown the Saviour, angels crown Him!
Rich the trophies Jesus brings;
In the seat of power enthrone Him,
While the vault of heaven rings!
f Crown Him! crown Him!
Crown the Saviour "King of kings!"

3.

Sinners in derision crowned Him,
Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;
Saints and angels crowd around Him,
Own His title, praise His Name:
f Crown Him! crown Him!
Spread abroad the Victor's fame.

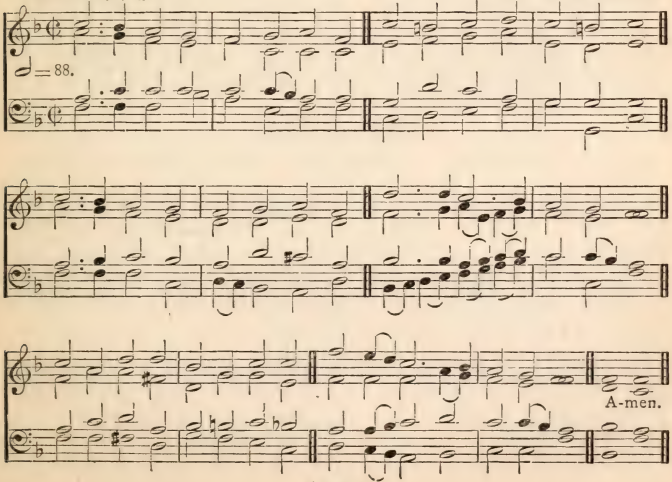
4.

Hark! those bursts of acclamation!
Hark! those loud triumphant chords!
Jesus takes the highest station:
Oh! what joy the sight affords!
ff Crown Him! crown Him!
"King of kings, and Lord of lords!"
Amen.

Hymn 208.

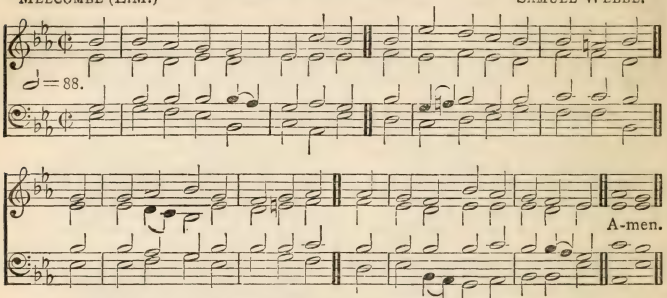
SECOND TUNE.

MESSIAH (8787 47). Rev. THOMAS KELLY.



Hymn 209.

MELCOMBE (L.M.) SAMUEL WEBBE.



"We have a great High Priest."

1.
WHERE high the heavenly temple stands,
The house of God not made with hands,
A great High Priest our nature wears,
The Guardian of mankind appears.

2.
He, who for men their Surety stood,
And poured on earth His precious blood,
Pursues in heaven His mighty plan,
The Saviour and the Friend of man.

3.
Though now ascended up on high,
He bends on earth a brother's eye;
Partaker of the human name,
He knows the frailty of our frame.

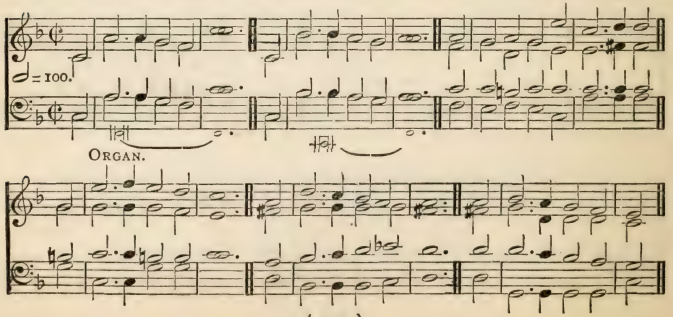
4.
p In every pang that rends the heart
The Man of Sorrows had a part;
He sympathizes with our grief,
And to the sufferer sends relief.

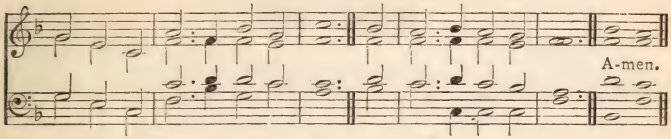
5.
cres. With boldness, therefore, at the Throne
Let us make all our sorrows known,
And ask the aid of heavenly power
To help us in the evil hour.

6.
f All praise to God the Father be,
All praise, Eternal Son to Thee,
Whom, with the Spirit, we adore
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

Hymn 210.

ASCENSION-TIDE (D.S.M.) FIRST TUNE. HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, MUS.D.





"These are in the world, and I come to Thee."

1.

THOU art gone up on high
To mansions in the skies,
And round Thy throne unceasingly
The songs of praise arise.
p But we are lingering here,
With sin and care opprest,
Lord, send Thy promised Comforter,
And lead us to Thy rest.

2.

f Thou art gone up on high,
But Thou didst first come down,
dim. Through earth's most bitter agony,
To pass unto Thy crown;
p And girt with griefs and fears,
Our onward course must be;
cres. But only let that path of tears
Lead us at last to Thee!

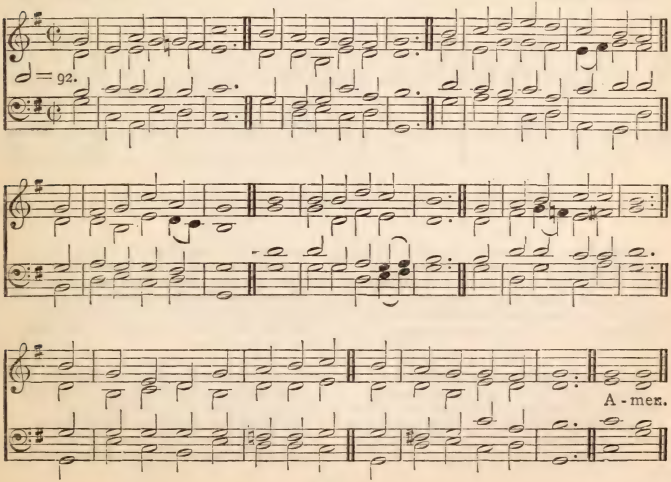
3.

Thou art gone up on high;
But Thou shalt come again,
With all the bright ones of the sky
Attendant in Thy train.
cres. Oh! by Thy saving power,
So make us live and die,
That we may stand in that dread hour
At Thy right hand on high. Amen.

Hymn 210.

SECOND TUNE.

AYR (D.S.M.) Scotch Psalter.



Hymn 211.

SURREY (8888 88). HENRY CAREY.

♩ = 88.

A - men.

"Blessed are they that have not seen, and yet have believed."

1.

WE saw Thee not, when Thou didst tread,
O Saviour, this our sinful earth;
Nor heard Thy voice restore the dead,
And wake them to a second birth;
f But we believe that Thou didst come,
And quit for us Thy glorious home.

2.

We were not with the faithful few,
Who stood Thy bitter Cross around,
Nor heard the prayer for those who slew,
Nor felt that earthquake rock the ground;
We saw no spear-wound pierce Thy side;
Yet we believe that Thou hast died.

3.

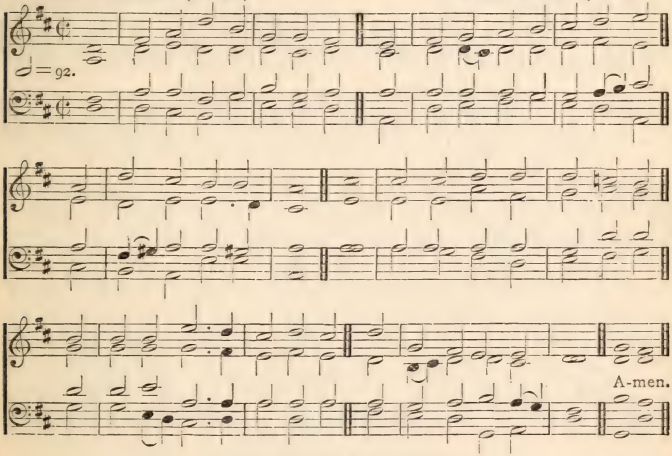
No angel's message met our ear
On that first glorious Easter-day:
"The Lord is risen, He is not here,
Come, see the place where Jesus lay!"
f But we believe that Thou didst quell
The banded powers of Death and Hell.

4.

We saw Thee not return on high—
And now, our longing sight to bless,
p No ray of glory from the sky
Shines down upon our wilderness:
f Yet we believe that Thou art there,
And seek Thee, Lord, in praise and prayer

Hymn 212.

MAGDALEN COLLEGE (886 886). WILLIAM HAYES, Mus.D.



"I go to prepare a place for you."

1.

p O BLESSED Jesus! Lamb of God!
Who hast redeemed us with Thy blood
From sin and death and shame:
cres. With joy and praise Thy people see
The crown of glory worn by Thee,
And worthy Thee proclaim.

2.

f Exalted by the Father's love,
All thrones and powers and names above,
On earth below or heaven:
Wisdom and riches, power divine,
Blessing and honour, Lord, are Thine,
All things to Thee are given.

3.

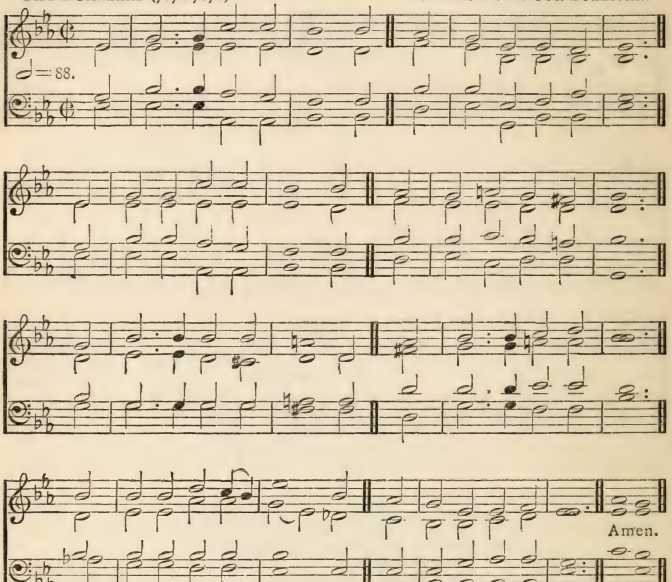
mf Head of the Church! Thou sittest there!
Thy Bride shall all Thy glory share;
Thy fulness, Lord, is ours:
Our life Thou art—Thy grace sustains:
Thy strength in us the victory gains
O'er sin and Satan's powers.

4.

p Soon shall the day of glory come;
Thy Bride shall reach the Father's home,
And all Thy beauty see;
cres. And oh! what joy to see Thee shine,
To hear Thee own us, Lord, as Thine,
And ever dwell with Thee. Amen.

Hymn 213.

THE HOMELAND (7676 7676). ARTHUR SEYMOUR SULLIVAN.



"I will come again, and receive you unto Myself."

1.

O LORD! Who now art seated
Above the heavens on high,
(The gracious work completed
For which Thou cam'st to die.)
To Thee our hearts are lifted,
While pilgrims wandering here,
For Thou art truly gifted
Our every grief to share.

2.

We know that Thou hast bought us,
And washed us in Thy blood;
We know Thy grace has brought us
As kings and priests to God:
We know that soon the morning,
Long looked for, hasteth near,
cres. When we, at Thy returning,
In glory shall appear!

3.

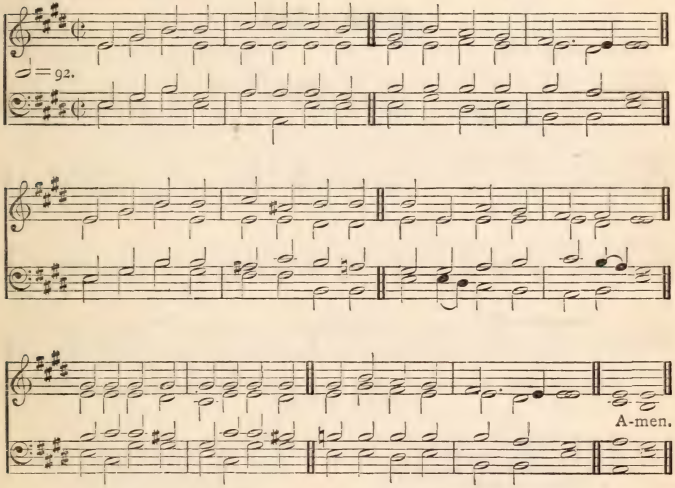
O Lord! Thy love's unbounded,
So full, so vast, so free;
Our thoughts are all confounded,
Whene'er we think on Thee:
For us Thou cam'st from heaven,
p For us to bleed and die,
That purchased and forgiven,
cres. We might ascend on high.

4.

O let this love constrain us
To give our hearts to Thee;
Let nothing henceforth pain us
But that which paineth Thee.
Our joy, our one endeavour,
p Through suffering, conflict, shame,
To serve Thee, gracious Saviour,
cres. And magnify Thy Name. Amen.

Hymn 214.

HALLELUJAH (8787 47). RICHARD REDHEAD.



"I will not leave you comfortless; I will come to you."

1.

JESUS came, the heavens adoring,
Came with peace from realms on high;
Jesus came for man's redemption,
p Lowly came on earth to die;
f Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Came in deep humility.

2.

p Jesus comes again in mercy,
When our hearts are bowed with care;
cres. Jesus comes again in answer
To an earnest heartfelt prayer;
f Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
dim. Comes to save us from despair.

3.

Jesus comes to hearts rejoicing,
Bringing news of sins forgiven;
Jesus comes in sounds of gladness,
Leading souls redeemed to heaven;
f Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Now the gate of death is riven.

4.

Jesus comes in joy and sorrow,
Shares alike our hopes and fears;
Jesus comes, whate'er befalls us,
Glads our hearts, and dries our tears;
f Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Cheering e'en our failing years.

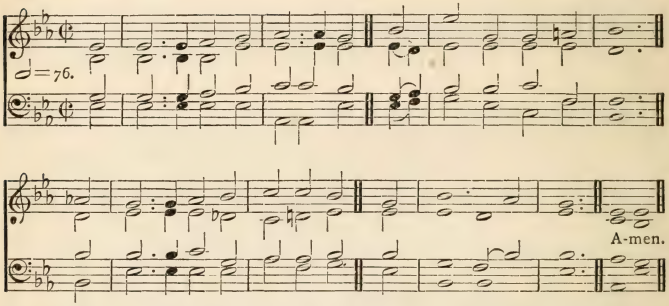
5.

Jesus comes on clouds triumphant,
When the heavens shall pass away;
Jesus comes again in glory—
Let us then our homage pay,
f Hallelujah! ever singing,
Till the dawn of endless day. Amen.

WHITSUNTIDE.

Hymn 215.

S. Cuthbert (8684). Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus.D.



"*If I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart, I will send Him unto you.*"

1.
Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed
His tender last farewell,
A Guide, a Comforter, bequeathed,
p With us to dwell.

2.
He came, sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing Guest,
While He can find one humble heart
p Wherein to rest.

3.
p And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each thought, that calms each fear,
pp And speaks of heaven.

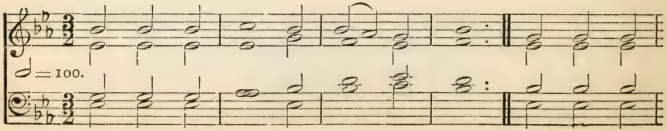
4.
And every virtue we possess,
And every conquest won,
And every thought of holiness,
Are His alone.

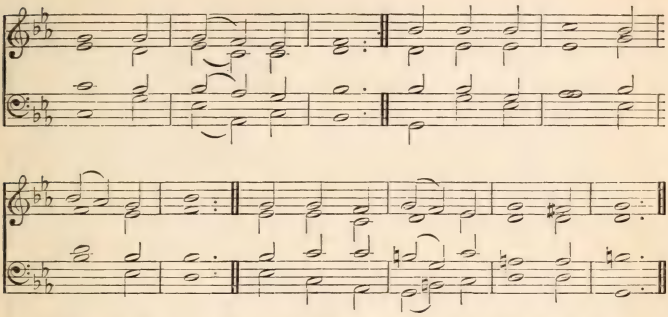
5.
p Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see:
cres. O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And worthier Thee.

6.
f O praise the Father; praise the Son,
Blest Spirit, praise to Thee;
cres. All praise to God, the Three in One,
dim. The One in Three. Amen.

Hymn 216.

Veni, Creator Spiritus (L.M.) Giovanni P. da Palestrina.





"He shall give you another Comforter, that He may abide with you for ever."

1.

COME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,
And lighten with celestial fire;
Thou the anointing Spirit art,
Who dost Thy seven-fold gifts impart.

2.

Thy blessèd unction from above,
Is comfort, life, and fire of love;
Enable with perpetual light
The dulness of our blinded sight.

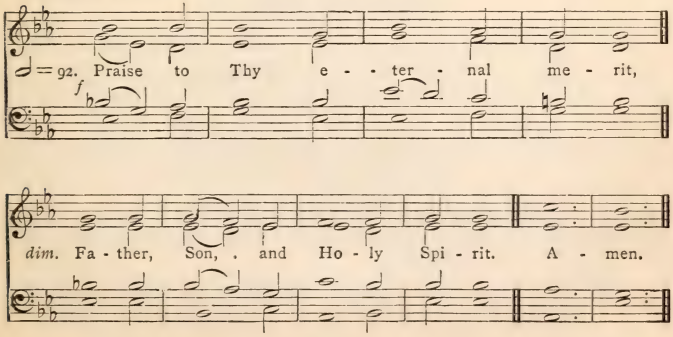
3.

Anoint and cheer our soilèd face
With the abundance of Thy grace;
Keep far our foes, give peace at home:
Where Thou art Guide no ill can come.

4.

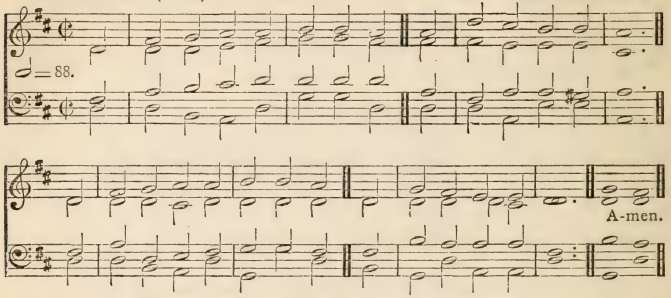
Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And Thee, of both, to be but One,
That through the ages all along,
This still may be our endless song;

After last Verse.



Hymn 217.

TALLIS' ORDINAL (C.M.) THOMAS TALLIS.



"There are diversities of gifts, but the same spirit."

1.
SPIRIT Divine, attend our prayer,
And make this house Thy home;
Descend with all Thy gracious power;
O come, great Spirit, come!

2.
Come as the light—to us reveal
Our emptiness and woe;
And lead us in those paths of life
Where all the righteous go.

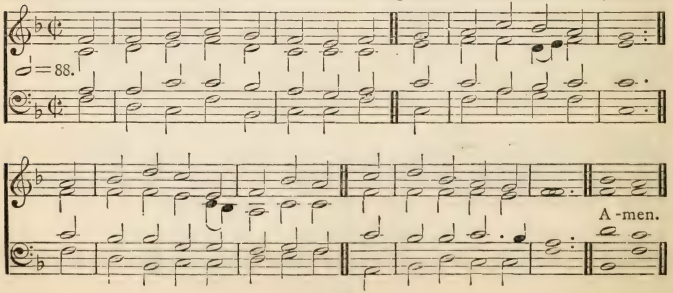
3.
cres. Come as the fire—and purge our hearts
Like sacrificial flame;
Let our whole soul an offering be
To our Redeemer's Name.

4.
p Come as the dew—and sweetly bless
This consecrated hour:
May barren minds be taught to own
Thy fertilizing power.

5.
p Come as the dove—and spread Thy wings,
The wings of peaceful love:
And let the Church on earth become
Blest as the Church above. Amen.

Hymn 218.

S. ETHELDREDA (C.M.) Right Rev. THOMAS TURTON, D.D.



"The love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost."

1.
COME, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers:
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

2.
See how we linger here below,
Fond of these earthly toys;
Our souls—how heavily they go
To reach eternal joys!

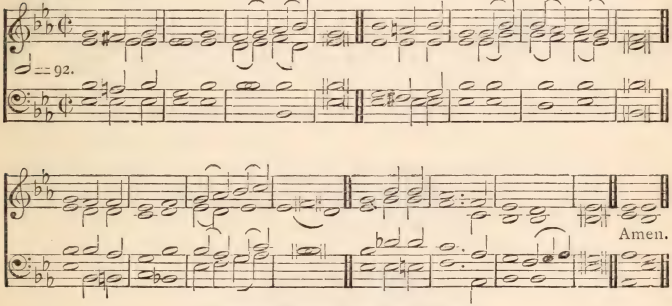
3.
In vain we tune our lifeless songs;
In vain we strive to rise;
p Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

4.
Dear Lord, and shall we ever be
In this poor dying state;
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,
And Thine to us so great?

5.
cres. Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours. Amen.

Hymn 219.

S. HILARY (L.M.) Anonymous.



"Let Thy loving Spirit lead me."

1.
COME, Gracious Spirit, Heavenly Dove,
With light and comfort from above;
Be Thou our Guardian, Thou our Guide,
O'er every thought and step preside.

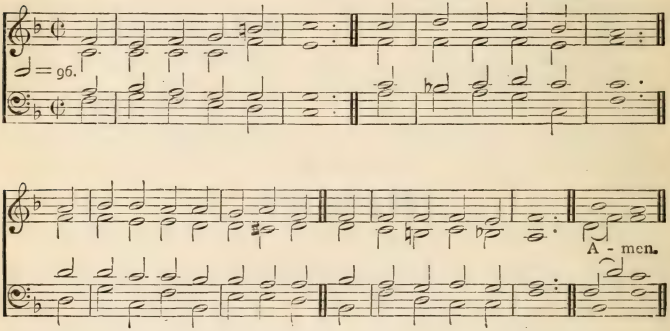
2.
The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and love Thy way;
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from God may ne'er depart.

3.
Lead us to holiness, the road
That we must take to dwell with God:
Lead us to Christ, the living Way;
Nor let us from His pastures stray.

4.
cres. Lead us to God, our final rest,
To be with Him for ever blest;
f Lead us to heaven, the seat of bliss,
Where pleasure in perfection is. Amen.

Hymn 220.

MOCCAS (S.M.) A. R. REINAGLE.



"As many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God."

1.

COME, Holy Spirit, come,
Let Thy bright beams arise,
Dispel the darkness from our minds,
And open all our eyes.

2.

Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove,
And kindle in our breast the flame
Of never-dying love.

3.

p Convince us of our sin,
Then lead to Jesus' blood,
cres. And to our wondering view reveal
The secret love of God.

4.

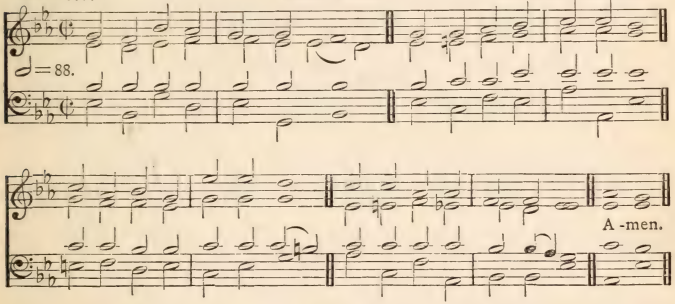
'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life in every part,
And new create the whole.

5.

Dwell therefore in our hearts,
Our minds from bondage free;
cres. Then we shall know and praise and love
The Father, Son, and Thee. Amen.

Hymn 221.

KIEL (7777.) FIRST TUNE. ANDREAS ROMBERG.



"Who hath also given unto us the earnest of the Spirit."

1.
GRACIOUS Spirit, Love divine!
Let Thy light around us shine;
All our guilty fears remove,
Fill us with Thy peace and love.

2.
p Pardon to the contrite give;
Bid the wounded sinner live;
Lead us to the Lamb of God;
Wash us in His precious blood.

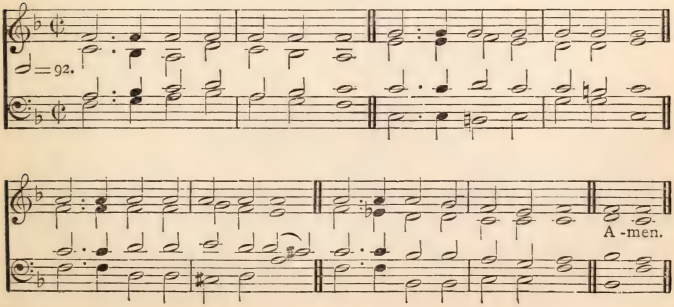
3.
p Earnest Thou of heavenly rest,
Comfort every troubled breast;
cres. Life and joy and peace impart,
Sanctifying every heart.

4.
Guardian Spirit, lest we stray,
Keep us in the heavenly way;
cres. Bring us to Thy courts above,
f Realms of light and endless love.
Amen.

Hymn 221.

SECOND TUNE.

GUISBOROUGH (7777.) C. T. BOWEN.



Hymn 222.

MELITA (888 888.) Rev. J. B. DYKES.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

"By His Spirit He hath garnished the heavens."

1.

CREATOR Spirit! by whose aid
The world's foundations first were laid,
Come, visit every humble mind,
Come, pour Thy joys on human-kind:
p From sin and sorrow set us free,
And make Thy temples meet for Thee.

2.

Thrice Holy Fount! thrice Holy Fire!
Our hearts with heavenly love inspire;
Our frailty help, our vice control,
And calm the passions of the soul:
Come, and Thy sacred unction bring,
To sanctify us while we sing.

3.

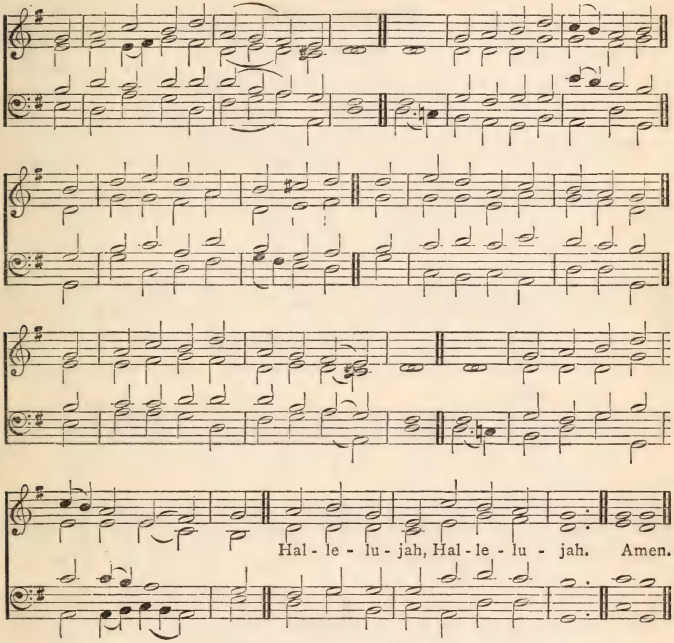
f Immortal honour, endless fame
Attend the Almighty Father's Name;
Let God the Son be glorified,
Who for lost man's redemption died;
And equal adoration be,
Eternal Comforter, to Thee. Amen.

Hymn 223.

Komm, Heiliger Geist, Herre Gott.

PARACLETE (8888 8899 4.) FIRST TUNE. MARTIN LUTHER?

♩ = 66.



"He shall teach you all things."

1.

Come, Holy Ghost, come, Lord our God,
And shed Thy heavenly gifts abroad
On us, and unto every heart
True faith and fervent love impart.
O Lord, Who by Thy heavenly light
Hast called Thy Church from sinful night,
Out of all nations, tribes, and places,
To Thee we render thanks and praises;
f Hallelujah!

2.

Thou Light divine, most gracious Lord,
Revive us by Thy holy Word,
And teach Thy flock in truth to call
On God the Father of us all;
From all strange doctrines us preserve,
No other master may we serve
But Christ, Who is our only Saviour;
In Him we will confide for ever.
f Hallelujah!

3.

p O Holy Ghost, kind Comforter,
Help us with watchfulness and prayer,
Midst various trials Thee to obey,
And never from the truth to stray:
cres. O Lord, by Thy almighty grace,
Prepare us so to run our race,
That we, by Thy illumination,
May gain heaven's glorious habitation.
f Hallelujah! Amen.

Hymn 223.

Changeable Chant. SECOND TUNE. JOSEPH ROBINSON.

1ST VERSE.

Come, Holy Ghost, come Lord our God, And shed Thy heaven - ly gifts a - broad
O Lord, who by Thy heaven - ly light, Hast call'd Thy Church from sin-ful night,

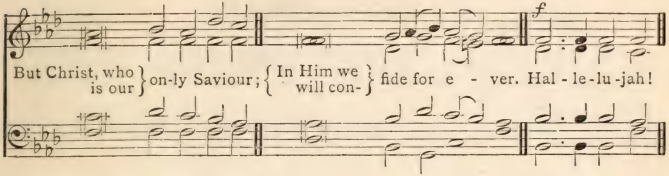
On us and unto e-v'ry heart True faith and fer-vent love im -part.
Out of all nations, } tribes, and places, { To Thee we render } thanks and prai - ses. Hal - le - lu - jah!

2ND VERSE.

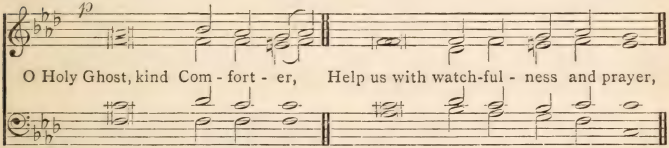
Thou Light divine, most gra-cious Lord, Revive us by Thy ho - ly Word,

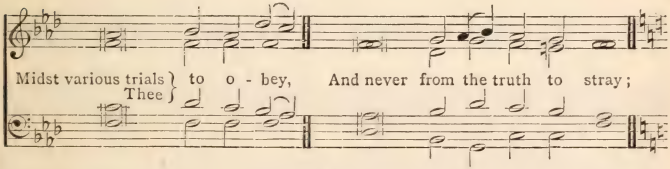
And teach Thy flock in truth to call On God the Fa -ther of us all;

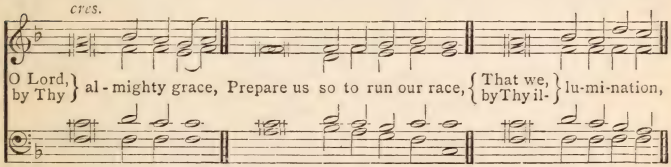
From all strange doctrines us pre - serve, No other mas - ter may we serve

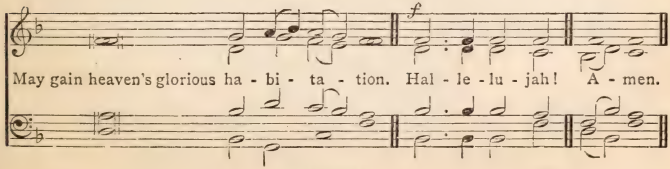

f
But Christ, who is our on-ly Saviour; In Him we will con- fide for e - ver. Hal - le - lu - jah!

3RD VERSE.


p
O Holy Ghost, kind Com - fort - er, Help us with watch-ful - ness and prayer,


Midst various trials Thee to o - bey, And never from the truth to stray;


cres.
O Lord, by Thy al - mighty grace, Prepare us so to run our race, That we, by Thy il- lu-mi-nation,


f
May gain heaven's glorious ha - bi - ta - tion. Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

TRINITY SUNDAY.

Hymn 224.

DEERHURST (8787 8787). JAMES LANGRAN.

♩ = 96.

Amen.

"One cried unto another and said, Holy, Holy, Holy, is the Lord of Hosts."

1.

ROUND the Lord in glory seated
Cherubim and seraphim
Filled His temple, and repeated
Each to each the alternate hymn—
"Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with Thy fulness stored;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy Lord."

2.

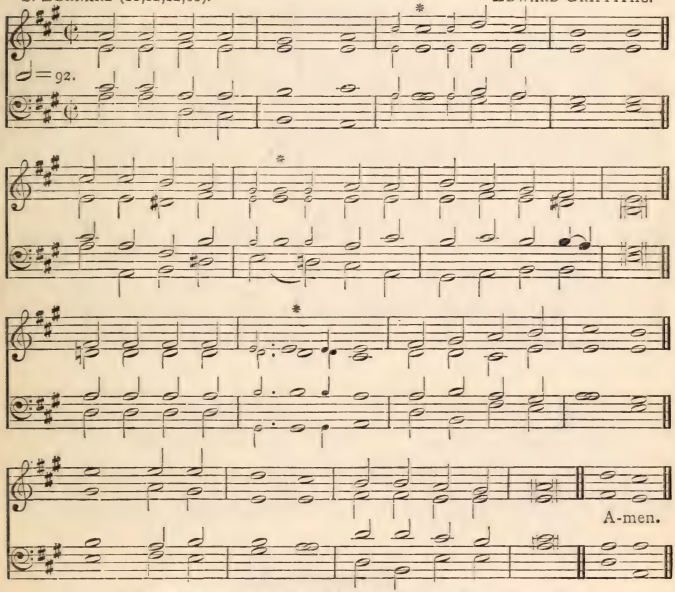
f Heaven is still with glory ringing,
Earth takes up the angels' cry,
p "Holy, holy, holy," singing,
"Lord of Hosts, the Lord most high."
With His seraph-train before Him,
With His holy Church below,
Thus conspire we to adore Him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow:

3.

f "Lord Thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with Thy fulness stored;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy Lord."
Thus Thy glorious Name confessing,
We adopt Thy angels' cry,
"Holy, holy, holy," blessing
Thee, the Lord of Hosts most high. **Amen.**

Hymn 225.

S. Bernard (11,12,12,11). Edward Griffiths.



"They rest not day and night, saying, Holy, Holy, Holy!"

1.

Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty,
Early in the morning our songs shall rise to Thee!
Holy, Holy, Holy! merciful and mighty;
cres. God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

2.

Holy, Holy, Holy! all the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
cres. Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

3.

p Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see;
Only Thou art holy: there is none beside Thee
cres. Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4.

Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty,
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name in earth and sky and sea;
p, cres. Holy, Holy, Holy! merciful and mighty!
f God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity! Amen.

* In some verses the syllables require the double notes.

Hymn 226.

FIRST TUNE.

Morgenglanz der Ewigkeit.

CAPETOWN (7775). FRIEDRICH FILTZ ?

♩ = 92.

p

A-men.

"The Lord direct your hearts into the love of God, and into the patient waiting for Christ."

1.

THREE in One, and One in Three,
Ruler of the earth and sea,
Hear us while we lift to Thee
Holy chant and psalm.

2.

Light of lights! with morning, shine;
Lift on us Thy Light divine;
And let Charity benign
p Breathe on us her balm.

3.

Light of lights! when falls the even,
Let it close on sin forgiven;
Fold us in the peace of heaven,
p Shed a holy calm.

4.

cres. Three in One and One in Three,
Dimly here we worship Thee;
With the saints hereafter we
Hope to bear the palm. Amen.

Hymn 226.

SECOND TUNE.

LEDBURY (7775). A. KING.

♩ = 88.

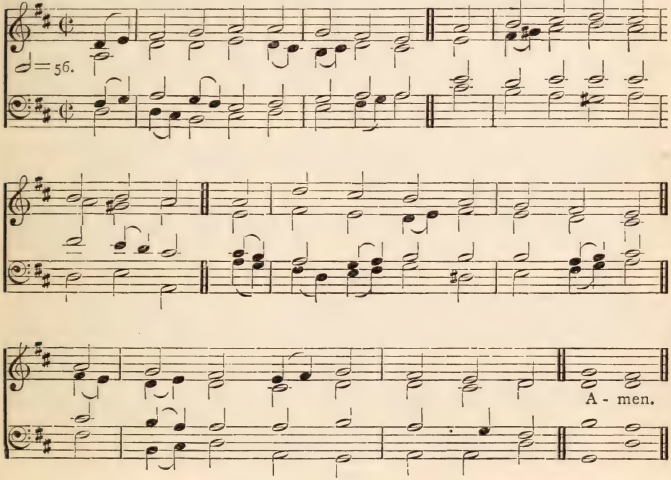
Ritard.

A-men.

Hymn 227.

Mach's mit mir, Gott, nach deiner Güt',

EISENACH (L.M.) JOHANN HERMANN SCHEIN.



"I have found a ransom."

1.

FATHER of Heaven, Whose love profound
A ransom for our souls hath found,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
p To us Thy pardoning love extend.

2.

Almighty Son, incarnate Word,
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
To us Thy saving grace extend.

3.

Eternal Spirit, by Whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
To us Thy quickening power extend.

4.

f Jehovah—Father, Spirit, Son—
Mysterious Godhead, Three in One!
p Before Thy Throne we sinners bend;
cres. Grace, pardon, life to us extend. Amen.

Hymn 228.

MANNHEIM (8787 87). German.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

"I am with thee, and will keep thee."

1.

LEAD us! Heavenly Father, lead us
O'er the world's tempestuous sea;
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
For we have no help but Thee:
Yet possessing
Every blessing,
If our God our Father be.

2.

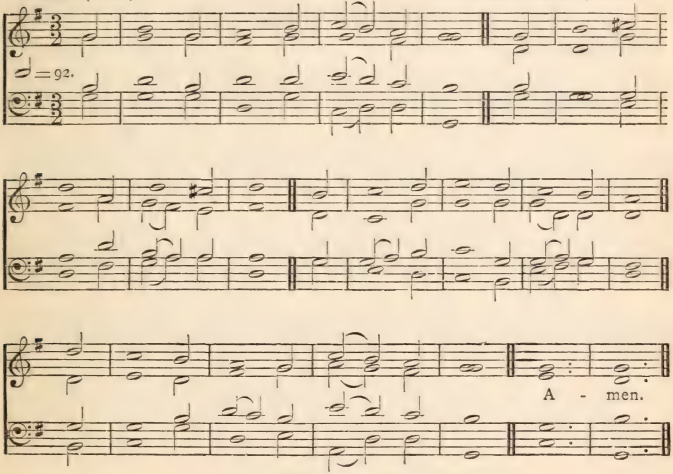
Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us;
All our weakness Thou dost know;
Thou didst tread this earth before us,
Thou didst feel its keenest woe:
p Lone and dreary,
Faint and weary,
Through the desert Thou didst go.

3.

Spirit of our God, descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy;
Love with every feeling blending,
Pleasure that can never cloy:
Thus provided,
Pardoned, guided,
Nothing can our peace destroy. Amen.

Hymn 229.

ANGELS (L.M.) ORLANDO GIBBONS, Mus D.



"I pray God your whole spirit, soul, and body be preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ."

1.

O LORD, our Maker! ever near,
Both soul and body bless and cheer;
From all that 's ill by day—by night,
Protect us, through Thy guardian might.

2.

O Lord, our Saviour, Sun of Grace!
Shed down on us Thy gladdening rays,
That we in faith may look to Thee—
That Thou to us may'st gracious be.

3.

O Lord, our Comforter divine,
On us Thy presence ever shine!
Thine image on our souls imprest,
p May we in peace unbroken rest.

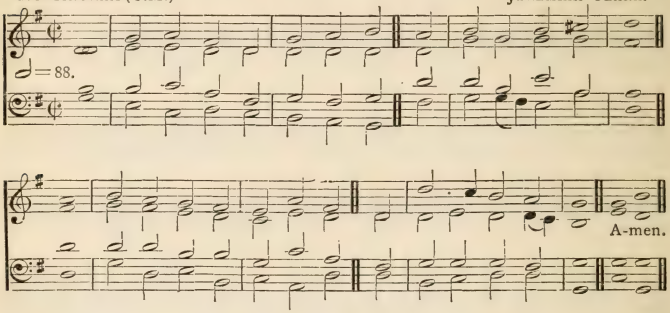
4.

f Jehovah—Father, Spirit, Son—
Full Spring of bliss, which still shall run
With streams of life our spirits fill,
That we may praise and bless Thee still. Amen.

HYMNS OF PRAISE: THE WORKS AND WORD OF GOD.

Hymn 230.

NOTTINGHAM (C.M.) JEREMIAH CLARK.



"*I will extol Thee, my God, O King.*"

PSALM CXLV.

1.

f THEE I'll extol, my God and King,
Thy endless praise proclaim;
This tribute daily I will bring,
And ever bless Thy Name.

2.

Thou, Lord, beyond compare art great,
And highly to be praised;
Thy majesty, with boundless height,
Above our knowledge raised.

3.

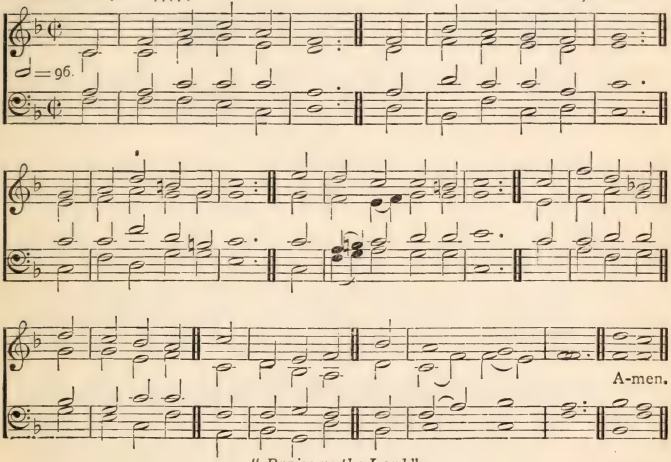
Thy love through earth extends its fame,
To all Thy works expressed;
These show Thy praise, whilst Thy great Name
Is by Thy servants blessed.

4.

Thy steadfast throne, from changes free,
Shall stand for ever fast;
Thy boundless sway no end shall see,
But time itself outlast. Amen.

Hymn 231.

BICKLEIGH (6666 4444.) SAMUEL REAY, Mus.B.



"*Praise ye the Lord.*"

PSALM CXLVIII.

1.

YE boundless realms of joy,
Exalt your Maker's fame,
His praise your song employ
Above the starry frame;
cres. Your voices raise,
Ye cherubim
And seraphim,
To sing His praise.

2.

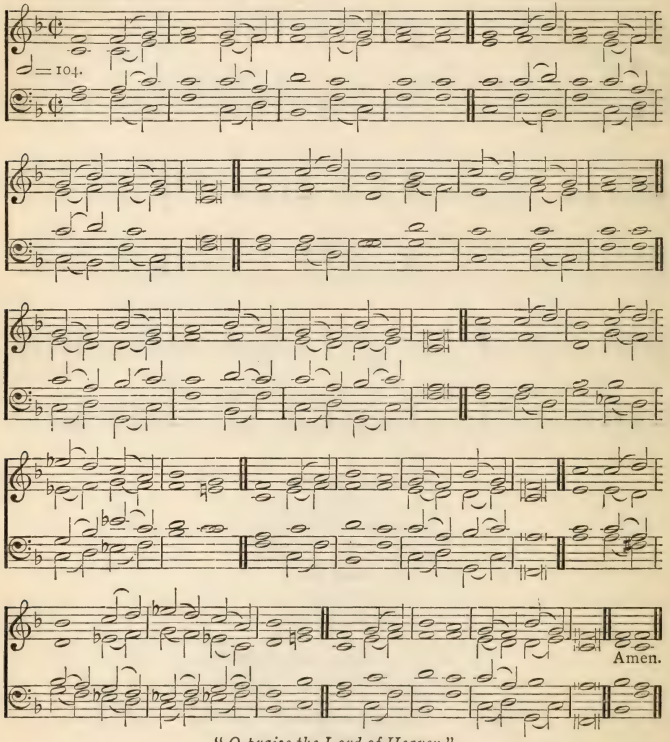
Thou moon, that rul'st the night,
And sun that guid'st the day;
Ye glittering stars of night,
To Him your homage pay;
His praise declare,
Ye heavens above,
And clouds that move
In liquid air.

3.

f Let them adore the Lord,
And praise His holy Name,
By Whose almighty word
They all from nothing came;
And all shall last
From changes free;
His firm decree
Stands ever fast. Amen.

Hymn 232.*

ALLA TRINITA BEATA (8787 8787.) Laudi Spirituali.



"*O praise the Lord of Heaven.*"

1.

PRAISE the Lord! ye heavens adore Him;
Praise Him, angels, in the height;
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him,
Praise Him, all ye stars and light:
Praise the Lord! for He hath spoken,
Worlds His mighty voice obeyed;
Laws, which never shall be broken,
For their guidance He hath made.

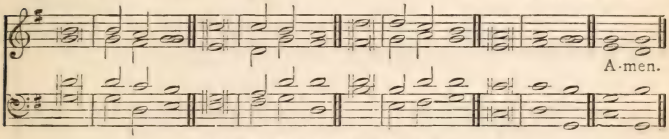
2.

Praise the Lord! for He is glorious;
Never shall His promise fail;
cres. God hath made His saints victorious,
Sin and death shall not prevail.
f Praise the God of our salvation;
Hosts on high, His power proclaim;
ff Heaven and earth and all creation,
Laud and magnify His Name!
Amen.

* This Hymn may also be sung to "Merton College," No. 93.

Hymn 233.

Dr. HAYES' CHANT (Irregular). WILLIAM HAYES, Mus.D.



"*All Thy works praise Thee, O Lord.*"

1.

THE strain upraise of joy and praise, Alle- | luia! ||
To the glory of their King shall the ransomed | people sing ||
Alle- | luia! || Alle- | luia! ||

2.

And the choirs that | dwell on high || Shall re-echo | through the sky, ||
Alle- | luia! || Alle- | luia! ||

3.

They through the fields of Para- | dise who roam, ||
The blessed ones repeat through | that bright home, || Alle- | luia! || Alle- | luia! ||

4.

The planets glittering on their | heavenly way, ||
The shining constellations, | join and say, || Alle- | luia! || Alle- | luia! ||

5.

p Ye clouds that onward sweep, ye winds on | pinions light, ||
f Ye thunders, echoing loud and deep, ye lightnings, | wildly bright, ||
dim. In sweet con- | sent unite || Your Alle- | luia! ||

6.

f Ye floods and ocean billows, ye storms and | winter snow, ||
p Ye days of cloudless beauty, hoar frost and | summer glow; ||
cres. Ye groves that wave in spring, and glorious | forests, sing, || Alle- | luia! ||

7.

p First let the birds, with painted | plumage gay, ||
Exalt their great Creator's | praise, and say, || Alle- | luia! || Alle- | luia! ||

8.

f Then let the beasts of earth, with | varying strain, ||
Join in creation's hymn, and | cry again, || Alle- | luia! || Alle- | luia! ||

9.

ff Here let the mountains thunder forth so- | norous, || Alle- | luia! ||
p There let the valleys sing in gentler | chorus, || Alle- | luia! ||

10.

cres. Thou jubilant abyss of | ocean cry, || Alle- | luia! ||
Ye tracts of earth, and conti- | nents, reply || Alle- | luia! ||

11.

To God, who all cre- | ation made, || The frequent hymn be | duly paid; ||
Alle- | luia! || Alle- | luia! ||

12.

This is the strain, the eternal strain, the Lord Al- | mighty loves; || Alle- | luia! ||
This is the song, the heavenly song, that Christ Him- | self approves; ||
Alle- | luia! ||

13.

f Wherefore we sing, both heart and voice a- | waking, || Alle- | luia! ||
p And children's voices echo, answer | making, || Alle- | luia! ||

14.

Now from all men | be outpoured || (*f*) Alleluia | to the Lord; ||
With Alleluia | evermore || The Son and Spirit | we adore. ||

15.

ff Praise be done to the | Three in One, || Alle- | luia! ||
Alle- | luia! || Alle- | luia! || Amen. ||

Hymn 234.

BEXLEY (C.M.) Anonymous.

♩ = 84.

A - men.

"*I will praise Thee, O Lord.*"

PSALM IX.

1.

To celebrate Thy praise, O Lord,
I will my heart prepare;
To all the listening world Thy works,
Thy wondrous works, declare.

2.

The thought of them shall to my soul
Exalted pleasure bring:
Whilst to Thy Name, O Thou most High,
Triumphant praise I sing.

3.

All those who have Thy goodness proved
Will in Thy truth confide;
Whose mercy ne'er forsook the man
That on Thy help relied.

4.

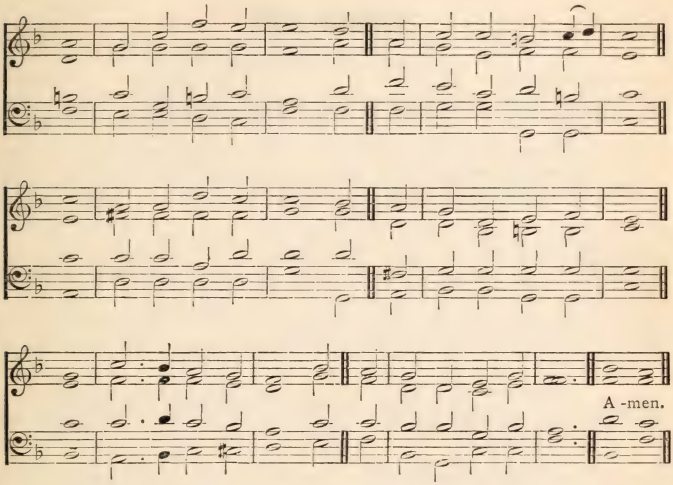
f Sing praises, therefore, to the Lord,
From Zion, His abode;
Proclaim His deeds, till all the world
Confess no other God. Amen.

Hymn 235.*

CŒLI ENARRANT GLORIAM (7676 7676). Sir ROBERT STEWART, Mus.D.

♩ = 96.

* This Hymn may also be sung to "Argyll," No. 343, Part iii.



"The heavens declare the glory of God."

PSALM XIX.

1.

THE heavens declare Thy glory,
The firmament Thy power,
Day unto day the story
Repeats from hour to hour—
Night unto night replying,
Proclaims in every land,
O Lord, with voice undying
The wonders of Thy hand.

2.

f The sun with royal splendour,
Goes forth to chant Thy praise,
p Stars, moonbeams soft and tender,
Their gentle anthems raise;
O'er every tribe and nation
That music strange is poured,
cres. The song of all creation
To Thee, creation's Lord!

3.

p How perfect, just and holy
The precepts Thou hast given!
Still making wise the lowly,
They lift the thoughts to heaven;
How pure, how soul-restoring,
Thy Gospel's heavenly lay;
A brighter radiance pouring
Than noon of brightest day.

4.

Thy statutes, Lord, with gladness,
Rejoice the humble heart,
And guilty fear and sadness
From contrite souls depart.
Thy Word hath nobler treasure
Than dwells within the mine—
And sweetness beyond measure
Attends Thy voice divine.

5.

p Oh! who can make confession
Of every secret sin,
Or keep from all transgression
His spirit pure within?
But let me never boldly
From Thy commands depart,
Or render to Thee coldly
The service of my heart.

6.

All heaven on high rejoices
To do its Maker's will,
The stars with solemn voices
Resound Thy praises still;
So let my whole behaviour—
Thoughts, words, and actions be,
cres. O Lord, my Strength and Saviour,
One ceaseless song to Thee! Amen.

Hymn 236.

O Gott, du frommer Gott.

MUNICH (7676 7676.) German.

♩=88.

A-men.

"*While ye have the light, believe in the light.*"

1.

O WORD OF GOD incarnate,
O Wisdom from on high,
O Truth unchanged, unchanging,
O Light of our dark sky;
We praise Thee for the radiance
That from the hallowed page,
A lantern to our footsteps,
Shines on from age to age.

2.

The Church from her dear Master
Received the gift divine,
And still that light she lifteth
O'er all the earth to shine.
It is the golden casket,
Where gems of truth are stored;
It is the heaven-drawn picture
Of Christ the living Word.

3.

It floateth like a banner
Before God's host unfurled;
It shineth like a beacon
Above the darkling world:
It is the chart and compass,
That o'er life's surging sea,
'Mid mists and rocks and quicksands,
Still guide, O Christ, to Thee.

4.

O make Thy Church, dear Saviour,
A lamp of burnished gold,
To bear before the nations
Thy true light as of old;
p O teach Thy wandering pilgrims
By this their path to trace,
cres. Till clouds and darkness ended,
They see Thee face to face. Amen.

Hymn 237.

S. Cyprian (6666.) FIRST TUNE. Rev. R. R. Chope.

♩ = 100.

A-men.

"O Lord, Thy Word endureth for ever."

1.
Lord, Thy Word abideth,
And our footsteps guideth;
Who its truth believeth,
Light and joy receiveth.

2.
When our foes are near us,
Then Thy Word doth cheer us,
Word of consolation,
Message of salvation.

3.
cres. When the storms are o'er us,
And dark clouds before us,
Then its light directeth,
And our way protecteth.

4.
Who can tell the pleasure,
Who recount the treasure,
By Thy Word imparted
To the simple-hearted?

5.
p Word of mercy, giving
Succour to the living;
dim. Word of Life, supplying
pp Comfort to the dying!

6.
Oh! that we discerning
Its most holy learning,
cres. Lord, may love and fear Thee,
Evermore be near Thee! Amen.

Hymn 237.

SECOND TUNE.

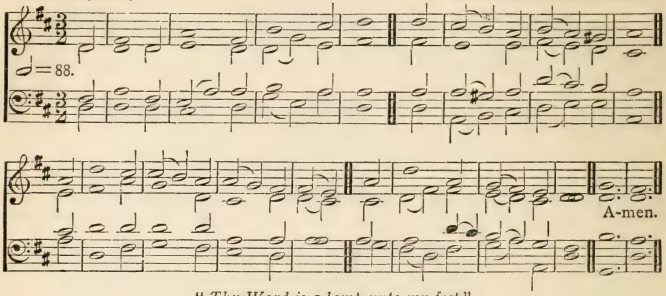
Altenburg (6666). German.

♩ = 96.

A-men.

Hymn 238.

CARTON (C.M.) THOMAS AUGUSTINE GEARY



"*Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet.*"

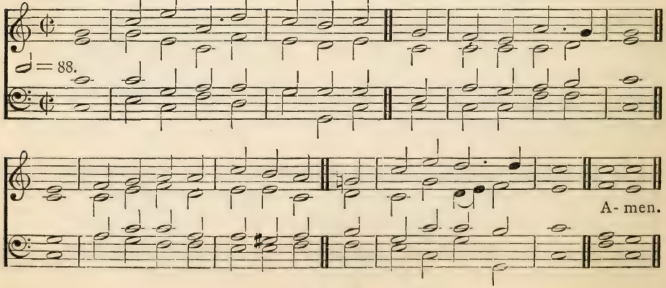
1.
How precious is the Book divine,
By inspiration given!
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine,
To guide our souls to heaven.

2.
p It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts,
In this dark vale of tears:
cres. Life, light, and joy it still imparts,
And quells our rising fears.

3.
This lamp through all the tedious night
Of life shall guide our way,
cres. Till we behold the clearer light
f Of an eternal day. Amen.

Hymn 239.

S. CYRIAC (C.M.) Right Rev. THOMAS TURTON, D.D.



"O how I love Thy law."

1.
FATHER of mercies, in Thy Word
What endless glory shines!
For ever be Thy Name adored
For these celestial lines.

2.
p Here springs of consolation rise
To cheer the fainting mind;
And thirsty souls receive supplies,
And sweet refreshment find.

3.
p Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heavenly peace around;
cres. And life and everlasting joys
Attend the blissful sound.

4.
O may these heavenly pages be
My ever dear delight;
And still new beauties may I see,
And still increasing light.

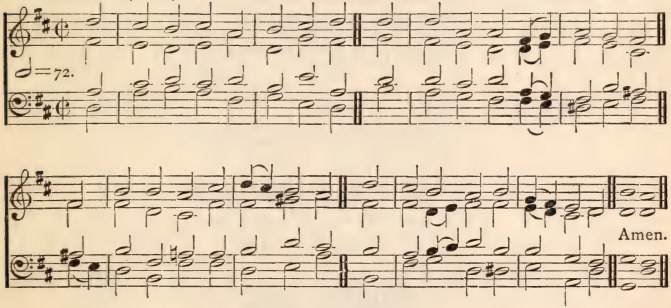
5.
Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,
Be Thou for ever near!
Teach me to love Thy sacred Word,
And view my Saviour there. Amen.

HYMNS OF PRAISE: PROVIDENCE.

Hymn 240.

Vom Himmel hoch da komm' ich her.

WITTENBERG (L.M.) MARTIN LUTHER.



"The Lord reigneth."

PSALM XCIII.

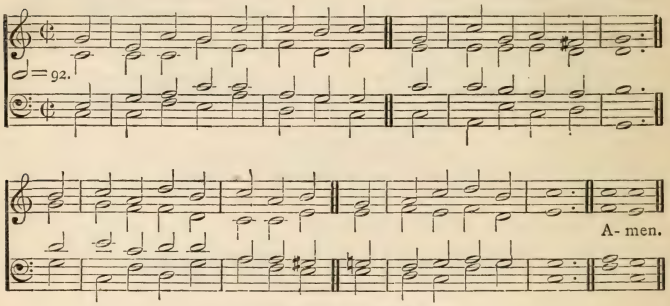
1.
WITH glory clad, with strength arrayed,
The Lord, that o'er all nature reigns,
The world's foundations strongly laid,
And the vast fabric still sustains.

2.
How surely stablished is Thy throne,
Which shall no change or period see!
For Thou, O Lord, and Thou alone,
Art God from all eternity.

3.
f The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice,
And toss the troubled waves on high;
p But God above can still their noise,
And make the angry sea comply. Amen.

Hymn 241.

S. ANN (C.M.) WILLIAM CROFT, Mus.D.



"*O give thanks unto the Lord.*"

PSALM CV.

1.

f O RENDER thanks, and bless the Lord;
Invoke His sacred Name;
Acquaint the nations with His deeds,
His matchless deeds proclaim.

2.

Rejoice in His Almighty Name,
Alone to be adored;
And let their heart o'erflow with joy
That humbly seek the Lord.

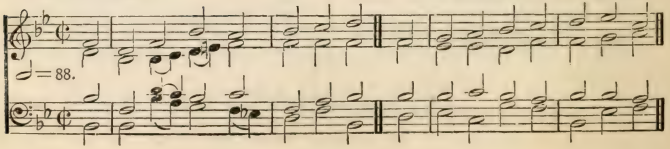
3.

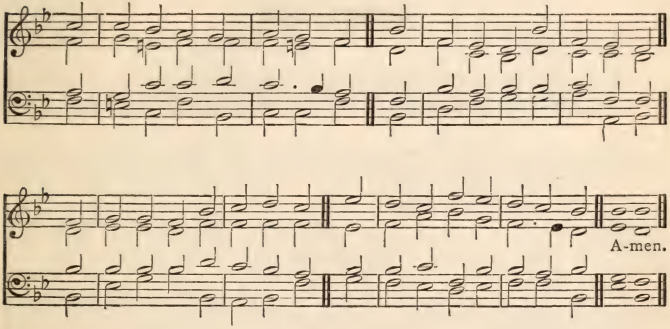
Seek ye the Lord, His saving strength
Devoutly still implore;
And, where He 's ever present, seek
His face for evermore. Amen.

Hymn 242.

Geh' aus, mein Herz, und suche Freud.

LUCERNE (888888). Würtemberger Gesangbuch.





"*While I live will I praise the Lord.*"

PSALM CXLVI.

1.

I 'LL praise my Maker while I've breath,
And when my voice is lost in death,
  Praise shall employ my nobler powers:
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life and thought and being last,
  Or immortality endures.

2.

Happy the man whose hopes rely
On Israel's God: He made the sky
  And earth and seas, with all their train:
His truth for ever stands secure;
He saves the oppressed, He feeds the poor,
  And none shall find His promise vain.

3.

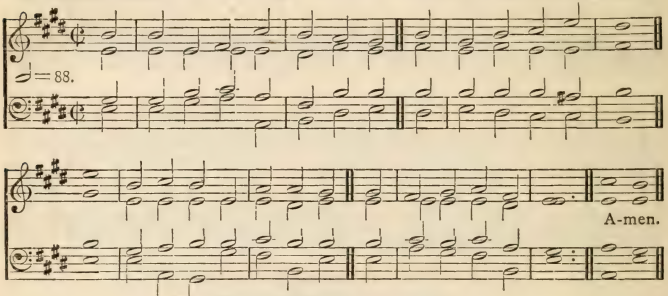
p The Lord gives eye-sight to the blind;
  The Lord supports the sinking mind;
    He sends the labouring conscience peace:
  He helps the stranger in distress,
  The widow and the fatherless,
    And grants the prisoner sweet release.

4.

cres. I 'll praise Him while He lends me breath,
  And, when my voice is lost in death,
    Praise shall employ my nobler powers:
  My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
  While life and thought and being last,
  f Or immortality endures. Amen.

Hymn 243.

S. Fulbert (C.M.) — Henry J. Gauntlett, Mus.D.



"In every thing give thanks."

1.
When all Thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.

2.
p When worn with sickness, oft hast Thou
With health renewed my face;
And when in sin and sorrow sunk,
Revived my soul with grace.

3.
Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
That tastes those gifts with joy.

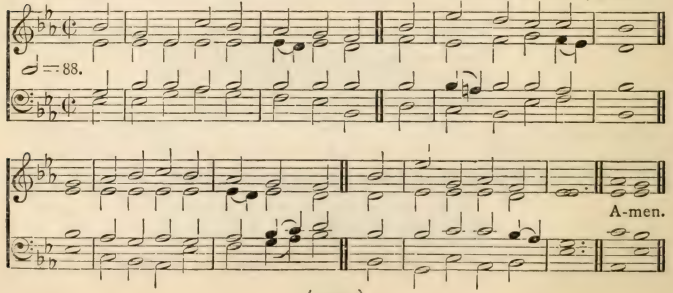
4.
Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I 'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

5.
p When nature fails, and day and night
Divide Thy works no more,
My ever-grateful heart, O Lord,
Thy mercy shall adore.

6.
cres. Through all eternity, to Thee
A joyful song I 'll raise;
f For oh, eternity 's too short
To utter all Thy praise! Amen.

Hymn 244.

Bedford (C.M.) — William Wheale, Mus.B.



"*I will love Thee, O Lord.*"

PSALM XXXIV.

1.
THROUGH all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.

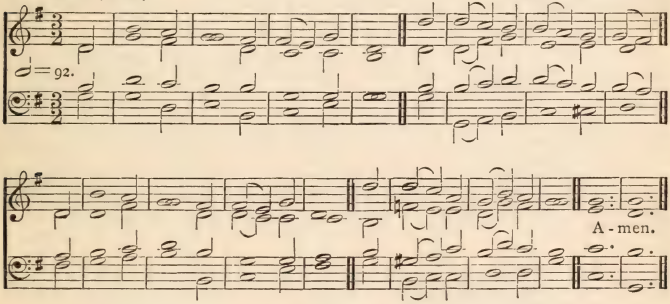
2.
O magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt His Name;
When in distress to Him I called,
He to my rescue came.

3.
O make but trial of His love,
Experience will decide,
How blessed they are, and only they,
Who in His truth confide.

4.
For God preserves the souls of those
Who on His truth depend;
To them and their posterity
His blessing shall descend. Amen.

Hymn 245.

BELMONT (C.M.) SAMUEL WEBBE.



"*Rejoicing in tribulation.*"

1.
IN trouble and in grief, O God,
Thy smile hath cheered my way,
And joy hath budded from each thorn
That round my footsteps lay.

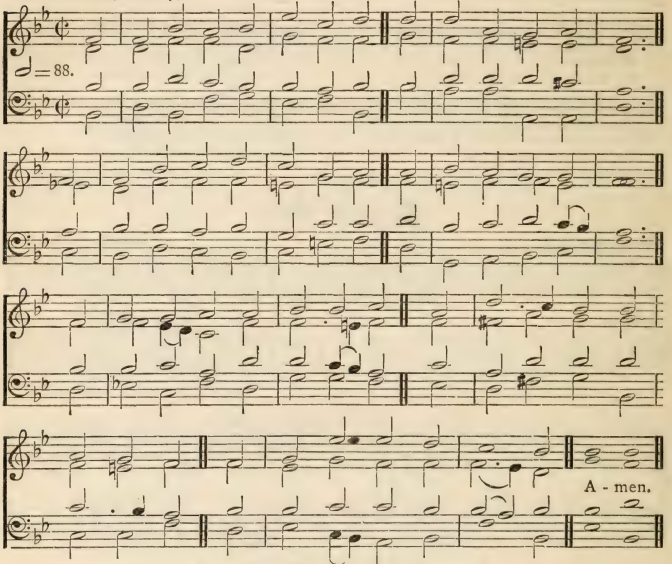
2.
p The hours of pain have yielded good,
Which prosperous days refused,
As herbs, though scentless when entire,
Perfume the air when bruised.

3.
cres. The oak strikes deeper as its boughs
f By furious blasts are driven,
dim. So life's vicissitudes the more
p Have fixed my heart in heaven.

4.
All-gracious Lord! whate'er my lot
At other times may be,
I'll welcome still the heaviest grief
That brings me near to Thee. Amen.

Hymn 246.

ADORATION (8686 887). Rev. G. W. TORRANCE.



"*O give thanks unto the God of heaven.*"

1.

ALL praise and thanks to God most High,
The Father of all love!
The God Who doeth wondrously,
The God Who from above
My soul with richest solace fills,
p The God Who every sorrow stills;
f Give to our God the glory!

2.

The hosts of heaven Thy praises tell,
All thrones bow down to Thee,
And all who in Thy shadow dwell,
In earth and air and sea,
Declare and laud their Maker's might,
Whose wisdom orders all things right;
f Give to our God the glory!

3.

And for the creatures He hath made
Our God shall well provide,
His grace shall be their constant aid,
Their guard on every side.
His kingdom ye may surely trust,
There all is equal, all is just;
f Give to our God the glory!

4.

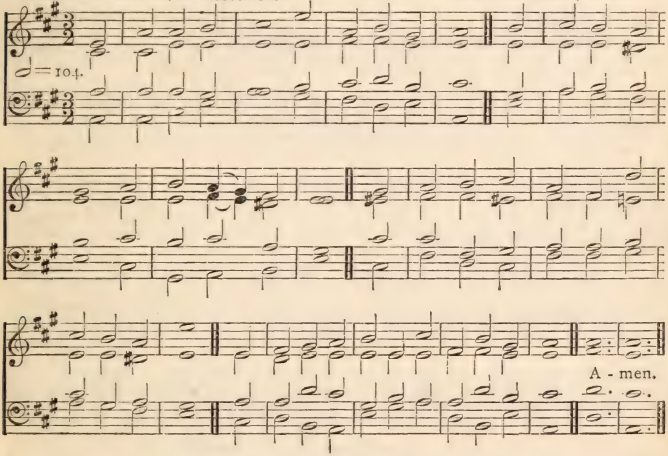
Ah! then, till life hath reached its bound,
My God, I'll worship Thee;
The chorus of Thy praise shall sound
Far over land and sea.
cres. O soul and body now rejoice,
My heart send forth a gladsome voice;
f Give to our God the glory!

5.

f All ye who name Christ's holy Name,
Give to our God the glory!
Ye who the Father's power proclaim,
Give to our God the glory!
All idols under foot be trod,
The Lord is God! the Lord is God!
ff Give to our God the glory!

Hymn 247.

HANOVER—OLD 104TH—(5555 6565). WILLIAM CROFT, MUS.D ?



"*Thou art become exceeding glorious.*"

PSALM CIV.

1.
O WORSHIP the King
All-glorious above;
O gratefully sing
His power and His love;
Our Shield and Defender,
The Ancient of days,
Pavilioned in splendour,
And girded with praise.

2.
O tell of His might,
O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light,
Whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath
Deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is His path
On the wings of the storm.

3.
The earth with its store
Of wonders untold,
Almighty, Thy power
Hath founded of old,
Hath stablished it fast
By a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast,
Like a mantle, the sea.

4.
p Thy bountiful care
What tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air,
It shines in the light;
It streams from the hills,
It descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils
In the dew and the rain.

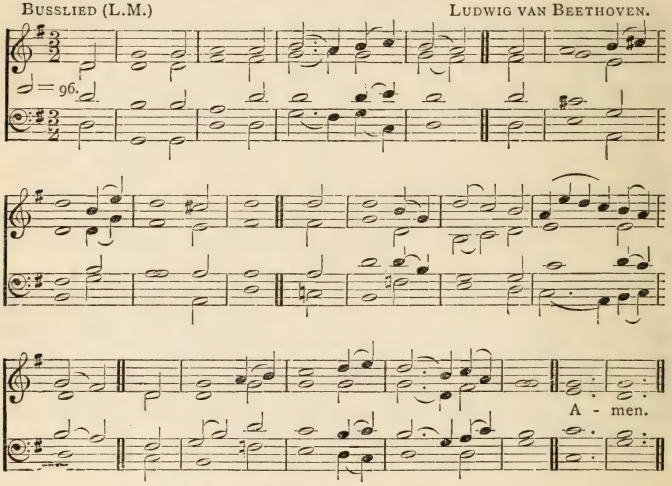
5.
cres. Frail children of dust,
And feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust,
Nor find Thee to fail.
Thy mercies how tender!
How firm to the end!
f Our Maker, Defender,
Redeemer and Friend!

6.
f O measureless Might,
Ineffable Love!
While angels delight
To hymn Thee above,
Thy ransomed creation,
p Though feeble their lays,
cres. With true adoration,
Shall sing to Thy praise. Amen.

Hymn 248.

An dir allein, an dir hab' ich gesündigt.

BUSSLIED (L.M.) LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN.



"Thou art my God, and I will praise Thee."

1.

ETERNAL Sovereign, Lord of all,
Prostrate before Thy throne we fall;
While here our claim and song we raise,
f "Thou art our God, and Thee we'll praise."

2.

Hence all our comfort, safety, peace,
And all those joys which never cease;
Thou Guide and Strength of all our ways,
f "Thou art our God, and Thee we'll praise."

3.

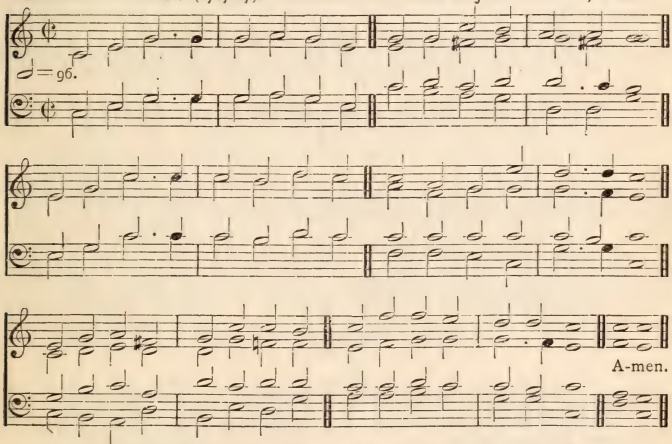
p In all our trials and our fears,
In all our sorrows and our tears;
In all our dark and gloomy days,
f "Thou art our God, and Thee we'll praise."

4.

cres. Be this our glory, when we rise
To that bright world above the skies:
For ever there this song we'll raise,
ff "Thou art our God, and Thee we'll praise." Amen.

Hymn 249.

CIVITAS REGIS MAGNI (8787 87). HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, MUS.D.



" *Praise the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits* "

1.

PRAISE, my soul, the King of heaven;
To His feet Thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me His praise should sing?
cres. Hallelujah, Hallelujah! *
Praise the everlasting King!

2.

Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our Fathers in distress;
Praise Him, still the same for ever,
Slow to chide and swift to bless:
cres. Hallelujah, Hallelujah! *
Glorious in His faithfulness!

3.

p Father-like He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes:
cres. Hallelujah, Hallelujah! *
Widely as His mercy flows!

4.

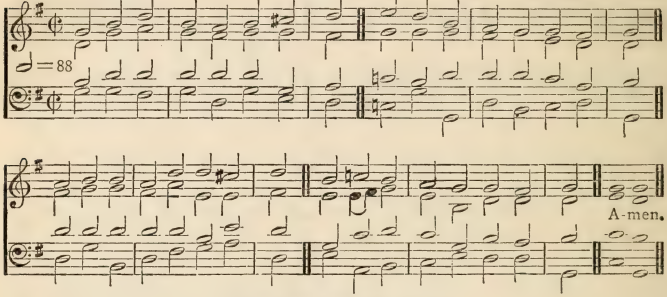
f Angels in the height adore Him,
They behold Him face to face;
Sun and moon bow down before Him;
Dwellers all in time and space,
cres. Hallelujah, Hallelujah! *
ff Praise with us the God of grace. Amen.

* Or—Praise Him, praise Him!

Hymn 250.

Herr Jesu Christ, dich zu uns, wend'.

PRAGUE (L.M.) JOHANN HUSS.



"*Give thanks unto the Lord.*"

PSALM CVI.

1.
O RENDER thanks to God above,
The fountain of eternal love;
Whose mercy firm through ages past
Has stood, and shall for ever last.

2.
Who can His mighty deeds express,
Not only vast but numberless?
What mortal eloquence can raise
His tribute of immortal praise?

3.
Extend to me that favour, Lord,
Thou to Thy chosen dost afford;
When Thou return'st to set them free,
Let Thy salvation visit me.

4.
p O may I worthy prove to see
Thy saints in full prosperity,
cres. That I the joyful choir may join,
And count Thy people's triumph mine.

5.
f Let Israel's God be ever blessed,
His Name eternally confessed:
Let all His saints with full accord,
ff Sing loud Amens—Praise ye the Lord. Amen.

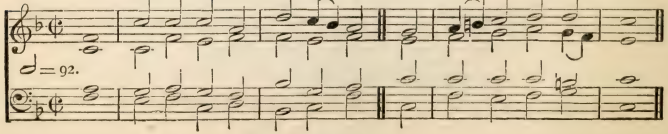
HYMNS OF PRAISE: REDEMPTION.

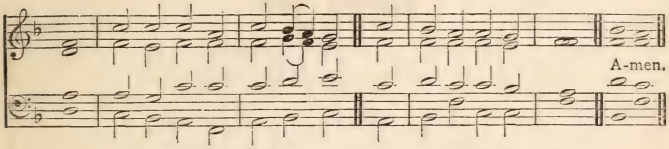
Hymn 251.

FIRST TUNE.

Lobt Gott, ihr Christen allzugleich.

JOACHIMSTHAL (C.M.) NICOLAUS HERMANN.





"I heard the voice of many angels round about the throne."

1.

f COME, let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

2.

"Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
"To be exalted thus;"
p "Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply,
cres. "For He was slain for us."

3.

Jesus is worthy to receive
Honour and power divine;
And blessings more than we can give
Be, Lord, for ever Thine.

4.

Let all that dwell above the sky,
And air and earth and seas,
Conspire to lift Thy glories high,
And speak Thine endless praise.

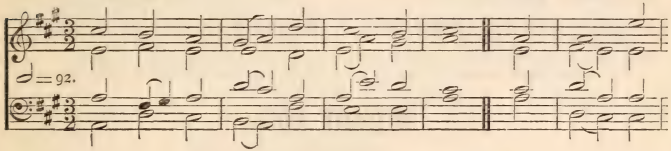
5.

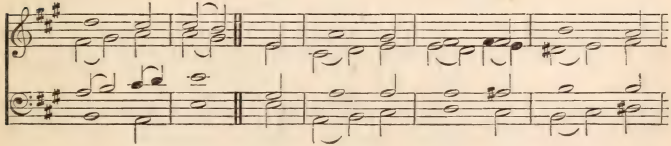
f The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred Name
Of Him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb. Amen.

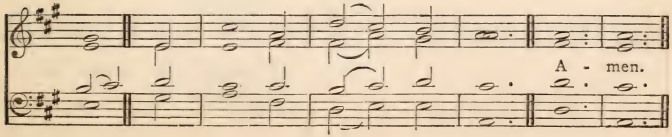
Hymn 251.

SECOND TUNE.

GLADNESS (C.M.) Rev. G. W. TORRANCE.

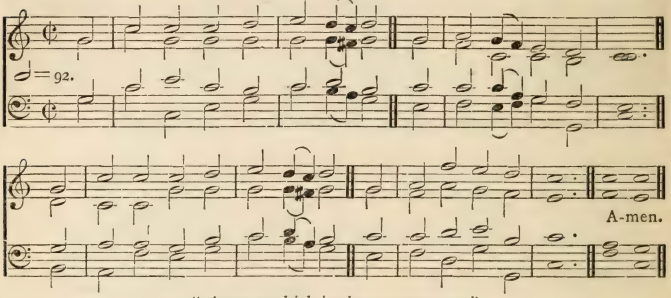






Hymn 252.

S. ASAPH (C.M.) FIRST TUNE. W. SHRUBSOLE.



"A name which is above every name."

1.
ALL hail the power of Jesus' Name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
f And crown Him Lord of all.

2.
Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from His altar call;
Of Jesse's stem extol the rod,
f And crown Him Lord of all.

3.
Let high-born seraphs tune the lyre,
And as they tune it, fall
Before His face Who formed their choir,
f And crown Him Lord of all.

4.
Ye souls redeemed of Adam's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail Him Who saves you by His grace,
f And crown Him Lord of all.

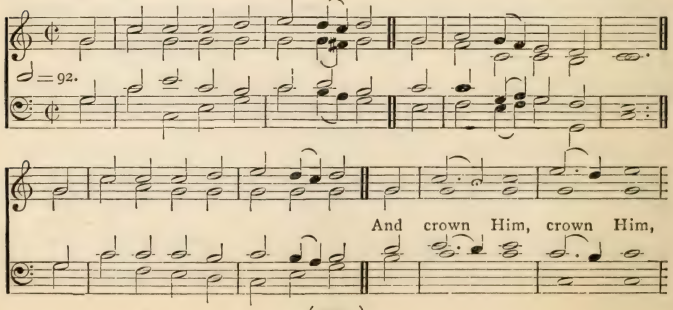
5.
Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
f And crown Him Lord of all.

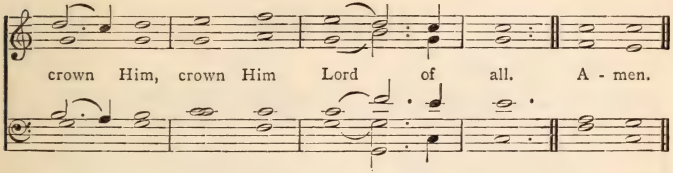
6.
O that with yonder sacred throng,
We at His feet may fall,
There join the everlasting song,
f And crown Him Lord of all. Amen.

Hymn 252.

SECOND TUNE.

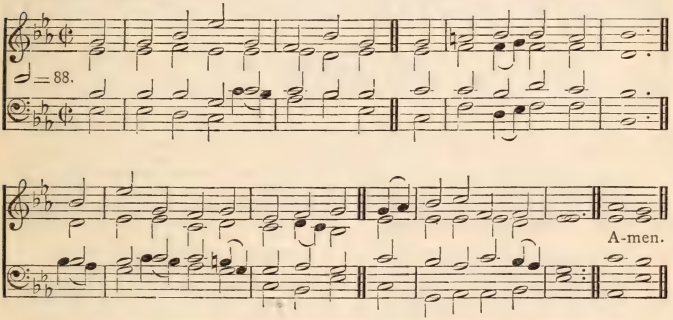
MILES LANE, or S. ASAPH (C.M.) W. SHRUBSOLE.





Hymn 253.

STANFORD (C.M.) CHARLES VILLIERS STANFORD.



"*Blessing and honour and glory and power be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb.*"

1.

THOU, God, all glory, honour, power,
Art worthy to receive;
Since all things by Thy word were made,
And by Thy bounty live.

2.

And worthy is the Lamb all power,
Honour, and wealth to gain,
Glory and strength; Who for our sins
dim. A sacrifice was slain.

3.

f All worthy Thou, Who hast redeemed
And ransomed us to God,
From every nation, every land,
dim. By Thy most precious blood.

4.

ff Blessing and honour, glory, power,
By all in earth and heaven,
To Him that sits upon the throne
And to the Lamb be given. Amen.

Hymn 254.

SICILIAN MARINERS (8787). Anonymous.

♩ = 76.

Amen.

"*Unite my heart to fear Thy Name.*"

1.
COME, Thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
cres. Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
f Call for songs of loudest praise.

2.
p Jesus sought me when a stranger
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to save my soul from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3.
Oh! to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let that grace, Lord, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.

4.
p Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love;
cres. Here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above. Amen.

Hymn 255.

S. GEORGE (S.M.) HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, Mus.D.

♩ = 100.

A-men.

"By grace are ye saved, through faith."

1.

GRACE! 'tis a charming sound,
Harmonious to the ear;
Heaven with the echo shall resound,
And all the earth shall hear.

2.

Grace taught my wandering feet
To tread the heavenly road;
And new supplies each hour I meet
While pressing on to God.

3.

Grace taught my soul to pray,
And made my eyes o'erflow;
'Twas grace that kept me to this day,
And will not let me go.

4.

Grace all the work shall crown
Through everlasting days;
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
And well deserves the praise.

5.

cres. O let Thy grace inspire
My soul with strength divine!
May all my powers to Thee aspire,
And all my days be Thine. Amen.

Hymn 256.

INNOCENTS (7777). GIOVANNI B. PERGOLESI.

♩ = 96.

Amen.

"Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that He loved us."

1.

Now begin the heavenly theme,
Sing aloud in Jesus' Name;
Ye who Jesus' kindness prove,
cres. Triumph in redeeming love.

2.

p Mourning souls, dry up your tears,
Banish all your guilty fears;
See your guilt and curse remove,
cres. Cancelled by redeeming love.

3.

Welcome all by sin opprest,
Welcome to His sacred rest;
Nothing brought Him from above,
Nothing but redeeming love.

4.

p When His Spirit leads us home,
When we to His glory come,
We shall all the fulness prove
Of our Lord's redeeming love.

5.

cres. Hither then, your music bring,
Strike aloud each joyful string;
Mortals, join the hosts above,
f Join to praise redeeming love! Amen.

Hymn 257.

Unser Herrscher, unser König.

DÜSSELDORF (8787 77). JOACHIM NEANDER.

♩ = 80.

A-men.

"Let us be glad and rejoice, and give honour to Him."

1.

LET us love and sing and wonder,
Let us praise the Saviour's Name!
He has hushed the law's loud thunder,
He has quenched Mount Sinai's flame:
cres. He has washed us in His blood,
He has brought us nigh to God.

2.

Let us love the Lord Who bought us,
Pitied us when enemies;
Called us by His grace, and taught us,
Healed the blindness of our eyes:
cres. He has washed us in His blood,
He presents our souls to God.

3.

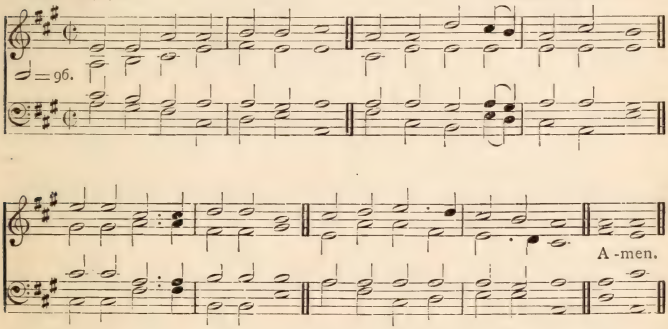
Let us sing, though fierce temptation
Threaten hard to bear us down!
For the Lord, our strong Salvation,
Holds in view the conqueror's crown:
cres. He, Who washed us in His blood,
Soon will bring us home to God.

4.

f Let us praise, and join the chorus
Of the saints enthroned on high;
dim. Here they trusted Him before us,
Now their praises fill the sky:
cres. "Thou hast washed us in Thy blood
ff Thou art worthy, Lamb of God!" Amen.

Hymn 258.

HART'S (7777). BENJAMIN MILGROVE.



"Him hath God exalted with His right hand to be a Prince and a Saviour."

1.

BRETHREN, let us join to bless
Christ, the Lord our Righteousness
Let our praise to Him be given,
High at God's right hand in heaven.

2.

p Son of God, to Thee we bow,
Thou art Lord, and only Thou;
Thou the woman's promised seed,
cres. Glory of Thy Church, and Head!

3.

Thee the angels ceaseless sing,
Thee we praise, our Priest and King:
Worthy is Thy Name of praise,
Full of glory, full of grace!

4.

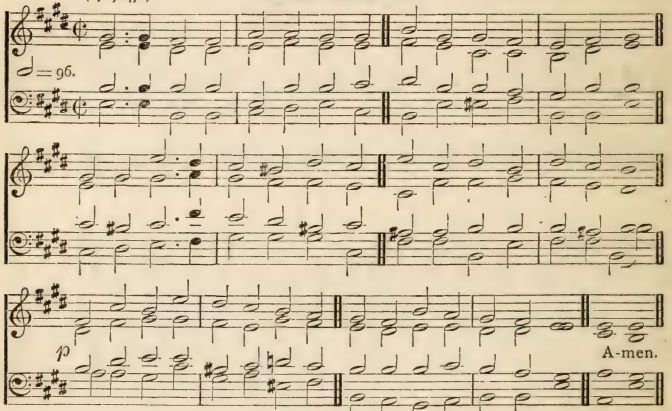
Thou hast the glad tidings brought
Of salvation by Thee wrought;
Wrought to set Thy people free—
Wrought to bring our souls to Thee!

5.

May we follow and adore
Thee, our Saviour, more and more:
Guide and bless us with Thy love,
Till we join Thy saints above! Amen.

Hymn 259.

LITANY (8787 47.) FIRST TUNE. WALTER NEWPORT.



"Blessed are the people who have the Lord for their God."

1.
HAPPY they who trust in Jesus,
Sweet their portion is, and sure;
When the foe on others seizes,
He will keep His own secure.
Happy people.
Happy, though despised and poor.

2.
Ye whom God has saved from error,
Ye who know the joyful sound,
Fear ye not the nightly terror,
Arms of mercy close you round;
Dread no evil!
God will all your foes confound.

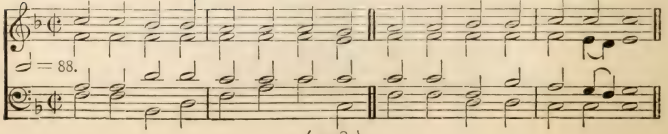
3.
Since His love and mercy found you,
Ye are precious in His sight;
Thousands now may fall around you,
Thousands more be put to flight;
But His presence
Keeps you safe by day and night.

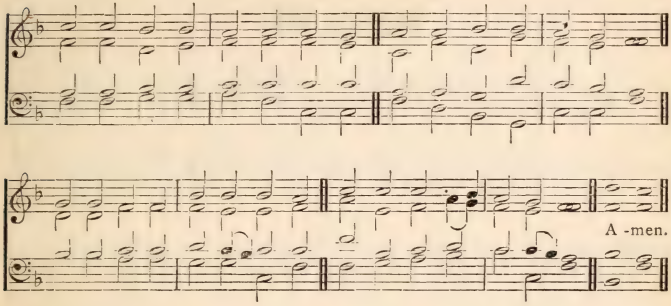
4.
Lo! your Saviour never slumbers,
Ever watchful is His care:
Though ye cannot boast of numbers,
In His strength secure ye are:
p Sweet their portion,
Who our Saviour's kindness share.

5.
p As the bird beneath her feathers
Guards the objects of her care,
So the Lord His children gathers
Spreads His wing, and hides them there
Thus protected,
cres. All their foes they boldly dare. Amen.

Hymn 259.

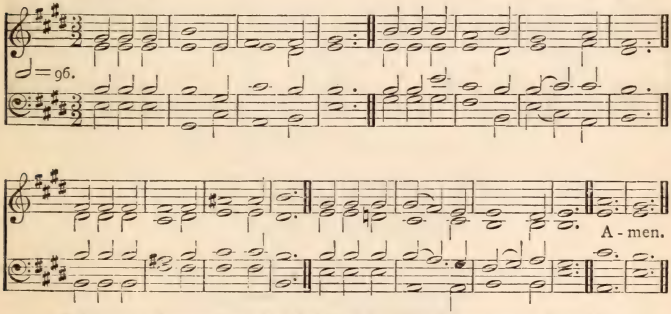
SILOAM (8787 47.) SECOND TUNE. REV. THOMAS KELLY.





Hymn 260.

HESPERUS (L.M.) HENRY BAKER, MUS.B.



"As many of you as have been baptized into Christ have put on Christ."

1.
JESUS, Thy blood and righteousness
My beauty are, my glorious dress:
'Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed,
With joy shall I lift up my head.

2.
When from the dust of earth I rise,
To claim my mansion in the skies,
E'en then shall this be all my plea,
"Jesus hath lived and died for me.'

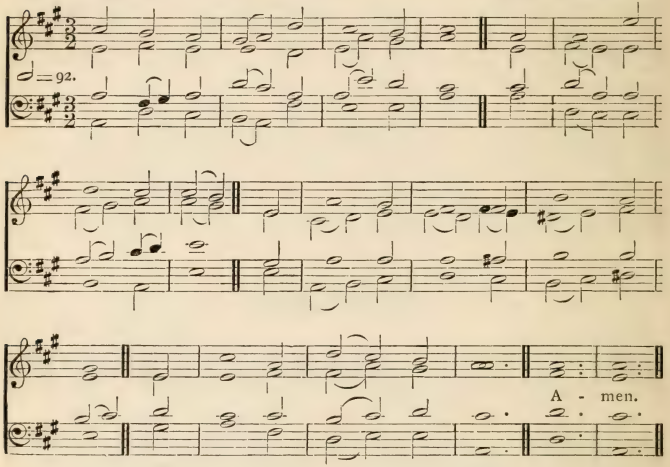
3.
Bold shall I stand in Thy great day,
For who aught to my charge can lay?
Fully through Thee absolved I am
From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.

4.
This spotless robe the same appears,
When ruined nature sinks in years!
No age can change its glorious hue—
The robe of Christ is ever new.

5.
O let the dead now hear Thy voice!
Bid, Lord, Thy banished ones rejoice!
Their beauty this, their glorious dress,
f JESUS, THE LORD OUR RIGHTEOUSNESS. Amen.

Hymn 261.

GLADNESS (C.M.) Rev. G. W. TORRANCE.



"*Thanks be unto God for His unspeakable gift.*"

1.

f OH! for a thousand tongues to sing
My dear Redeemer's praise,
The honours of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace!

2.

My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim—
To spread through all the world abroad—
The honours of Thy Name.

3.

f Jesus! the Name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrow cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life and health and peace!

4.

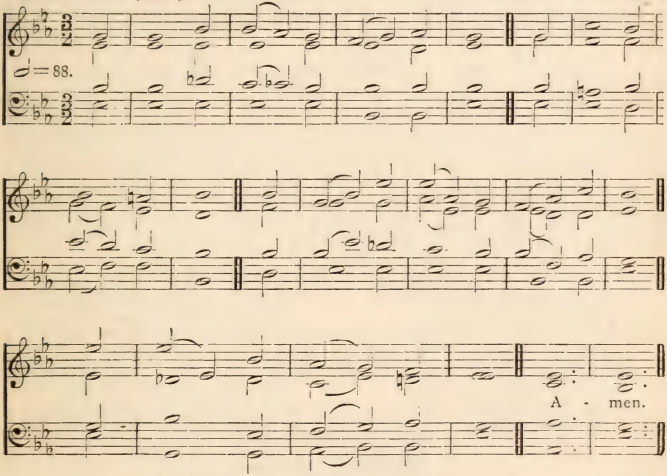
He speaks, and, listening to His voice,
New life the dead receive;
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice,
The humble poor believe.

5.

cres. Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come,
f And leap, ye lame, for joy! Amen.

Hymn 262

BOOTERSTOWN (C.M.) HENRY BUSSELL.



"While we were yet sinners, Christ died for us."

1.

p PLUNGED in a gulf of dark despair
We wretched sinners lay,
Without one cheerful beam of hope,
Or spark of glimmering day.

2.

p With pitying eyes the Prince of Peace
Beheld our helpless grief;
cres. He saw, and, oh! amazing love!
He came to our relief.

3.

[Down from the shining seats above,
With joyful haste He fled,
Entered the grave in mortal flesh,
And dwelt among the dead.]

4.

f Oh! for this love, let rocks and hills
Their lasting silence break,
And all harmonious human tongues
The Saviour's praises speak!

5.

mf Angels, assist our mighty joys;
Strike all your harps of gold!
But, when you raise your highest notes,
His love can ne'er be told. Amen.

Hymn 263.

WINCHESTER (C.M.) Alison's Psalter.

♩ = 100.

A-men.

"Oh, that men would praise the Lord for His goodness."

1.
To our Redeemer's glorious Name,
Awake the sacred song!
Oh! may His love—immortal theme—
Tune every heart and tongue!

2.
His love, what mortal thought can reach,
What mortal tongue display!
Imagination's utmost stretch
dim. In wonder dies away.

3.
The Saviour left His throne on high,
Left the bright realms of bliss,
And came to earth, for man to die;
dim. Was ever love like this?

4.
O Lord! while we adoring pay
Our humble thanks to Thee,
cres. May every heart with rapture say,
f "The Saviour died for me." Amen.

Hymn 264.

S. GEORGE (S.M.) HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, Mus.D.

♩ = 100.

A-men.

"Praise our God, all ye His servants."

1.
COME, ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.

2.
The God that rules on high,
And all the earth surveys,
Who rides upon the stormy sky,
And calms the roaring seas;

3.
This awful God is ours,
A God of boundless love;
And soon He'll send His heavenly powers
To carry us above.

4.
There we shall see His face,
And never, never sin;
There, from the river of His grace,
Drink endless pleasures in.

5.
f Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching through Emmanuel's ground,
To fairer worlds on high. Amen.

Hymn 265.

FLENSBURG (D.C.M.) FIRST TUNE. LOUIS SPOHR.

♩ = 88.

Amen.

"Come unto Me, hear, and your soul shall live."

1.
p I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,
"Come unto me and rest:
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon My breast."
I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary and worn and sad,
I found in Him a resting-place,
f And He has made me glad.

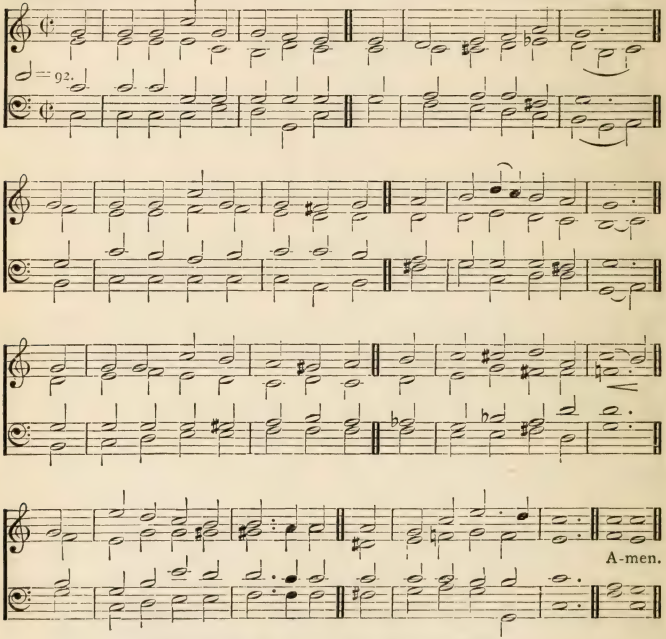
2.
p I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold I freely give
The living water—thirsty one,
Stoop down and drink and live."
I came to Jesus and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul re-
f And now I live in Him. [vived,

3.
p I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's Light,
cres. Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright."
p I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my Star, my Sun;
cres. And in that Light of Life I'll walk,
Till travelling days are done. Amen.

Hymn 265.

SECOND TUNE.

ANAGOLA (D.C.M.) HASTINGS CROSSLEY.



"Come unto Me, hear, and your soul shall live."

1.

p I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,
"Come unto me and rest:
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon My breast."
I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary and worn and sad,
I found in Him a resting-place,
f And He has made me glad.

2.

p I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold I freely give
The living water—thirsty one,
Stoop down and drink and live."
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul re-
f And now I live in Him. [vived,

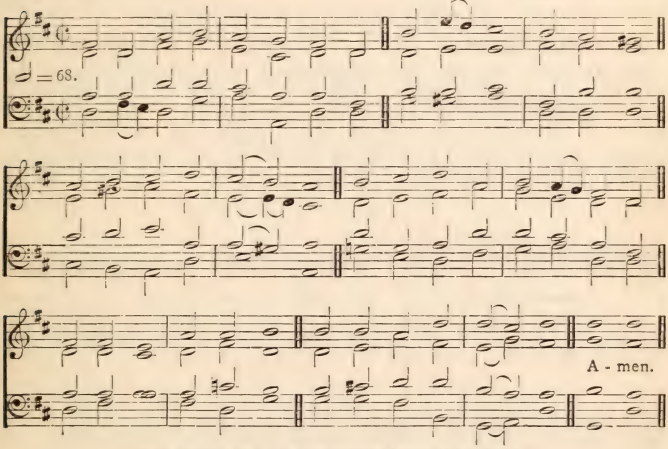
3.

p I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's Light,
cres. Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright."
p I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my Star, my Sun;
cres. And in that Light of Life I'll walk,
Till travelling days are done. Amen.

Hymn 266.

Fröhlich soll mein Herze springen.

BRIESEN (866 866.) JOHANN CRÜGER.



"*In Whom we have redemption through His blood.*"

1.

p UNTO Him Whose Name is holy,
To our King
Let us bring
Contrite hearts and lowly;
Lord of life, we bow before Thee;
Bend Thine ear,
Draw Thou near,
cres. While our hearts adore Thee.

2.

Source of all our consolation,
Christ our Guide,
At Thy side
Find we our salvation,
Who is weary? Who is lonely?
Here is grace,
Here is peace,
cres. Found in Jesus only.

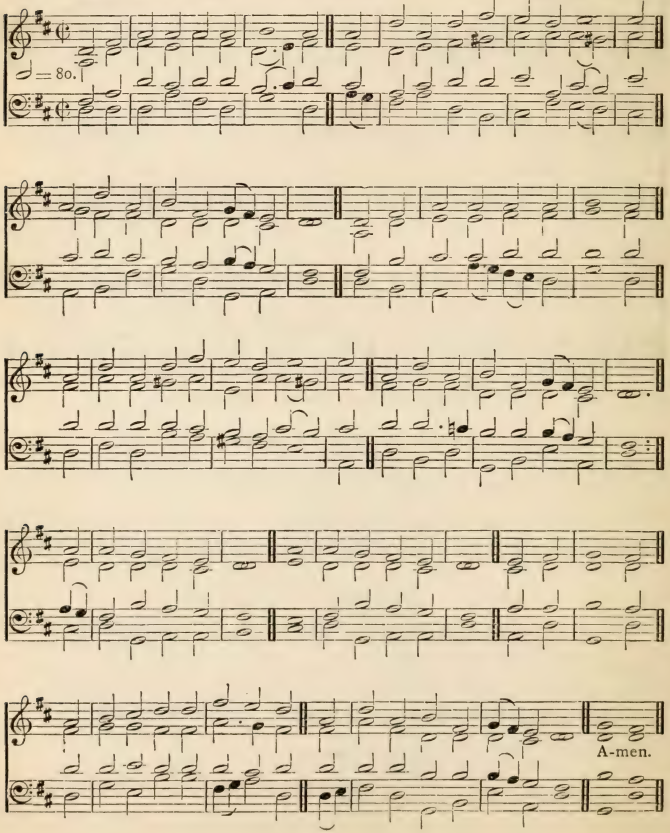
3.

Son of God! with adoration
We receive
And believe
This Thy great salvation.
We to Thee our hearts surrender,
And adore,
Evermore,
f Thee our strong Defender! Amen.

Hymn 267.

Wachet auf! ruft uns die Stimme.

HERRNHUT (898898 66488). PHILIPP NICOLAI.



"*God also hath highly exalted Him.*"

1.

f PRAISE the Lord through every nation,
His holy arm hath wrought salvation;
Exalt Him on His Father's throne;
Praise your King, ye Christian legions,
Who now prepares in heavenly regions
Unfailing mansions for His own:—
With voice and minstrelsy
Extol His Majesty:
ff Hallelujah!
His praise shall sound all nature round,
Where'er the race of man is found.

2.

God with God dominion sharing,
And Man with man our image bearing,
Gentiles and Jews to Him are given;
Praise your Saviour, ransomed sinners,
Of life, through Him, immortal winners;
No longer heirs of earth, but heaven;
p O ever-blessèd sight,
To view His face in light!
mf Hallelujah!
cres. And while we see, transformed to be
From bliss to bliss eternally!

3.

f Jesus, Lord, our Captain glorious!
O'er sin and death and hell victorious;
Wisdom and might to Thee belong;
We confess, proclaim, adore Thee:
We bow the knee, we fall before Thee:
Thy love henceforth shall be our song:
p The cross meanwhile we bear;
cres. The crown ere long to wear;
Hallelujah!
Thy reign extend, world without end,
ff Let praise from all to Thee ascend. Amen.

Hymn 268.

SALZBURG (7777 7777). JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

"*He hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God.*"

1.
SONGS of praise the angels sang,
Heaven with Hallelujahs rang,
When Jehovah's work begun,
When He spake and it was done.

2.
Songs of praise awoke the morn
When the Prince of Peace was born;
Songs of praise arose when He
Captive led captivity.

3.
Heaven and earth must pass away;
Songs of praise shall crown that day:
God will make new heaven and earth;
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

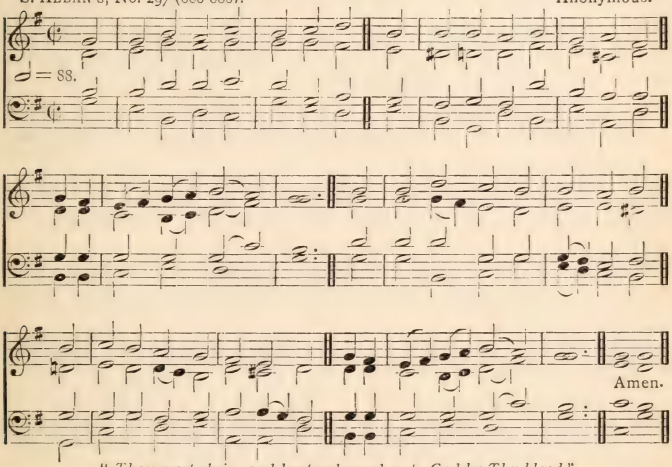
4.
p And shall man alone be dumb
Till that glorious kingdom come?
cres. No;—the Church delights to raise
Psalms and hymns and songs of praise.

5.
Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice:
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.

6.
Borne upon their latest breath,
Songs of praise shall conquer death;
cres. Then amidst eternal joy,
f Songs of praise their powers employ.
Amen.

Hymn 269.

S. Alban's, No. 297 (886 886). Anonymous.



"Thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to God by Thy blood."

1.

To Him Who for our sins was slain,
To Him, for all His dying pain,
f Sing we Hallelujah!
To Him, the Lamb our Sacrifice,
Who gave His soul our ransom-price,
f Sing we Hallelujah!

2.

p To Him Who died that we might die
To sin, and live with Him on high,
f Sing we Hallelujah!
To Him Who rose that we might rise
And reign with Him beyond the skies,
f Sing we Hallelujah!

3.

p To Him Who now for us doth plead,
And helpeth us in all our need,
f Sing we Hallelujah!
To Him Who doth prepare on high
Our home in immortality,
f Sing we Hallelujah!

4.

To Him be glory evermore:
Ye heavenly hosts, your Lord adore!
f Sing we Hallelujah!
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One God most High, our joy and boast,
ff Sing we Hallelujah! Amen.

Hymn 270.

BIBERACH (8888 88). JUSTIN HEINRICH KNECHT.

♩ = 76.

Amen.

"Give thanks unto the Lord, for He is gracious."

1.

WITH thanks before the Lord appear,
Adore His precious saving Name;
His patience, faithfulness, and care,
Our humble, grateful praises claim;
His goodness none can comprehend,
His tender mercies know no end.

2.

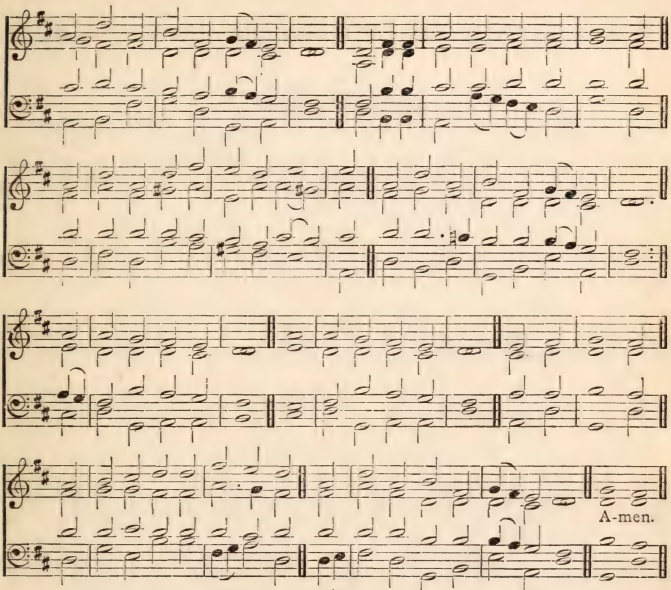
f Worthy the Lamb! let every breath
His lauds in ceaseless strains repeat;
p Worthy the Lamb, that for His death
Each pulse should to His honour beat;
cres. That to His throne the sacrifice
Of prayer and praise like incense rise. Amen.

Hymn 271.

Wachet auf! ruft uns die Stimme.

HERRNHUT (898898 66488). PHILIPP NICOLAI.

♩ = 80.



"They sung a new song, saying, Thou art worthy."

1.

O LORD our God, in reverence lowly,
The host of heaven call Thee "Holy,"
From cherubim and seraphim,
From angel-phalanx, far extending,
cres. In fuller tones is still ascending
The "Holy, Holy, Holy" hymn.
The Fount of joy Thou art,
E'er filling every heart,
Ever! Ever!
We too are Thine, and with them sing,
f "Thou, Lord, and only Thou, art King."

2.

Lord, there are bending now before [Thee,
The Elders, with their crownèd glory,
The firstborn of the blessèd band;
There, too, their weary conflicts o'er,
Those who have gained the heavenly shore
In glad unnumbered myriads stand.
cres. Loud are the songs of praise,
Their mingled voices raise,
Ever! Ever!
We too are Thine, and with them sing,
f "Thou, Lord, and only Thou, art King."

3.

p They sing, in sweet and sinless numbers,
The wondrous love that never slumbers,
And of the wisdom, power, and might,
cres. The truth and faithfulness abiding,
And over all Thy works presiding;
But they can scarcely praise aright;
dim. For all is never sung,
Even by seraphs' tongue,
p Never! Never!
cres. We too are Thine, and with them sing,
f "Thou, Lord, and only Thou, art King."

4.

Come, Lord! reveal Thyself more fully,
That we may learn to praise more truly;
Make every heart a temple true,
Filled with Thy glory overflowing,
More of Thy love each morning showing,
And waking praises loud and new.
p Here let Thy peace divine
Upon Thy children shine,
Ever! Ever!
cres. And glad or sad, we ever sing,
f "Thou, Lord, and only Thou, art King."
Amen.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE: PILGRIMAGE AND WARFARE.

Hymn 272.

CONWAY (6686 47). Anonymous.

♩ = 92.

A-men.

"Unto thee will I give the land of Canaan, the lot of your inheritance."

1.

FROM Egypt lately come,
Where death and darkness reign,
We seek our new, our better home,
Where we our rest shall gain;
cres. Hallelujah!
We are on our way to God.

2.

To Canaan's sacred bound
We haste with songs of joy,
Where peace and liberty are found,
And sweets that never cloy.
cres. Hallelujah!
We are on our way to God.

3.

p There sin and sorrow cease,
And every conflict's o'er;
There we shall dwell in endless peace,
And never hunger more.
cres. Hallelujah!
We are on our way to God.

4.

There in celestial strains
Enraptured myriads sing;
There love in every bosom reigns,
For God Himself is King.
cres. Hallelujah!
We are on our way to God.

5.

We soon shall join the throng;
Their pleasures we shall share
And sing the everlasting song,
With all the ransomed there.
cres. Hallelujah!
We are on our way to God.

6.

p How sweet the prospect is!
It cheers the pilgrim's breast:
We're journeying through the wilder-
But soon shall gain our rest. [ness.
cres. Hallelujah!
We are on our way to God. Amen.

Hymn 273.

SURE GUIDE (8787 47). MRS. HORNE.

♩ = 84.

Amen.

"He led them forth by the right way, that they might go to a city of habitation."

1.

GUIDE us, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrims through this barren land;
We are weak, but Thou art mighty;
Hold us with Thy powerful hand:
p Bread of heaven,
Feed us now and evermore.

2.

Open, Lord, the sacred fountain,
Whence the healing waters flow:
Let the cloud and fiery pillar
Lead us all our journey through:
cres. Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still our Strength and Shield.

3.

p When we tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid our anxious fears subside;
cres. Death of death and hell's Destruction,
Land us safe on Canaan's side:
f Songs of praises,
We will ever give to Thee. Amen.

Hymn 274.

COLVILLE (8888 88). HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, MUS.D.

♩ = 92.

Amen.

"As Captain of the host of the Lord am I now come."

1.

CAPTAIN of Israel's host, and Guide
Of all who seek the land above,
Beneath Thy shadow we abide,
The cloud of Thy protecting love;
cres. Our strength Thy grace, our rule Thy Word,
Our end the glory of the Lord.

2.

By Thine unerring Spirit led,
We shall not in the desert stray·
We shall not full direction need,
Nor miss our providential way;
cres. As far from danger as from fear,
While love, Almighty love, is near. Amen.

Hymn 275.

ABRIDGE (C.M.) ISAAC SMITH, MUS.D.

♩=92.

A - men.

"*Our fathers trusted in Thee; they trusted, and Thou didst deliver them.*"

1.

O GOD of Bethel, by Whose hand
Thy people still are fed;
Who through this weary pilgrimage
Hast all our fathers led.

2.

Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before Thy throne of grace:
God of our fathers, be the God
Of their succeeding race.

3.

Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

4.

p Oh! spread Thy covering wings around
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
dim. Our souls arrive in peace!

5.

Such blessings from Thy gracious hand
Our humble prayers implore;
cres. Be Thou to us the Lord our God,
Our portion evermore. Amen.

Hymn 276.

ORIEL (10,4,10,4,10,10). FIRST TUNE. JOSEPH BARNBY.

♩ = 50.

cres.

p

cres. *mf*

dim. A - men.

"He that followeth Me, shall not walk in darkness."

1.

LEAD, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,
Lead Thou me on;
p The night is dark, and I am far from home,
Lead Thou me on.
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
dim. The distant scene; one step enough for me.

2.

I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on.
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
dim. Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

3.

So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone,
cres. And with the morn those angel-faces smile,
dim. Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile. Amen.

Hymn 276.

SECOND TUNE.

LUX BENIGNA (10,4,10,4,10,10). Rev. J. B. DYKES, MUS.D.

♩ = 100.

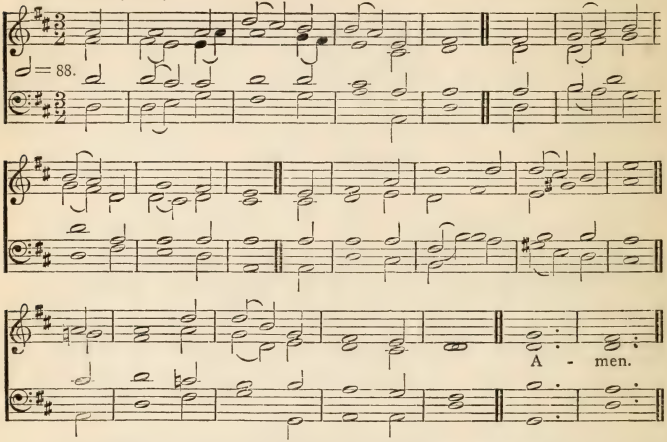
p

cres.

dim. A - men.

Hymn 277.

MELBOURNE (L.M.) Rev. G. W. TORRANCE.



"Here have we no continuing city, but we seek one to come."

1.

WE've no abiding city here:
This may distress the worldling's mind,
But should not cost the saint a tear,
Who hopes a better rest to find.

2.

p We've no abiding city here;
Sad truth, were this to be our home;
cres. But let the thought our spirits cheer,
We seek a city yet to come.

3.

We've no abiding city here;
We seek a city out of sight;
Zion its name: the Lord is there:
f It shines with everlasting light.

4.

Zion, Jehovah is her strength;
Secure, she smiles at all her foes;
And weary travellers at length
Within her sacred walls repose.

5.

p O sweet abode of peace and love,
Where pilgrims freed from toil are blest,
Had I the pinions of a dove,
dim. I'd fly to thee and be at rest.

6.

p But hush, my soul, nor dare repine
The time my God appoints is best:
While here, to do His will be mine;
And His, to fix my time of rest. Amen.

Hymn 278.

S. Ignatius (S.M.) FIRST TUNE. Joseph Barnby.

♩ = 80.

A-men.

"*A land that is very far off.*"

1.

p Far from my heavenly home,
Far from my Father's breast,
Fainting I cry, "Blest Spirit, come,
And speed me to my rest."

2.

p My spirit homeward turns,
And fain would thither flee;
My heart, O Zion, droops and yearns,
When I remember thee.

3.

p To thee, to thee I press,
A dark and toilsome road;
When shall I pass the wilderness,
And reach the saints' abode?

4.

p God of my life, be near;
On Thee my hopes I cast;
O guide me through the desert here,
And bring me home at last! Amen.

Hymn 278.

SECOND TUNE.

S. Agnes, No. 2 (S.M.) Rev. L. G. Hayne, Mus.D

♩ = 88.

A-men.

Hymn 279.

S. EDMUND (6464 6664). FIRST TUNE. ARTHUR SEYMOUR SULLIVAN.

♩ = 50.

A - men.

"*Strangers and pilgrims on the earth.*"

1.

I 'M but a stranger here,
Heaven is my home;
Earth is a desert drear,
Heaven is my home.
p Danger and sorrow stand
Round me on every hand;
cres. Heaven is my fatherland,
Heaven is my home.

2.

What though the tempest rage,
Heaven is my home;
Short is my pilgrimage,
Heaven is my home;
And Time's wild wintry blast
Soon shall be overpast;
I shall reach home at last,
Heaven is my home.

3.

There, at my Saviour's side,
Heaven is my home;
I shall be glorified,
Heaven is my home.
There are the good and blest
Those I love most and best
And there I too shall rest—
Heaven is my home.

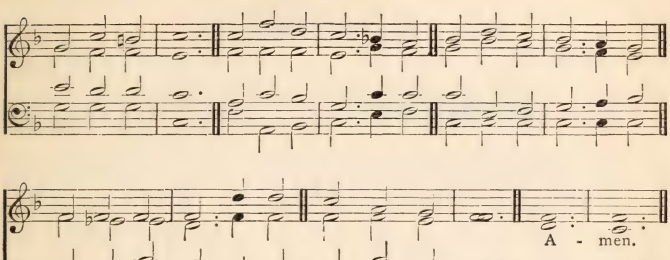
4.

Therefore I murmur not,
Heaven is my home;
Whate'er my earthly lot,
Heaven is my home.
cres. And I shall surely stand
There at my Lord's right hand;
Heaven is my fatherland,
f Heaven is my home. Amen.

Hymn 279.

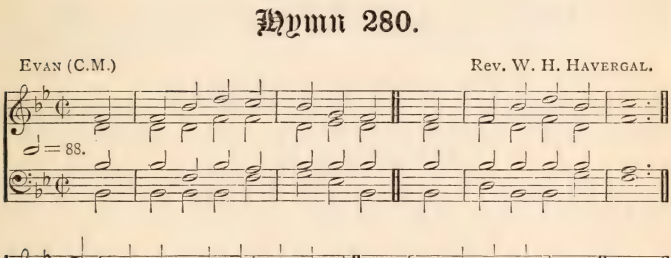
BAYSWATER (6464 6664). SECOND TUNE. C. H. PURDAY.

♩ = 88.



Hymn 280.

EVAN (C.M.) Rev. W. H. HAVERGAL.



"*My help cometh from the Lord.*"

PSALM CXXI.

1.

To Zion's hill I lift my eyes,
From thence expecting aid;
From Zion's hill, and Zion's God,
Who heaven and earth has made.

2.

p Then Thou, my soul, in safety rest,
Thy Guardian will not sleep;
His watchful care, that Israel guards,
Will Israel's monarch keep.

3.

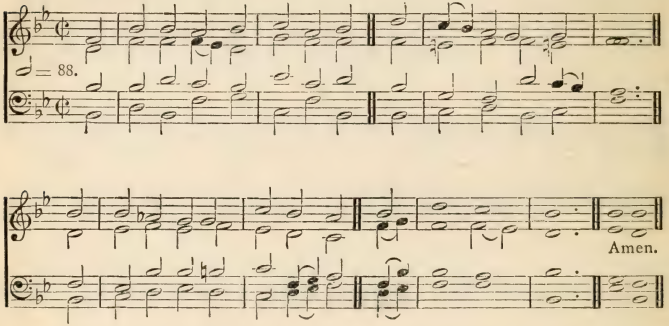
Sheltered beneath the Almighty's wings,
Thou shalt securely rest,
Where neither sun nor moon shall thee
By day or night molest.

4.

At home, abroad, in peace, in war,
Thy God shall thee defend;
Conduct thee through life's pilgrimage
Safe to thy journey's end. Amen.

Hymn 281.

OLMÜTZ (8684). German.



"*Until the day break, and the shadows flee away.*"

1.

p THE gloomy night will soon be past,
The morning will appear,
cres. The rays of blessed light at last
Each eye will cheer.

2.

f Thou Bright and Morning Star, Thy light
Will to our joy be seen;
Thou, Lord, will meet our longing sight;
dim. No cloud between.

3.

p Thy love sustains us on our way,
While pilgrims here below;
Thou dost, O Saviour, day by day,
Thy grace bestow.

4.

cres. But oh! the more we learn of Thee,
And Thy rich mercy prove,
The more we long Thy face to see,
And know Thy love.

5.

f Then shine, Thou Bright and Morning Star,
Dispel the dreary gloom;
O take from sin and grief afar
dim. Thy people home. Amen.

Hymn 282.

CRUX, SCALA CŒLI (7676 7676). JOSEPH BARNBY.

♩ = 96.

f

dim. e rall.

mf

Amen.

"Behold, we have forsaken all, and followed Thee; what shall we have therefore?"

1.

OH, happy band of pilgrims,
If onward ye will tread
With Jesus as your Fellow,
To Jesus as your Head!
Oh, happy, if ye labour
As Jesus did for men:
Oh, happy, if ye hunger
As Jesus hungered then!

2.

The faith by which ye see Him,
The Hope in which ye yearn,
The Love that through all troubles
To Him alone will turn:
What are they but His heralds
To lead you to His sight?
What are they save the effluence
Of uncreated Light?

3.

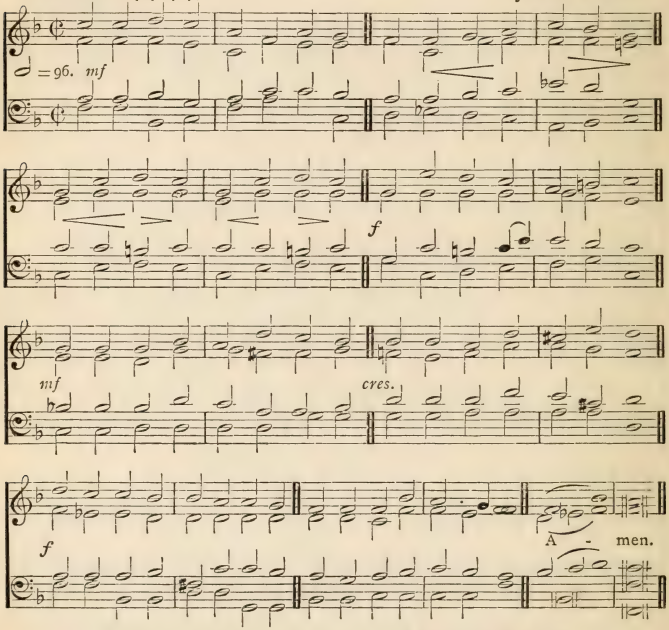
p The trials that beset you,
The sorrows ye endure,
The manifold temptations
That Death alone can cure:
cres. What are they but His jewels
Of right celestial worth?
What are they but the ladder
Set up to heaven on earth?

4.

p The Cross that Jesus carried,
He carried as your due;
f The Crown that Jesus weareth,
He weareth it for you.
Oh, happy band of pilgrims,
Look upward to the skies,
Where such a light affliction
Shall win you such a prize. Amen

Hymn 283.

S. Andrew's (8787 8787). Joseph Barnby.



"*And the Lord went before them . . . to lead them the way.*"

1.

Through the night of doubt and sorrow
Onward goes the pilgrim band,
Singing songs of expectation,
Marching to the Promised Land.
Clear before us, through the darkness
Gleams and burns the guiding Light:
Brother clasps the hand of brother,
Stepping fearless through the night.

2.

One the Light of God's own Presence,
O'er His ransomed people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread:
One the object of our journey,
One the Faith which never tires,
One the earnest looking forward,
One the Hope our God inspires.

3.

One the strain the lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one;
p One the conflict, one the peril,
One the march in God begun:
cres. One the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the One Almighty Father,
Reigns in love for evermore.

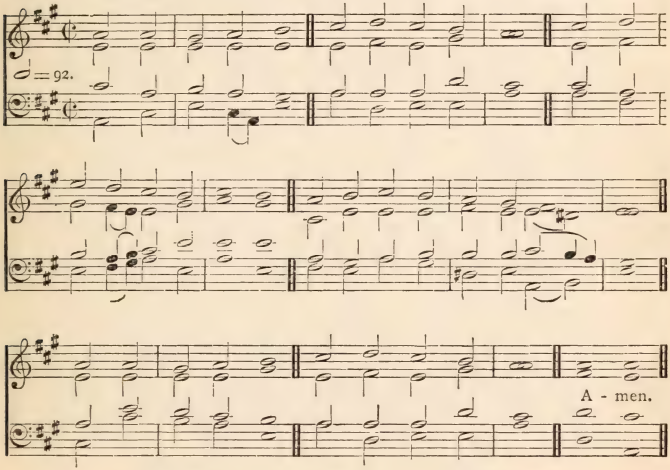
4.

f Onward, therefore, pilgrim brothers,
Onward, with the Cross our aid!
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
dim. Till we rest beneath its shade!
cres. Soon shall come the great awaking,
Soon the rending of the tomb;
Then, the scattering of all shadows,
And the end of toil and gloom!
Amen.

Hymn 284.

Seelenbraütigam, Jesu, Gotteslamm.

THURINGIA (558855). ADAM DRESE.



"Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, to-day, and for ever."

1.

BLESSED be Thy Name,
Jesus Christ, the same
Yesterday, to-day, for ever!
What from Thee my soul shall sever,
While I hear Thy voice,
And in Thee rejoice?

2.

Hold me with Thine hand,
For by faith I stand!
On Thy strength my sole reliance,
In Thy truth my whole affiance:
Then, where'er I roam,
I am travelling home.

3.

Lord! Thy Word is light;
Led by it aright,
p When a pilgrim like my fathers,
Life's last shadow round me gathers,
cres. May its brightening ray,
Shine to perfect day!

4.

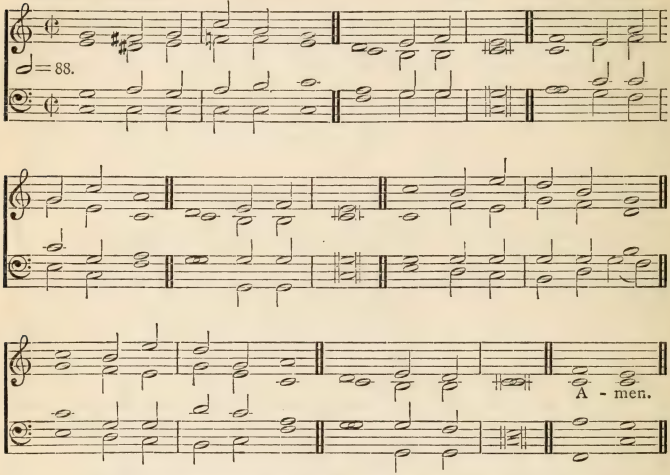
With my latest breath,
Overcoming death,
From the body disencumbered,
With Thy saints in glory numbered,
dim. Jesus, may I be
p Found in peace with Thee!

5.

f Praise the Lord most high,
All below the sky;
Praise to Thine eternal merit,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit;
Earth and heaven raise
ff Songs of loudest praise! Amen.

Hymn 285.

MISTLEY (6464 664). Rev. L. G. HAYNE, Mus.D.



"*Jacob went on his way, and the angels of God met him.*"

1.

NEARER, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me:
cres. Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
dim. Nearer to Thee!

2.

Though, like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness comes over me,
My rest a stone:
cres. Yet in my dreams I 'd be
Nearer, my God to Thee,
dim. Nearer to Thee!

3.

There let my way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given:
cres. Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
dim. Nearer to Thee!

4.

f Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I 'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
dim. Nearer to Thee!

5.

Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon and stars forgot,
Upwards I fly.
cres. Still all my song shall be
Nearer, my God, to Thee
dim. Nearer to Thee! Amen.

Hymn 286.

S. MAUR (10,10,10,10). ALEXANDRE GUILMANT.

♩ = 88.

cres.

rit e dim. A - men.

"I will go in the strength of the Lord God, I will make mention of Thy righteousness, even of Thine only."

1.

I JOURNEY through a desert drear and wild,
Yet is my heart by such sweet thoughts beguiled
Of Him on Whom I lean, my Strength, my Stay,
I can forget the sorrows of the way.

2.

Thoughts of His love—the root of every grace
Which finds in this poor heart a dwelling-place,
The sunshine of my soul, than day more bright,
dim. And my calm pillow of repose by night.

3.

p Thoughts of His sojourn in this vale of tears—
The tale of love unfolded in those years
Of sinless suffering and of patient grace,
I love again, and yet again, to trace.

4.

cres. Thoughts of His glory—on the Cross I gaze,
And there behold its sad yet healing rays:
Beacon of hope, which, lifted up on high,
Illumes with heavenly light the tear-dimmed eye.

5.

p Thoughts of His coming; for that joyful day
In patient hope I watch and wait and pray;
cres. The dawn draws nigh, the midnight shadows flee;
O what a sunrise will that Advent be!

6.

Thus while I journey on, my Lord to meet,
My thoughts and meditations are so sweet
Of Him on Whom I lean, my Strength, my Stay,
I can forget the sorrows of the way! Amen.

Hymn 287.*

AGNUS DEI (C.M.) — REV. EDWARD SEYMOUR.

♩ = 76.

A-men.

"Christ also suffered for us, leaving us an example, that ye should follow His steps."

1.
A PILGRIM through this lonely world,
The blessèd Saviour passed;
A mourner all His life was He,
p A dying Lamb at last.

2.
That tender heart that felt for all,
For all its life-blood gave;
It found on earth no resting-place,
p Save only in the grave.

3.
Such was our Lord—and shall we fear
The Cross, with all its scorn?
Or love a faithless, evil world,
That wreathed His brow with thorn?

4
No! facing all its frowns or smiles,
Like Him obedient still. [calm,
cres. We homeward press through storm or
To Zion's blessèd hill.

5.
p In tents we dwell amid the waste,
Nor turn aside to roam
In folly's paths, nor seek our rest
Where Jesus had no home.

6.
Dead to the world with Him Who died
To win our hearts, our love,
cres. We, risen with our risen Head,
In spirit dwell above. Amen.

Hymn 288.†

S. CHAD (L.M.) — *Die Seele Christi heil'ge mich.* — THOMAS SELLE.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

* This Hymn may also be sung to "Emmanuel," No. 302.
† This Hymn may also be sung to "S. Denys," No. 16.

"O God, Thou art my God."

PSALM LXIII.

1.
O GOD, Thou art my God alone:
Early to Thee my soul shall cry;
A pilgrim in a land unknown,
A thirsty land whose springs are dry.

2.
p [O that it were as it hath been!
When praying in the holy place,
The power and glory I have seen,
And marked the footsteps of Thy grace!]

3.
Yet, through this rough and thorny maze
I follow hard on Thee, my God;
Thine hand unseen upholds my ways;
I safely tread where Thou hast trod.

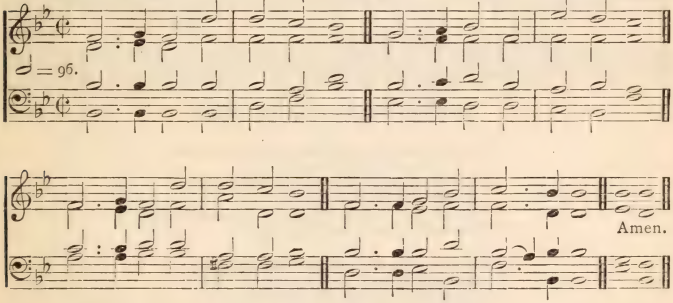
4.
Thee, in the watches of the night,
When I remember on my bed,
Thy presence makes the darkness light:
Thy guardian wings are round my head.

5.
Better than life itself Thy love,
Dearer than all beside to me;
For whom have I in heaven above,
Or what on earth compared to Thee?

6.
f Praise with my heart, my mind, my voice,
For all Thy mercy I will give;
My soul shall still in God rejoice,
My tongue shall bless Thee while I live.
Amen.

Hymn 289.

PILGRIMAGE (7777). Anonymous.



"Thy statutes have been my songs in the house of my pilgrimage."

1.
CHILDREN of the heavenly King,
As ye journey, sweetly sing;
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
l Glorious in His works and ways.

2.
We are travelling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod:
They are happy now; and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

3.
Sing, ye little flock, for blest
You on Jesus' throne shall rest;
There your seat is now prepared,
f There your kingdom and reward.

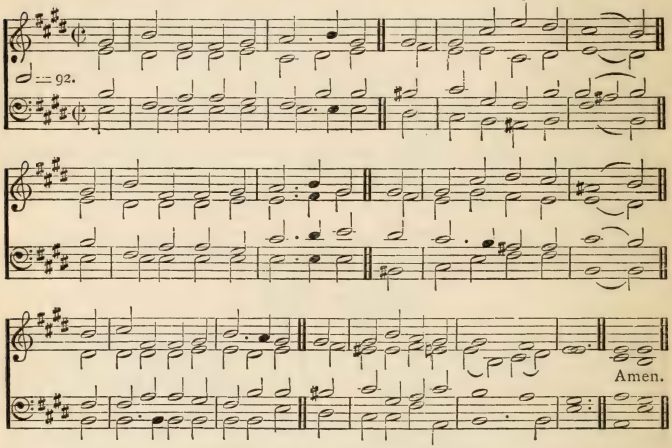
4.
Lift your eyes, ye sons of light;
Zion's city is in sight;
There our endless home shall be,
f There our Lord we soon shall see.

5.
Fear not, brethren; joyful stand
On the borders of your land;
Christ, the everlasting Son,
Bids you undismayed go on.

6.
Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below:
Only Thou our Leader be,
And we still will follow Thee. Amen.

Hymn 290.

S. VINCENT (8686 88). JOSEPH BARNBY.



"*At evening time it shall be light.*"

1.

THE Christian's path shines more and more
From morn to perfect day;
Yet darkening storms will rise the while,
And hide the cheering ray;
Though clouds may dim faith's heavenward flight
p At evening time it shall be light.

2.

When comforts fail, and friends are few,
And griefs his path surround:
Though all is dark without, within
A heavenly light is found.
No change of scene his peace can blight,
p At evening time it shall be light.

3.

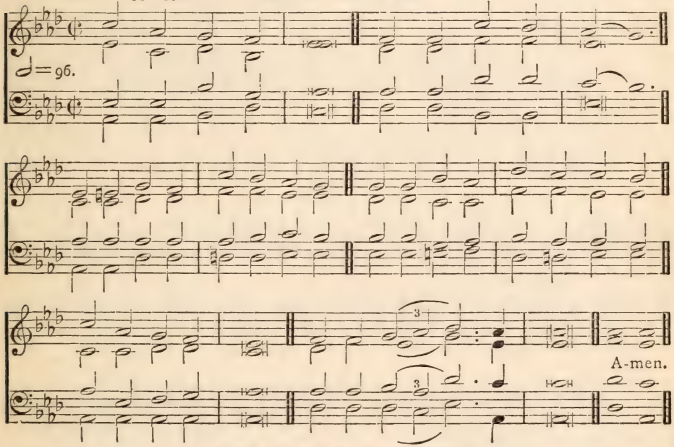
'Tis good at times that pilgrim-saints,
For but a moment's space,
Should feel that God, in wrath at sin,
Can hide His smiling face:
Behind that veil the Sun shines bright,
p At evening time it shall be light.

4.

At evening time it shall be light;
So runs the promise dear,
To cheer the pilgrim's fainting heart
When death's dark hour draws near;
E'en midst the gloom of nature's night,
cres. At evening time it shall be light. Amen.

Hymn 291.

FATHERLAND (558855). SAMUEL GEE.



"Lead me in the way everlasting."

1.
JESUS, still lead on,
Till our rest be won;
And, although the way be cheerless,
We will follow, calm and fearless;
Guide us by Thy hand
To our Fatherland.

2.
If the way be drear,
If the foe be near,
Let not faithless fears o'ertake us,
Let not faith and hope forsake us;
For, through many a foe,
To our home we go.

3.
p When we seek relief
From a long-felt grief,
When temptations come alluring,
Make us patient and enduring;
Show us that bright shore
Where we weep no more.

4.
Jesus, still lead on,
Till our rest be won;
cres. Heavenly Leader, still direct us,
Still support, console, protect us,
Till we safely stand
In our Fatherland. Amen.

Hymn 292.

LEONI (6684 6684). Hebrew Melody.

♩ = 92.

A-men.

"This is My Name for ever; and this is My memorial unto all generations."

PART I.

1.

THE God of Abraham praise,
Who reigns enthroned above;
Ancient of everlasting days,
p And God of love!
f Jehovah, great I AM!
By earth and heaven confest;
I bow and bless the sacred Name,
For ever blest!

2.

The God of Abraham praise,
At Whose supreme command
From earth I rise, and seek the joys
At His right hand:
I all on earth forsake—
Its wisdom, fame, and power—
cres. And Him my only portion make,
My Shield and Tower

3.

The God of Abraham praise,
Whose all-sufficient grace
Shall guide me all my happy days
To see His face;
He calls a worm His friend!
He calls Himself my God!
cres. And He will save me to the end,
Through Jesus' blood.

4.

He by Himself hath sworn,
I on His oath depend,
I shall, on eagles' wings upborne,
To heaven ascend:
I shall behold His face,
I shall His power adore,
cres. And sing the wonders of His grace
For evermore.

PART II.

1.

Though nature's strength decay,
And earth and hell withstand,
To Canaan's bounds I urge my way
At His command:
The watery deep I pass
With Jesus in my view,
And through the howling wilderness
My way pursue.

2.

The goodly land I see,
With peace and plenty blest;
A land of sacred liberty,
And endless rest:
There milk and honey flow;
And oil and wine abound;
And trees of life for ever grow,
With mercy crowned.

3.

There dwells the Lord our King,
The Lord our Righteousness!
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
p The Prince of Peace:
cres. On Zion's sacred height
His Kingdom still maintains;
f And glorious with His saints in light
For ever reigns!

4.

He keeps His own secure,
He guards them by His side,
Arrays in garments white and pure
His spotless Bride;
With streams of sacred bliss,
With groves of living joys,
With all the fruits of Paradise,
He still supplies.

PART III.

1.

The God Who reigns on high
The great Archangels sing;
And "Holy, Holy, Holy," cry,
"Almighty King!
Who was and is the same,
And evermore shall be;
Jehovah, Father, great I AM,
We worship Thee."

2.

Before the Saviour's face
The ransomed nations bow,
O'erwhelmed at His Almighty grace,
For ever new;
p He shows His prints of love;
They kindle to a flame,
cres. And sound through all the worlds above,
f "Worthy the Lamb."

3.

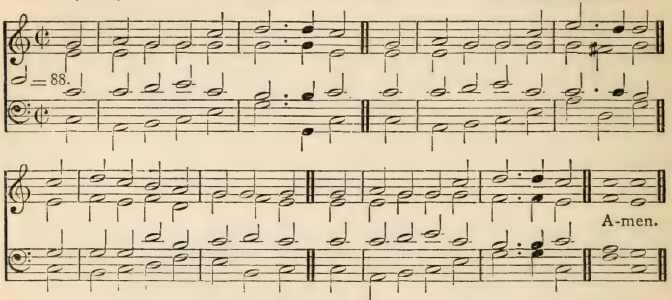
Before the Great Three-One
They all exulting stand,
And tell the wonders He hath done
Through all their land:
cres. The listening spheres attend,
And swell the growing fame,
And sing in songs which never end,
The wondrous Name.

4.

The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high;
f "Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!"
They ever cry:
cres. Hail, Abraham's God and mine;
I join the heavenly lays;
ff All might and majesty are Thine,
And endless praise! Amen.

Hymn 293.

LAUDS (L.M.) FIRST TUNE. RICHARD REDHEAD.



"Let us run with patience the race that is set before us."

1.

AWAKE our souls, away our fears,
Let every trembling thought be gone;
Awake, and run the heavenly race,
And put a cheerful courage on.

2.

p True, 'tis a strait and thorny road,
And mortal spirits tire and faint;
But they forget the mighty God,
cres. That feeds the strength of every saint.

3.

The mighty God, Whose matchless power
Is ever new and ever young,
And firm endures, while endless years
Their everlasting circles run.

4.

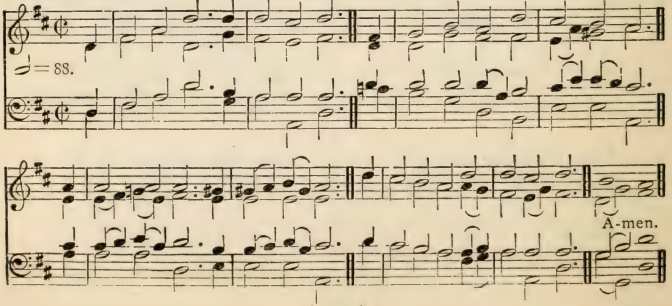
From Thee, the ever-flowing spring,
Our souls shall drink a fresh supply:
While such as trust their native strength,
dim. Shall melt away, and droop and die.

5.

cres. Swift as an eagle cuts the air,
We'll mount aloft to Thine abode;
On wings of love our souls shall fly,
Nor tire amidst the heavenly road! Amen.

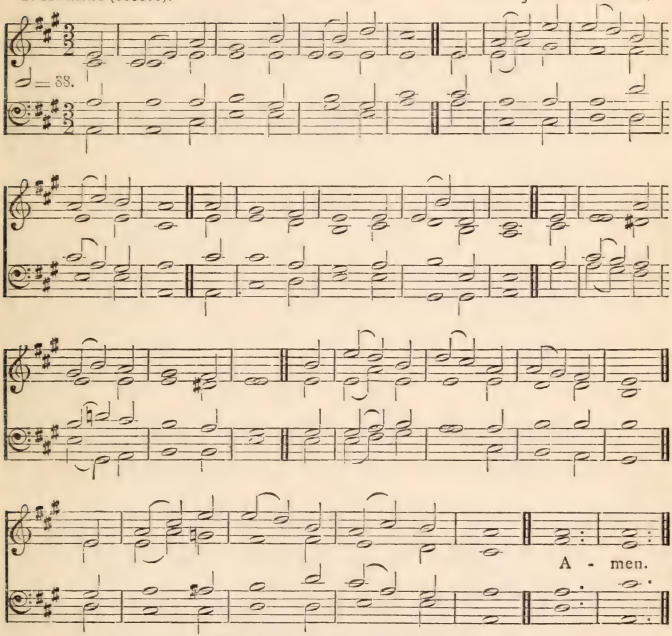
Hymn 293.

PRAISE (L.M.) SECOND TUNE. FREDERICK FROUD.



Hymn 294.

S. Hermas (888888). Franz Joseph Haydn?



"*I will set up one Shepherd over them.*"

PSALM XXIII.—VERSION I.

1.
The Lord my pasture shall prepare,
And feed me with a shepherd's care;
His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye;
My noonday walks He shall attend,
And all my midnight hours defend.

2.
p When in the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
To fertile vales and dewy meads
My weary, wandering steps He leads,
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

3.
p Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
For Thou, O Lord, art with me still!
cres. Thy rod and staff shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful [shade.

4.
[Though in a bare and rugged way,
Through devious, lonely wilds I stray,
Thy bounty shall my pains beguile,
The barren wilderness shall smile,
With sudden green and herbage crowned, [Amen.
And streams shall murmur all around.]

Hymn 295.

Was mein Gott will, das g'scheh allzeit.

LORRAINE (8787 8787). French Melody.

♩ = 80.

Amen.

"*The Lord is my Shepherd.*"

PSALM XXIII.—VERSION II.

1.
THE King of love my Shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am His,
And He is mine for ever.

2.
Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul He leadeth,
And, where the verdant pastures grow,
With food celestial feedeth.

3.
p Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

4.
p In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me,
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy Cross before to guide me.

5.
cres. Thou spread'st a table in my sight,
Thy unction grace bestoweth,
And O what transport of delight
From Thy pure chalice floweth.

6.
p And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never;
cres. Good Shepherd! may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house for ever. Amen.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE: FAITH AND HOPE.

Hymn 296.

HEBRON (D.S.M.) Anonymous.

♩ = 92.

A-men.

"Fear not, only believe."

1.

p WHY, drooping saint, dismayed,
Does sorrow press thee down?
Hath God refused to give thee aid,
Or does He seem to frown?
What groundless fears are these,
Which make thee mourning go?
cres. He's faithful to His promises,
And rich in mercy too.

2.

In darkness or distress,
His love's the same to thee;
Unchanging, never more nor less,
Eternal, full, and free.
Though He afflicts thy mind,
'Tis not that He'll destroy;
Eternal wisdom ne'er designed
To give Thee always joy.

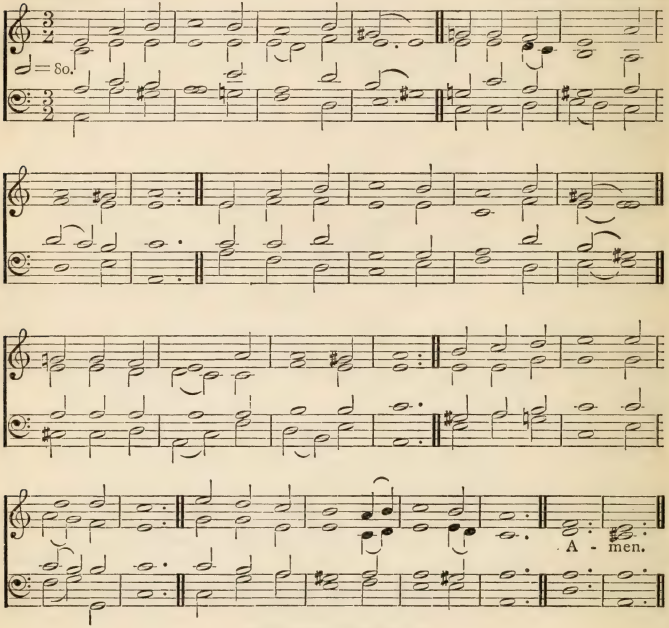
3.

p Beneath Thy fainting head,
Thy Father and thy Friend
His everlasting arms hath laid,
To succour and defend.
O thou of little faith,
Thy pace is slow, yet sure;
Yet feeble faith, the promise saith,
Shall to the end endure. Amen.

Hymn 297.

Wer nur den lieben Gott lässt walten.

BREMEN (888888). GEORG NEUMARK.



"*He will not fail Thee.*"

1.

WHEN gathering clouds around I view,
And days are dark, and friends are few,
On Him I lean, Who not in vain,
Experienced every human pain;
He sees my wants, allays my fears,
And counts and treasures up my tears.

2.

If ought should tempt my soul to stray,
From heavenly wisdom's narrow way,
To fly the good I would pursue,
Or do the sin I would not do,
Still He, Who felt temptation's power,
Shall guard me in that dangerous hour.

3.

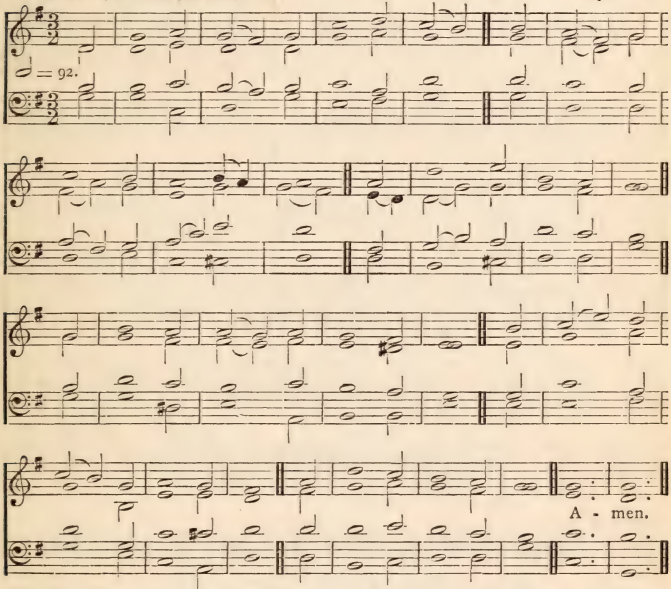
p If vexing thoughts within me rise,
And sore dismayed my spirit dies;
Still He, Who once vouchsafed to bear
The sickening anguish of despair,
Shall sweetly soothe, shall gently dry,
The throbbing heart, the streaming eye.

4.

p And oh! when I have safely passed
Through every conflict but the last,
Still, still unchanging, watch beside
My painful bed, for Thou hast died;
cres. Then point to realms of cloudless day,
dim. And wipe the latest tear away. Amen.

Hymn 298.

S. Alban's, No. 210 (886 886). Anonymous.



"Casting all your care upon Him; for He careth for you."

1.
O Lord, how happy should we be
If we could cast our care on Thee,
If we from self could rest;
And feel at heart that One above
In perfect wisdom, perfect love,
Is working for the best.

2.
How far from this our daily life,
How oft disturbed by anxious strife,
By sudden wild alarms;
Oh! could we but relinquish all
Our earthly props, and simply fall
On Thine Almighty arms!

3.
Could we but kneel and cast our load,
E'en while we pray, upon our God,
Then rise with lightened cheer;
Sure that the Father, Who is nigh
To still the famished ravens' cry,
Will hear in that we fear.

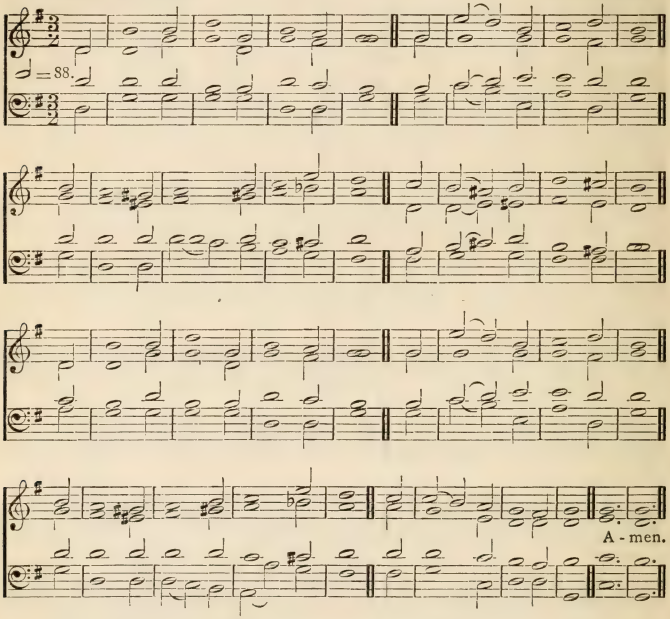
4.
We cannot trust Him as we should;
So chafes weak Nature's restless mood
To cast its peace away;
But birds and flowerets round us preach,
All, all the present evil teach
Sufficient for the day.

5.
Lord, make these faithless hearts of ours
Such lessons learn from birds and flowers,
Make them from self to cease,
Leave all things to a Father's will,
And taste, before Him lying still,
dim. E'en in affliction, peace. Amen.

Hymn 299.

Wenn alle untreu werden, so bleib' ich dir doch treu.

JERUSALEM (D.C.M.) LOUIS SPOHR.



"*My soul is athirst for God.*"

PSALM XLII.

1.

As pants the hart for cooling streams
When heated in the chase,
So longs my soul, O God, for Thee,
And Thy refreshing grace.

2.

For Thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine;
O when shall I behold Thy face,
Thou Majesty divine!

3

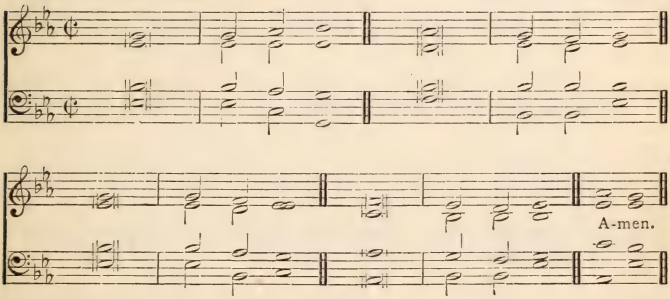
Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
cres. Hope still, and thou shalt sing
The praise of Him Who is thy God,
f Thy health's eternal spring.

DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

Hymn 300.

TROYTE'S CHANT (8884). ARTHUR H. D. TROYTE.



"Not my will, but Thine, be done."

1.
My God and Father, | while I stray ||
Far from my home, in | life's rough way, ||
O teach me from my | heart to say, ||
p "Thy | will be done!" |

2.
Though dark my path, and | sad my lot, ||
Let me be still, and | murmur not, ||
Or breathe the prayer di- | vinely taught, ||
p "Thy | will be done!" ||

3.
What though in lonely | grief I sigh ||
For friends beloved, no | longer nigh, ||
Submissive still would | I reply, ||
p "Thy | will be done!" ||

4.
If Thou should'st call me | to resign ||
What most I prize—it | ne'er was mine: ||
I only yield Thee | what is Thine: ||
p "Thy | will be done!" ||

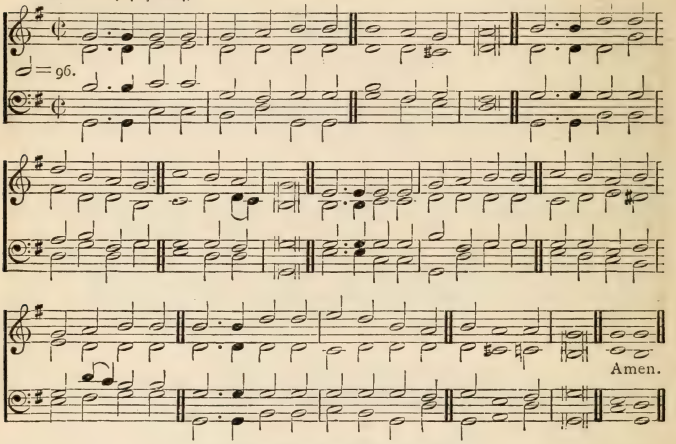
5.
If but my fainting | heart be blest ||
With Thy sweet Spirit | for its guest, ||
My God, to Thee I | leave the rest; ||
p "Thy | will be done!" ||

6.
Renew my will from | day to day, ||
Blend it with Thine, and | take away ||
All that now makes it | hard to say, ||
p "Thy | will be done!" ||

7.
Then, when on earth I | breathe no more ||
The prayer, oft mixed with | tears before, ||
cres. I'll sing upon a | happier shore, ||
f "Thy | will be done!" || Amen.

Hymn 301.*

S. Richard (8484 8884). Rev. R. R. Chope.



"*He hath done all things well.*"

1.

Through the love of God our Saviour,
All will be well;
Free and changeless is His favour,
All, all is well.
Precious is the blood that healed us;
Perfect is the grace that sealed us;
cres. Strong the hand stretched out to shield us;
f All must be well.

2.

Though we pass through tribulation,
All will be well;
Ours is such a full salvation,
All, all is well.
Happy, still in God confiding;
Fruitful, if in Christ abiding;
dim. Holy, through the Spirit's guiding;
p All must be well.

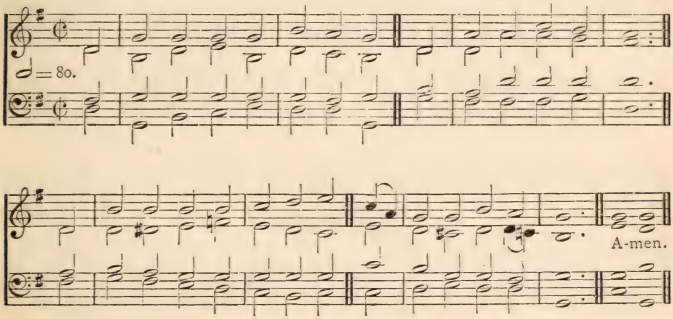
3.

We expect a bright to-morrow;
All will be well;
Faith can sing through days of sorrow,
All, all is well.
cres. On our Father's love relying,
Jesus every need supplying,
Or in living or in dying,
f All must be well. Amen.

* This Hymn may also be sung to "Upsal," No. 13.

Hymn 302.

EMMANUEL (C.M.) LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN



"Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee."

1.

WHEN I survey life's varied scene,
Amid the darkest hours
Sweet rays of comfort shine between,
And thorns are mixed with flowers.

2.

Lord, teach me to adore Thy hand,
From whence my comforts flow,
And let me, in this desert land,
A glimpse of Canaan know.

3.

And oh, whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign hand denies,
Accepted at Thy Throne of grace,
Let this petition rise:

4.

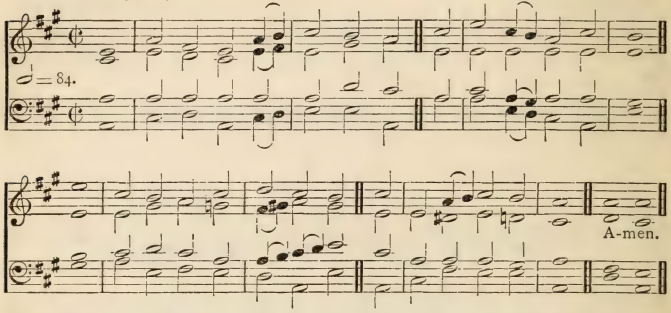
p Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free;
The blessings of Thy grace impart,
And let me live to Thee.

5.

Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine
My path of life attend,
cres. Thy presence through my journey shine.
And crown my journey's end. Amen.

Hymn 303.

MARTYRDOM (C.M.) DAVID RIZZIO?



"*Fear not, little flock; it is your Father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom.*"

1.
WHEN I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
I bid farewell to every fear,
And dry my weeping eyes.

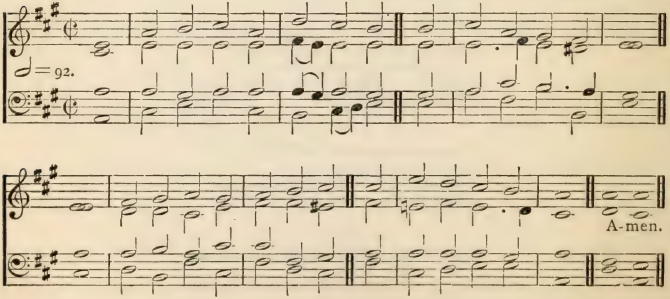
2.
Should earth against my soul engage,
And fiery darts be hurled,
cres. Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.

3.
Let cares like a wild deluge come,
And storms of sorrow fall.
May I but safely reach my home,
f My God, my heaven, my all.

4.
There shall I bathe my weary soul
In seas of heavenly rest,
dim. And not a wave of trouble roll
p Across my peaceful breast. Amen.

Hymn 304.*

OLNEY (C.M.) SAMUEL HOWARD, MUS.D.



* This Hymn may also be sung to "Martyrdom," No. 303.

"What I do thou knowest not now, but thou shalt know hereafter.

1.
God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;
He plants His footsteps in the sea,
f And rides upon the storm.

2.
Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.

3.
Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

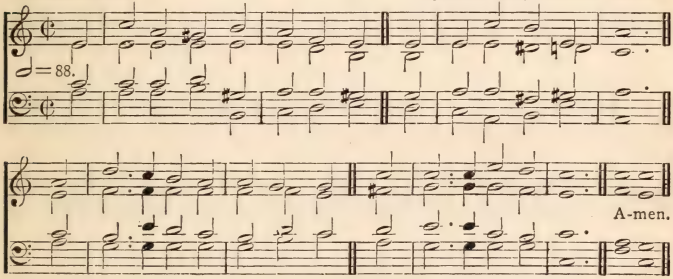
4.
Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace:
Behind a frowning providence
p He hides a smiling face.

5.
His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

6.
Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain;
cres. God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain. Amen.

Hymn 305.

Corona (C.M.) Hymns of the Eastern Church.



"We are troubled on every side: yet not distressed."

1.
Now let the Christian's hope abound
And all our sorrows cease;
Though storms of trouble rage around,
p In Jesus we have peace.

2.
Saviour, when earth and hell oppress,
Thy gracious power we prove·
And all our trials and distress
Exalt Thy wondrous love.

3.
We plead Thy Name before the throne,
And cast our burdens there:
That powerful Name our God will own,
And bless our humble prayer.

4.
By faith we hear Thy gracious voice,
The promised crown we see;
cres. And in those trials we rejoice
That bring us near to Thee. Amen.

Hymn 306.*

S. Fabian (7777 7777). FIRST TUNE. Joseph Barnby.

♩ = 84. *cres - - - cen - do.*

dim. *rit.*

slower. *pp*

cres - cen - do. *f* *dim.* *p* A-men.

"A Man shall be as an hiding-place from the wind, and a covert from the tempest."

1.

Jesus, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high;
Hide me, O my Saviour! hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide,
dim. O receive my soul at last!

2.

p Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on Thee is staid,
cres. All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

* This Tune may be sung in *unison* if preferred.

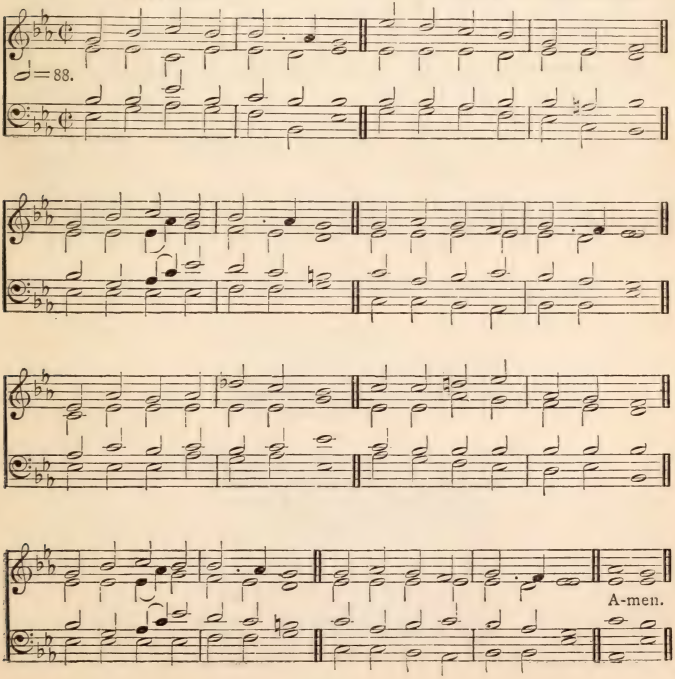
3.
Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind;
p Just and Holy is Thy Name,
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4.
Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within:
Thou of life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
cres. Spring Thou up within my heart,
f Rise to all eternity. Amen.

Hymn 306.

SECOND TUNE.

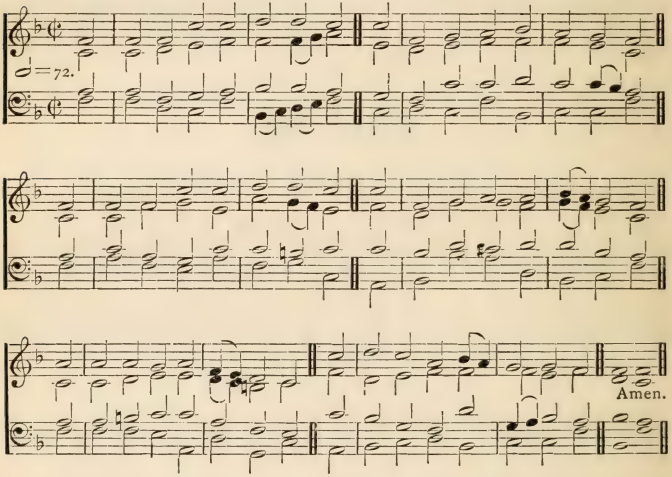
HOLLINGSIDE (7777 7777). Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus.D.



Hymn 307.

O Lamm Gottes unschuldig.

STETTERSBURG (8888 88). NICOLAUS DECIUS.



"Which hope we have as an anchor of the soul."

1.

Now I have found the ground wherein
Sure my soul's anchor may remain;
p The wounds of Jesus, for my sin
Before the world's foundation slain;
cres. Whose mercy shall unshaken stay,
When heaven and earth are fled away.

2.

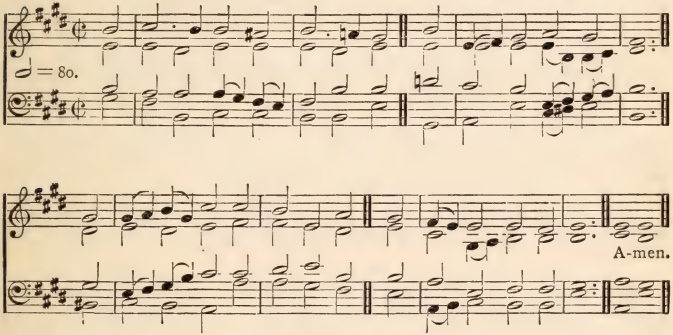
Though waves and storms go o'er my head,
p Though strength, and health, and friends be gone,
Though joys be withered all and dead,
Though every comfort be withdrawn;
cres. On this my steadfast soul relies,
Father, Thy mercy never dies.

3.

Fixed on this ground will I remain,
Though my heart fail and flesh decay;
cres. This anchor shall my soul sustain,
When earth's foundations melt away;
Mercy's full power I then shall prove,
f Loved with an everlasting love. Amen.

Hymn 308.

SYMPATHY (C.M.) Rev. FREDERICK WM. HOGAN.



"Casting all your care upon Him.

1.

THERE is no sorrow, Lord, too light
To bring in prayer to Thee;
There is no anxious care too slight
To wake Thy sympathy.

2.

Thou Who hast trod the thorny road
Wilt share each small distress;
The love which bore the greater load
Will not refuse the less.

3.

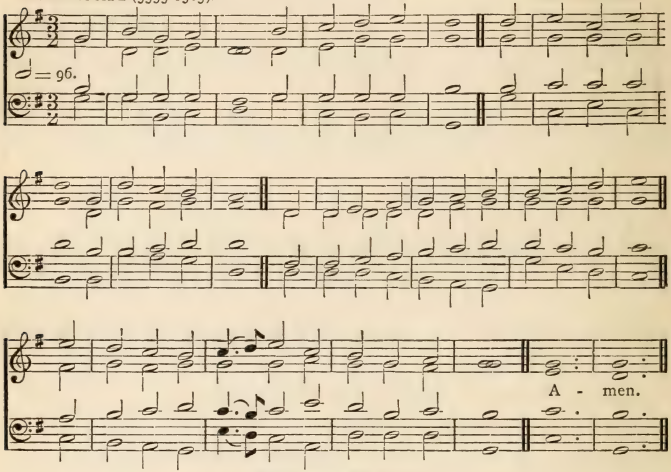
There is no secret sigh we breathe
But meets Thine ear divine,
And every cross grows light beneath
The shadow, Lord, of Thine.

4.

p Life's ills without, sin's strife within,
The heart would overflow,
cres. But for that Love which died for sin,
That Love which wept for woe. Amen.

Hymn 309.

MORNINGSIDE (5555 6565). H. E. DIBDIN



"*He careth for you.*"

1.
THOUGH troubles assail,
And dangers affright,
Though friends should all fail,
And foes all unite;
Yet one thing secures us,
Whatever betide,
The Scripture assures us
f The Lord will provide.

2.
The birds without barn
Or storehouse are fed,
From them let us learn
To trust for our bread:
His saints what is fitting
Shall ne'er be denied,
So long as 'tis written,
f The Lord will provide.

3.
[We may, like the ships,
By tempest be tost
On perilous deeps,
But cannot be lost;
Though Satan enrages
The wind and the tide,
The promise engages
f The Lord will provide.]

4.
No strength of our own,
Or goodness we claim:
Yet, since we have known
The Saviour's great Name,
In this our Strong Tower
For safety we hide,
The Lord is our power,
f The Lord will provide.

5.
p When life sinks apace,
And death is in view,
cres. This word of His grace
Shall comfort us through:
No dangers alarm us,
With Christ on our side,
E'en death cannot harm us,
f The Lord will provide. Amen.

Hymn 310.

ORISONS (777777). German.

♩ = 96

A-men.

"*My defence is of God.*"

1.
GRACIOUS FATHER! hear our prayer,
Leave us not, lest we despair;
Let Thine arm our safeguard be,
Hear the prayer we raise to Thee:
f God of power, and God of might,
Shield Thy servants in the fight!

2.
Soldiers of the Cross, we stand,
Trusting in Thy powerful hand;
Rock of strength, to Thee we fly!
Save us in adversity!
f God of power, and God of might,
Shield Thy servants in the fight!

3.
Lasting are Thy mercies, Lord·
Truth eternal is Thy word;
Thou shalt reign on *Zion*'s throne,
There Thy glory shall be known.
f God of power, and God of might,
Shield Thy servants in the fight!

4.
f Songs of triumph we will sing
To the universal King;
Sound His mighty praise abroad;
Glory be to Israel's God!
ff God of power, and God of might,
Shield Thy servants in the fight! Amen.

Hymn 311.

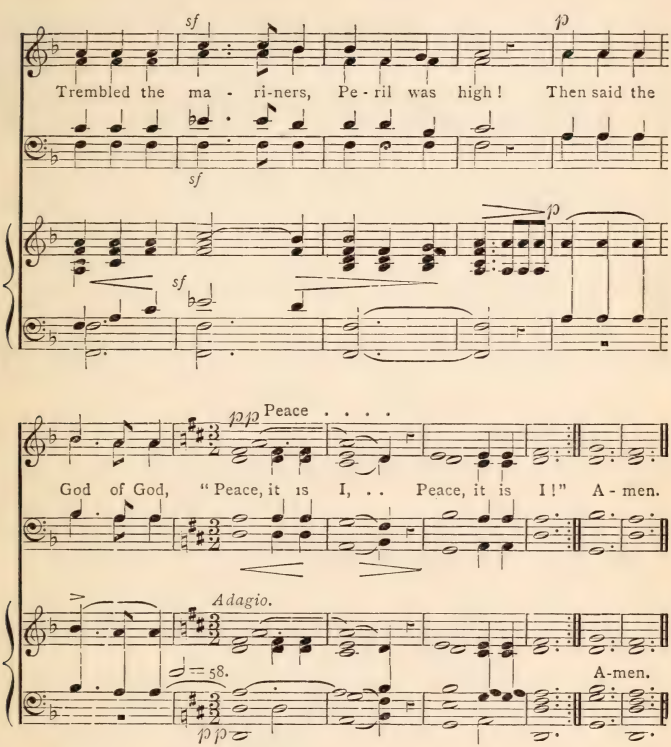
EUROCLYDON (6464 6464). Rev. G. W. TORRANCE.

Andante religioso.

♩ = 100.

1. Fierce was the wild bil - low, Dark was the night,

Oars la - bour'd hea - vi - ly, Foam glim-mered white;



"It is I, be not afraid."

2.

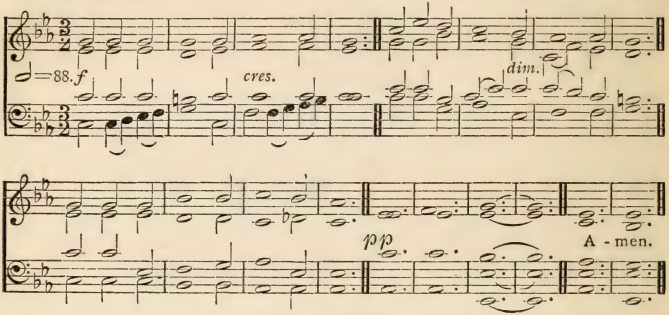
Ridge of the mountain-wave,
Lower thy crest;
cres. Wail of Euroclydon,
Be thou at rest;
Sorrow can never be,
Darkness must fly,
Where saith the Light of Light,
p "Peace! it is I!"

3.

Jesus, Deliverer!
Come Thou to me;
Soothe Thou my voyaging
Over life's sea:
cres. Thou, when the storm of death
f Roars, sweeping by,
dim. Whisper, O Truth of Truth,
p "Peace! it is I!" Amen.

Hymn 312.

S. Aëlred (8883). Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus.D.



"He said unto the sea, 'Peace, be still.'"

1.

Fierce raged the tempest o'er the deep,
Watch did Thine anxious servants keep,
But Thou wast wrapped in guileless sleep,
p Calm and still.

2.

f "Save, Lord, we perish," was their cry,
"O save us in our agony!"
Thy word above the storm rose high,
p "Peace, be still."

3.

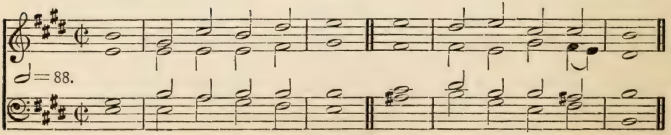
p The wild winds hushed; the angry deep
dim. Sank, like a little child, to sleep;
The sullen billows ceased to leap,
At Thy will.

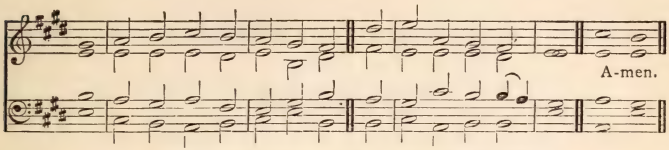
4.

So, when our life is clouded o'er,
cres. And storm-winds drift us from the shore,
dim. Say, lest we sink to rise no more,
p "Peace, be still." Amen.

Hymn 313.

Colchester (S.M.) PART I. Anonymous.





"*Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in Him.*"

PART I.

1.
COMMIT thou all thy griefs
And ways into His hands,
To His sure truth and tender care
Who earth and heaven commands.

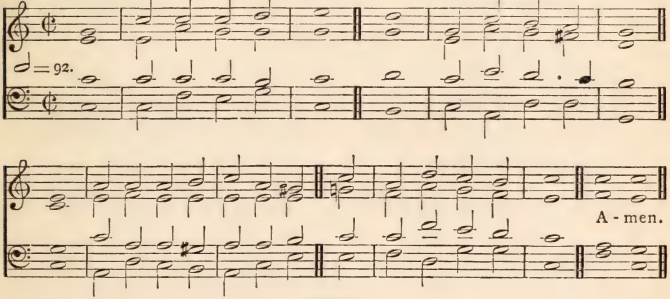
2.
Who points the clouds their course,
Whom winds and seas obey,
He shall direct thy wandering feet,
He shall prepare thy way.

3
Thou on the Lord rely,
So safe thou shalt go on:
Fix on His work thy steadfast eye,
So shall thy work be done.

4.
f Thy everlasting truth,
Father! Thy ceaseless love,
Sees all Thy children's wants, and knows
What best for each will prove. Amen.

Hymn 313.

ABANA (S.M.) PART II. REV. W. H. HAVERGAL.



PART II.

1.
GIVE to the winds thy fears;
Hope and be undismayed;
p God hears thy sighs, and counts thy tears,
cres. God shall lift up thy head.

2.
Through waves and clouds and storms
p He gently clears thy way;
Wait thou His time; so shall this night
cres. Soon end in joyous day.

3.
Leave to His sovereign sway
To choose and to command;
So shalt thou wondering own, His way
How wise, how strong His hand!

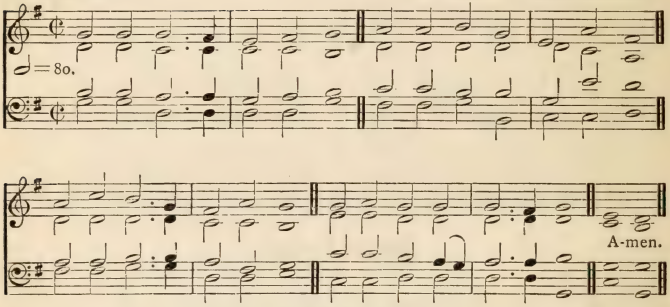
4.
Thou seest our weakness, Lord!
Our hearts are known to Thee;
O lift Thou up the sinking hand,
Confirm the feeble knee!

5.
Let us in life, in death
Thy steadfast truth declare,
And publish with our latest breath
Thy love and guardian care. Amen.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE: LOVE.

Hymn 314.

S. Oswald (7777). Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus.D.



"Lovest thou Me?"

1.
Hark! my soul, it is the Lord;
'Tis thy Saviour, hear His word;
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee,
p "Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?

2.
"I delivered thee when bound,
And, when bleeding, healed thy wound;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turned thy darkness into light.

3.
p "Can a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare?
Yes, she may forgetful be;
Yet will I remember Thee.

4.
"Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above,
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.

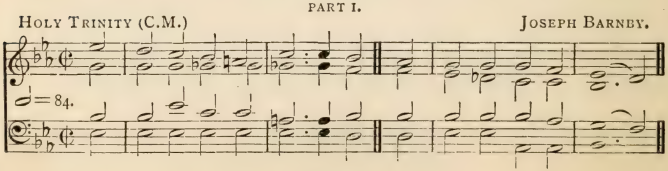
5.
"Thou shalt see My glory soon,
When the work of grace is done:
Partner of My throne shalt be;
p Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?"

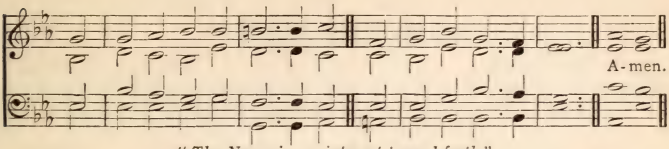
6.
p Lord! it is my chief complaint,
That my love is weak and faint:
cres. Yet I love Thee and adore—
Oh! for grace to love Thee more!

Hymn 315.

PART I.

Holy Trinity (C.M.) Joseph Barnby.





"*Thy Name is as ointment poured forth.*"

1.
JESU, the very thought of Thee
With sweetness fills the breast;
dim. But sweeter far Thy face to see,
p And in Thy presence rest.

2.
No voice can sing, no heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than Jesus' Name,
The Saviour of mankind.

3.
O Hope of every contrite heart,
O Joy of all the meek,
cres. To those who fall how kind Thou art,
How good to those who seek!

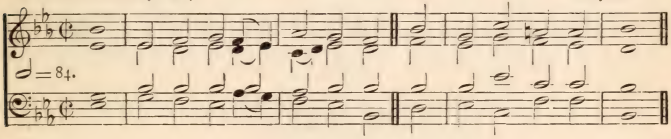
4.
But what to those who find! Ah! this
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but His loved ones know.

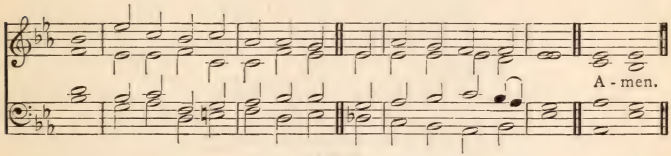
5.
f Jesu, our only Joy be Thou,
As Thou our Prize wilt be;
cres. In Thee be all our glory now,
And through eternity. Amen.

Hymn 315.

PART II.

S. CHRYSOSTOM (C.M.) Anonymous.





PART II.

1.
O JESU, King most wonderful,
f Thou Conqueror renowned,
p Thou Sweetness most ineffable,
In Whom all joys are found!

2.
When once Thou visitest the heart
Then truth begins to shine,
Then earthly vanities depart,
Then kindles love divine.

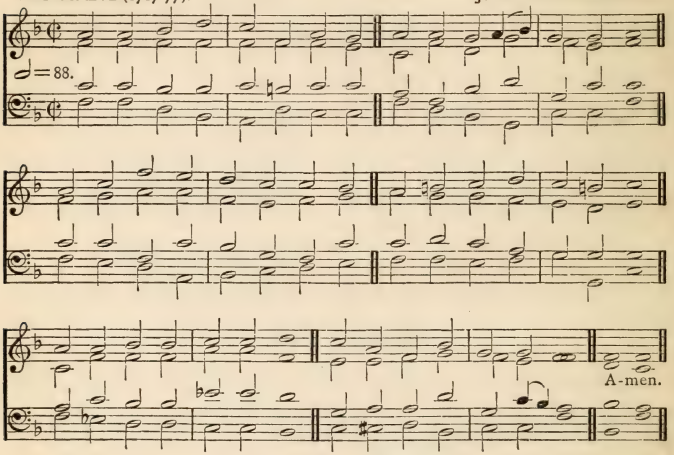
3.
O Jesu, Light of all below,
Thou Fount of living fire,
Surpassing all the joys we know,
And all we can desire;

4.
Jesu, may all confess Thy Name,
Thy wondrous love adore;
cres. And, seeking Thee, themselves inflame
To seek Thee more and more.

5.
f Thee, Jesu, may our voices bless,
Thee may we love alone:
cres. And ever in our lives express
The image of Thine own. Amen.

Hymn 316.

EASTER EVE (8787 77). J. WHITEHEAD SMITH.



"*I have called you friends.*"

1.

ONE there is above all others
Well deserves the name of Friend;
His is love beyond a brother's,
Costly, free, and knows no end:
They who once His kindness prove
Find it everlasting love.

2.

p When He lived on earth abasèd,
Friend of sinners was His Name:
f Now above all glory raisèd,
He rejoices in the same;
Still He calls them brethren, friends,
And to all their wants attends.

3.

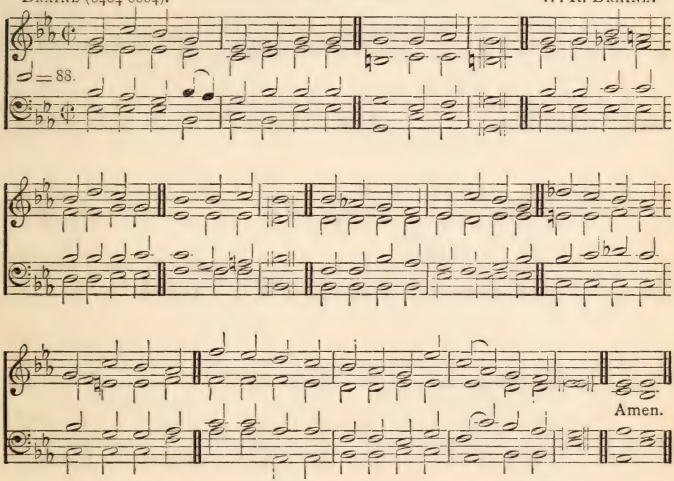
Could we bear from one another
What He daily bears from us?
Yet this glorious Friend and Brother
Loves us though we treat Him thus:
Though for good we render ill,
He accounts us brethren still.

4.

Oh! for grace our hearts to soften!
Teach us, Lord, at length to love;
p We, alas! forget too often
What a Friend we have above;
cres. But when home our souls are brought,
We shall love Thee as we ought. Amen.

Hymn 317.

BRAINE (8484 8884). FIRST TUNE. W. R. BRAINE.



"There is a Friend that sticketh closer than a brother."

1.

ONE there is above all others,
Oh! how He loves!
His is love beyond a brother's,
Oh! how He loves!
Earthly friends may fail or leave us,
One day soothe, the next day grieve us,
But this Friend will ne'er deceive us,
Oh! how He loves!

2.

'Tis eternal life to know Him,
Oh! how He loves! [Him,
Think, oh! think, how much we owe
Oh! how He loves!
p With His precious blood He bought us,
In the wilderness He sought us,
cres. To His fold He safely brought us,
f Oh! how He loves!

3.

We have found a friend in Jesus,
Oh! how He loves!
'Tis His great delight to bless us,
Oh! how He loves!
How our hearts delight to hear Him
Bid us dwell in safety near Him;
Why should we distrust or fear Him?
Oh! how He loves!

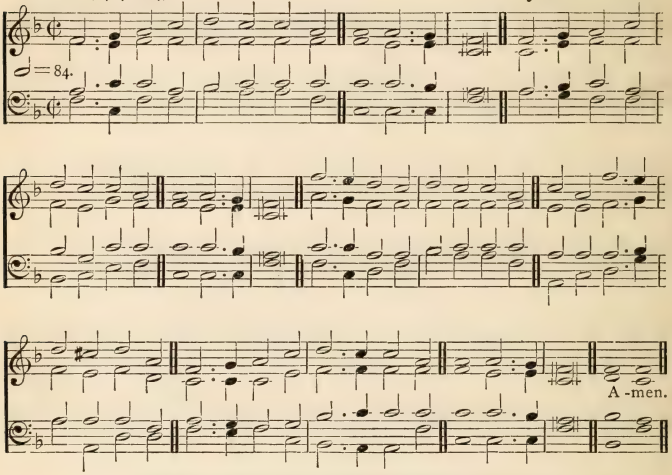
4.

Through His Name we are forgiven,
Oh! how He loves!
Backward shall our foes be driven,
Oh! how He loves!
cres. Best of blessings He'll provide us,
Nought but good shall e'er betide us,
Safe to glory He will guide us,
f Oh! how He loves! Amen.

Hymn 317.

SECOND TUNE.

CARITAS (8484 8884). JOHN C. WARD.



"There is a Friend that sticketh closer than a brother."

1.

ONE there is above all others,
Oh! how He loves!
His is love beyond a brother's,
Oh! how He loves!
Earthly friends may fail or leave us,
One day soothe, the next day grieve us,
But this Friend will ne'er deceive us,
Oh! how He loves!

2.

'Tis eternal life to know Him,
Oh! how He loves! [Him,
Think, oh! think, how much we owe
Oh! how He loves!
p With His precious blood He bought us,
In the wilderness He sought us,
cres. To His fold He safely brought us,
f Oh! how He loves!

3.

We have found a friend in Jesus,
Oh! how He loves!
'Tis His great delight to bless us,
Oh! how He loves!
How our hearts delight to hear Him
Bid us dwell in safety near Him;
Why should we distrust or fear Him?
Oh! how He loves!

4.

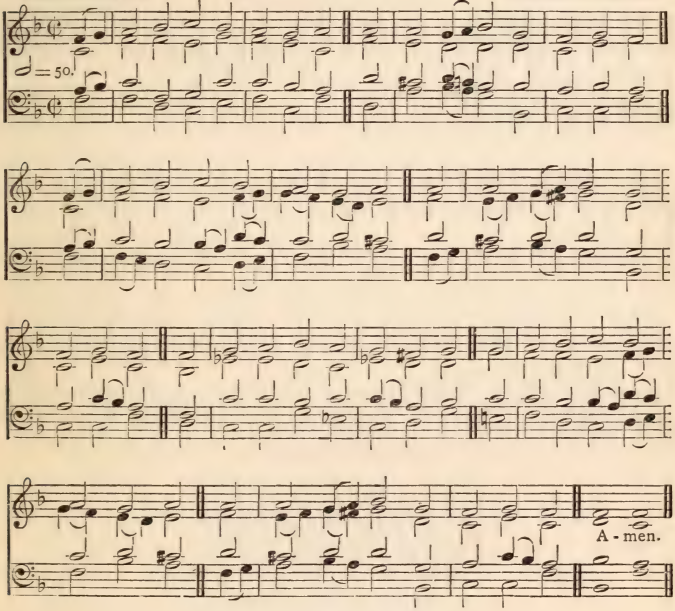
Through His Name we are forgiven,
Oh! how He loves!
Backward shall our foes be driven,
Oh! how He loves!
cres. Best of blessings He'll provide us,
Nought but good shall e'er betide us,
Safe to glory He will guide us,
f Oh! how He loves! Amen.

Hymn 318.

FIRST TUNE.

Allein Gott in der Höh 'sei Ehr'.

DECIUS (8888 88). NICOLAUS DECIUS.



"Continue ye in My love."

1.

JESU, my Lord, my God, my All!
Hear me, blest Saviour, when I call;
Hear me, and from Thy dwelling-place
Pour down the riches of Thy grace;
cres. Jesu, my Lord! I Thee adore,
O make me love Thee more and more!

2.

p Jesu! too late I Thee have sought;
How can I love Thee as I ought,
And how extol Thy matchless fame,
The glorious beauty of Thy Name?
cres. Jesu, my Lord! I Thee adore,
O make me love Thee more and more!

3.

Jesu! what didst Thou find in me,
That Thou hast dealt so lovingly?
How great the joy that Thou hast brought,
So far exceeding hope or thought!
cres. Jesu, my Lord! I Thee adore,
O make me love Thee more and more!

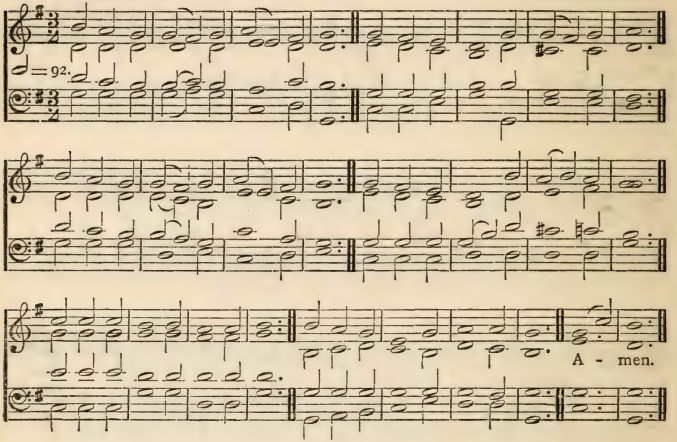
4.

Jesu! of Thee shall be my song,
To Thee my heart and soul belong:
All that I have or am is Thine,
And Thou, blest Saviour, Thou art mine.
cres. Jesu, my Lord! I Thee adore,
O make me love Thee more and more.
Amen.

Hymn 318.

SECOND TUNE.

S. FINBAR (8888 88). Anonymous.



"Continue ye in My love."

1.

JESU, my Lord, my God, my All!
Hear me, blest Saviour, when I call;
Hear me, and from Thy dwelling-place
Pour down the riches of Thy grace;
cres. Jesu, my Lord! I Thee adore,
O make me love Thee more and more!

2.

p Jesu! too late I Thee have sought;
How can I love Thee as I ought,
And how extol Thy matchless fame,
The glorious beauty of Thy Name?
cres. Jesu, my Lord! I Thee adore,
O make me love Thee more and more.

3.

Jesu! what didst Thou find in me,
That Thou hast dealt so lovingly?
How great the joy that Thou hast brought,
So far exceeding hope or thought!
cres. Jesu, my Lord! I Thee adore,
O make me love Thee more and more.

4.

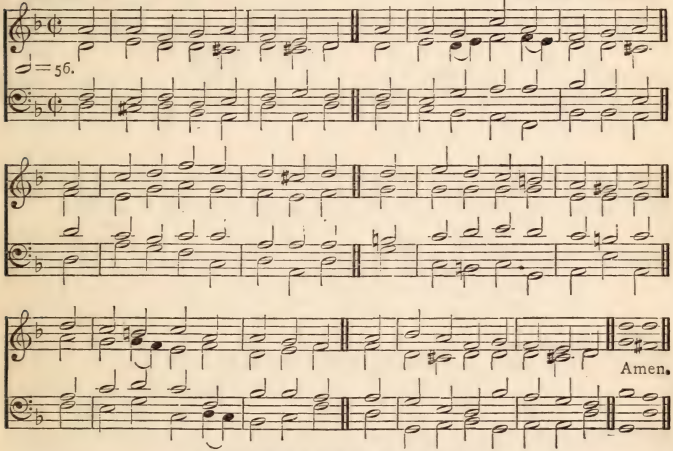
Jesu! of Thee shall be my song,
To Thee my heart and soul belong:
All that I have or am is Thine,
And Thou, blest Saviour, Thou art mine.
cres. Jesu, my Lord! I Thee adore,
O make me love Thee more and more. Amen.

Hymn 319.

FIRST TUNE.

Vater unser im Himmelreich.

OLD 112TH (8888 88). MARTIN LUTHER?



"*Whom have I in heaven but Thee?*"

1.

THOU hidden love of God, Whose height,
Whose depth unfathomed, no man knows;
I see from far Thy beauteous light,
And inly sigh for Thy repose:
dim. My heart is pained, nor can it be
p At rest, till it find rest in Thee.

2.

Is there a thing beneath the sun
That strives with Thee my heart to share?
Ah! tear it thence, and reign alone,
The Lord of every motion there!
Then shall my heart from earth be free,
p When it hath found repose in Thee.

3.

[O hide this self from me, that I
No more, but Christ in me, may live;
My vile affections crucify,
Nor let one darling lust survive;
In all things nothing may I see,
Nothing desire, or seek, but Thee.]

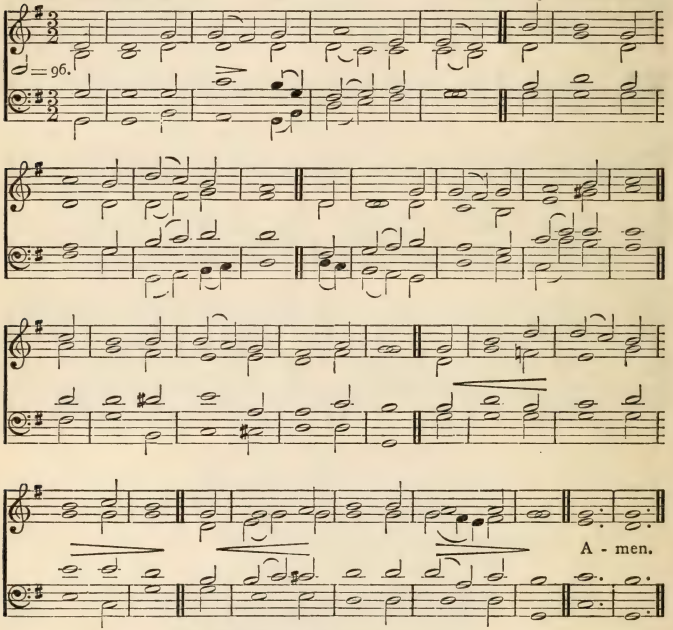
4.

p Each moment draw from earth away
My heart, that lowly waits Thy call;
Speak to my inmost soul, and say,
f I am thy life—thy God—thy all!
dim. To feel Thy power, to hear Thy voice,
p To know Thy love, be all my choice. Amen.

Hymn 319.

SECOND TUNE.

BENEDICTION (8888 88.) Rev. C. J. DICKINSON.



"Whom have I in heaven but Thee?"

1.

THOU hidden love of God, whose height,
Whose depth unfathomed, no man knows;
I see from far Thy beauteous light,
And inly sigh for Thy repose:
dim. My heart is pained, nor can it be
p At rest, till it find rest in Thee.

2.

Is there a thing beneath the sun
That strives with Thee my heart to share?
Ah! tear it thence, and reign alone,
The Lord of every motion there!
Then shall my heart from earth be free,
p When it hath found repose in Thee.

3.

[O hide this self from me, that I
No more, but Christ in me, may live;
My vile affections crucify,
Nor let one darling lust survive;
In all things nothing may I see,
Nothing desire, or seek, but Thee.]

4.

p Each moment draw from earth away
My heart, that lowly waits Thy call;
Speak to my inmost soul, and say,
f I am thy life—thy God—thy all!
dim. To feel Thy power, to hear Thy voice,
p To know Thy love, be all my choice.
Amen.

Hymn 320.

REST (14,14,14,14). WILLIAM HUTCHINS CALLCOTT.

♩ = 96.

A-men.

"We love Him because He first loved us."

1.

WE love Thee, Lord; yet not alone because Thy bounteous hand
Showers down its rich and ceaseless gifts on ocean and on land;
We praise Thee, gracious Lord, for these, yet not for these alone
The incense of Thy children's love arises to Thy throne.

2.

f We love Thee, Lord, because, when we had erred and gone astray,
Thou didst recall our wandering souls into the heavenward way,
When helpless, hopeless, we were lost in sin and sorrow's night,
cres. Thou didst send forth a guiding ray of Thy benignant light.

3.

Because when we forsook Thy ways, nor kept Thy holy will,
Thou wert not an avenging Judge, but a gracious Father still;
p Because we have forgot Thee, Lord, (*cres.*) but Thou hast not forgot;
p Because we have forsaken Thee, (*cres.*) but Thou forsakest not.

4.

p Because, O Lord, Thou lovedst us with everlasting love,
And sentest forth Thy Son to die that we might live above;
Because when we were heirs of wrath, Thou gavest hopes of heaven;
cres. We love because we much have sinned, and much have been forgiven.

Amen.

Hymn 321.

FIRST TUNE.

DESIRING TO LOVE (886 886). GEORG FRIEDRICH HÄNDEL.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

"To know the love of Christ which passeth knowledge."

1.

O LOVE divine, how sweet Thou art!
When shall I find my willing heart
All taken up by Thee?
p I thirst, I faint, I die to prove
cres. The greatness of redeeming love,
The love of Christ to me!

2.

Stronger His love than death or hell;
Its riches are unsearchable;
The first-born sons of light
Desire in vain its depths to see;
They cannot reach the mystery,
The length and breadth and height.

3.

God only knows the love of God;
p O that it now were shed abroad
In this poor stony heart!
cres. For love I sigh, for love I pine;
This only portion, LORD, be mine,
Be mine this better part.

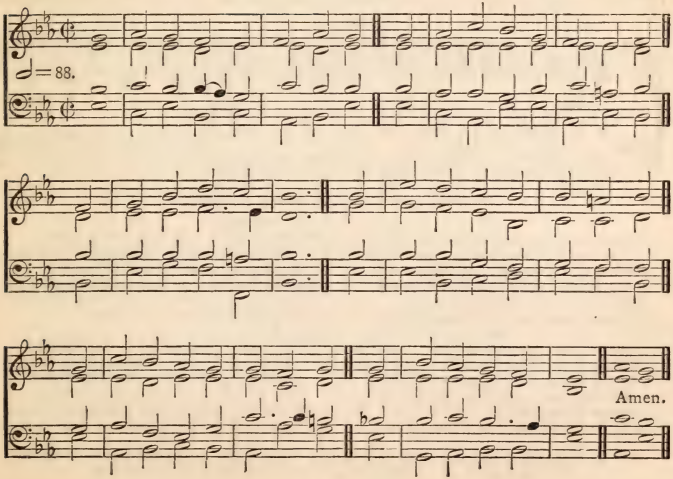
4.

O that I could for ever sit
With Mary at the Master's feet;
Be this my happy choice;
My only care, delight, and bliss,
cres. My joy, my heaven on earth, be this,
f To hear the Bridegroom's voice. Amen.

Hymn 321.

SECOND TUNE.

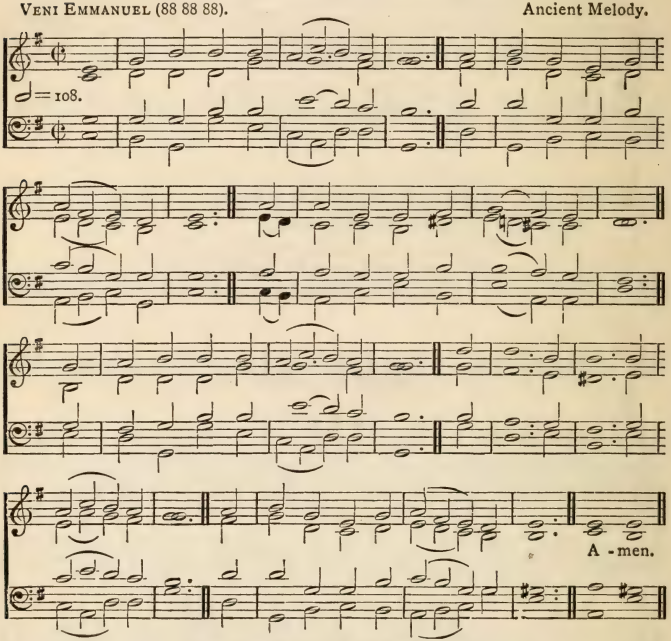
EASTBOURNE (886 886). HENRY W. HARDY.



Hymn 322.*

Veni, veni, Emmanuel! captivum solve Israel.

VENI EMMANUEL (88 88 88). Ancient Melody.



"I will love Thee, O Lord my Strength."

1.

THEE will I love, my Strength, my Tower;
Thee will I love, my Joy, my Crown;
Thee will I love with all my power,
In all Thy works, and Thee alone:
Thee will I love till sacred fire
Fill my whole soul with pure desire.

2.

I thank Thee, uncreated Sun, [shined;
That Thy bright beams on me have
I thank Thee, Who hast overthrown
My foes, and healed my wounded mind;
f I thank Thee, Whose enlivening voice
Bids my freed heart in Thee rejoice.

3.

p Give to mine eyes refreshing tears,
Give to my heart chaste, hallowed fires;
Give to my soul, with filial fears,
cres. The love that all heaven's host inspires:
f That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

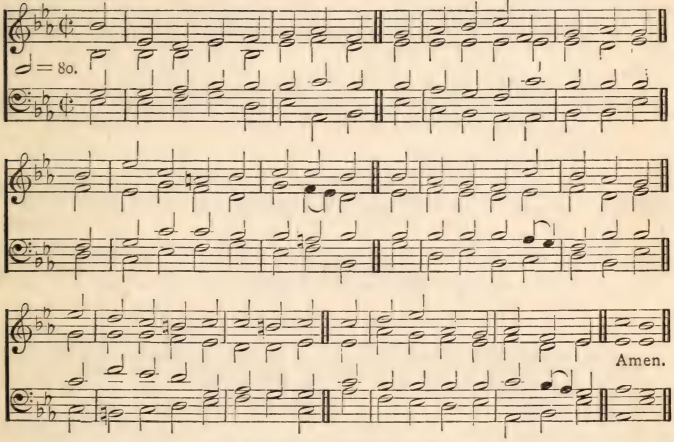
4.

f Thee will I love, my Joy, my Crown;
Thee will I love, my Lord, my God;
Thee will I love, beneath Thy frown
Or smile—Thy sceptre or thy rod:
What though my flesh and heart decay,
Thee shall I love in endless day! Amen.

* This Tune is generally sung in unison. The organ accompaniment, however, is so arranged as to adapt it to harmonized singing if preferred.

Hymn 323.

S. PAUL (888888). Sir JOHN GOSS.



"Whom having not seen, ye love."

1.

O GOD, of good the unfathomed Sea!
Who would not give his heart to Thee,
Who would not love Thee with his might?
dim. O Jesus, Lover of mankind!
Who would not his whole soul and mind
With all His strength to Thee unite?

2.

Fountain of good! all blessing flows
From Thee; no want Thy fulness knows:
What but Thyself canst Thou desire?
Yes: self-sufficing as Thou art,
Thou dost desire my worthless heart:
This, only this, dost Thou require.

3.

Hell's armies tremble at Thy nod,
And trembling own the Almighty God,
f Sovereign of earth, hell, air, and sky!
p But Who is this, that comes from far,
Who's garments rolled in blood appear?
cres. 'Tis God made man, for man to die!

4.

f O God, of good the unfathomed Sea!
Who would not give his heart to Thee,
Who would not love Thee with his might?
O Jesus, Lover of mankind!
Who would not his whole soul and mind
With all His strength to Thee unite? Amen.

Hymn 324.

HEBER (8886). German.

♩ = 80.

A-men.

"Who shall separate us from the love of Christ?"

1.

LIFE nor death shall us dissever,
From His love Who reigns for ever;
cres. Will He fail us? never! never!
dim. When to Him we cry.

2.

f But His might shall still defend us,
And His blessèd Son befriend us,
dim. And His Holy Spirit send us
pp Comfort ere we die. Amen.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE: HOLINESS.

Hymn 325.*

WINDSOR (C.M.) GEORGE KIRBY.

♩ = 76.

A-men.

* This Hymn may also be sung to "Holy Trinity," No. 315.

"Let this mind be in you which was also in Christ Jesus."

1.

p LORD, as to Thy dear Cross we flee,
And plead to be forgiven,
cres. So let Thy life our pattern be,
And form our souls for heaven.

2.

Help us, through good report and ill,
Our daily cross to bear;
Like Thee, to do our Father's will,
Our brethren's griefs to share.

3.

Let grace our selfishness expel,
Our earthliness refine,
And kindness in our bosom dwell,
As free and true as Thine.

4.

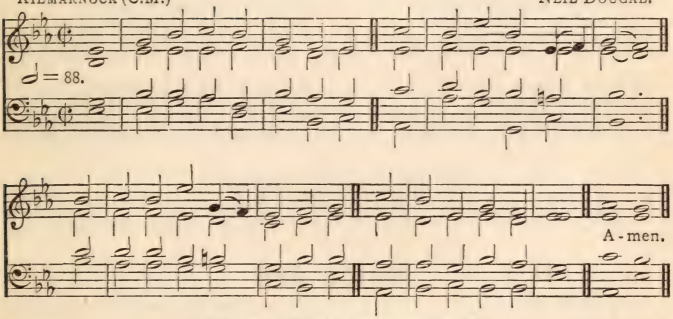
p If joy shall at Thy bidding fly,
And grief's dark day come on,
We, in our turn, would meekly cry,
"Father, Thy will be done."

5.

p Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,
Forgiving and forgiven,
cres. O may we lead the pilgrim's life,
And follow Thee to heaven. Amen.

Hymn 326.

KILMARNOCK (C.M.) NEIL DOUGAL.



"The love of Christ constraineth me."

1.

MY blessed Saviour, is Thy love
So great, so full, so free?
Behold, I give my love, my heart,
My life, my all, to Thee!

2.

I love Thee for the glorious worth,
Which in Thyself I see;
p I love Thee for that shameful Cross
Thou hast endured for me.

3.

Though in the very form of God,
With heavenly glory crowned,
Thou wouldst partake of human flesh
Beset with troubles round.

4.

p Thou wouldst like wretched man be made,
In everything but sin,
That we as like Thee might become,
As we unlike have been.

5.

Like Thee in faith, in meekness, love,
In every beauteous grace;
cres. From glory thus to glory changed,
As we behold Thy face. Amen.

Hymn 327.

S. Nicolas (8787). Richard Redhead.

♩ = 88.

Amen.

"*He saith unto them, 'Follow Me.'*"

1.
Jesus calls us, o'er the tumult
Of our life's wild restless sea,
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth,
p Saying, "Christian, follow Me."

2.
As of old, Apostles heard it
By the Galilean lake,
Turned from home and toil and kindred,
Leaving all for His dear sake.

3.
Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store,
From each idol that would keep us,
p Saying, "Christian, love Me more."

4.
In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
p "Christian, love Me more than these."

5.
Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,
Saviour, may we hear Thy call,
cres. Give our hearts to Thy obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all. Amen.

Hymn 328.

Sympathy (C.M.) Rev. Frederick Wm. Hogan.

♩ = 80.

A-men.

"Learn of Me."

1.
WHAT grace, O Lord, and beauty shone
Around Thy steps below;
p What patient love was seen in all
Thy life and death of woe!

2.
p For ever on Thy burdened heart
A weight of sorrow hung;
Yet no ungentle, murmuring word
Escaped Thy silent tongue.

3.
Thy foes might hate, despise, revile,
Thy friends unfaithful prove;
Unwearied in forgiveness still,
Thy heart could only love.

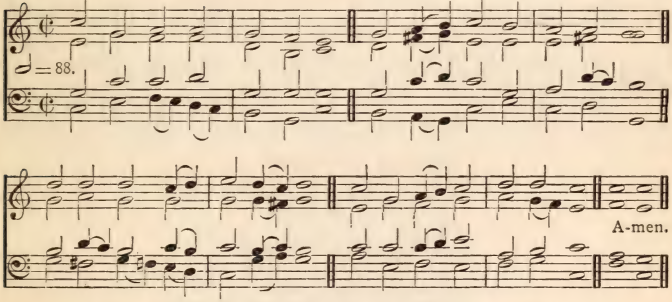
4.
O give us hearts to love like Thee,
Like Thee, O Lord, to grieve
Far more for others' sins, than all
The wrongs that we receive.

5.
One with Thyself, may every eye
In us, Thy brethren, see
That gentleness and grace that spring
From union, Lord, with Thee. Amen.

Hymn 329.

"Zeuch mich, zeuch mich mit den Armen."

STUTTGART (7777). Würtemberger Gesangbuch.



"Lord, to whom shall we go? Thou hast the words of eternal life."

1.
LORD, to whom, except to Thee,
Shall our wandering spirits go—
Thee Whom it is light to see,
And eternal life to know?

2.
Israel on the heavenly bread
Fed, and died in days of yore,
But the souls upon Thee fed
Never thirst nor hunger more.

3.
Lord, to whom, except to Thee,
Shall we go when ills betide?
Who, except Thyself, can be [Guide?
cres. Hope and Help and Strength and

4.
Who can prove what Thou hast proved?
Who can win what Thou hast won?
Who can love as Thou hast loved?
Who can do as Thou hast done?

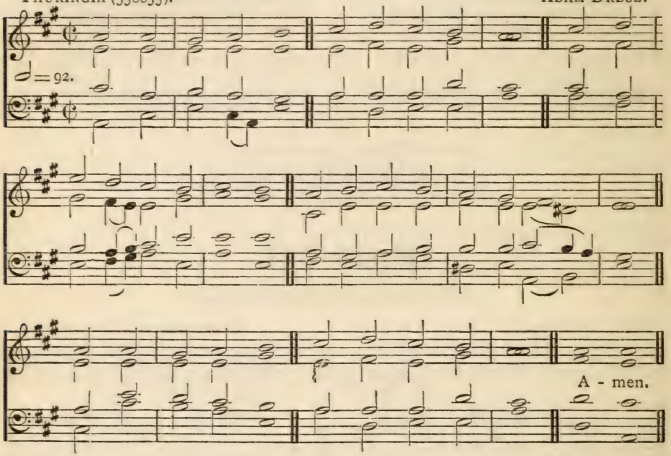
5.
p Who can cleanse the soul from sin,
Hear the prayer, and seal the vow?
Who can fill the void within,
Blessèd Saviour, who but Thou?

6.
f Therefore evermore I'll give
Thanks and praise, my God, to Thee;
Evermore in Thee I live,
Evermore live Thou in me. Amen.

Hymn 330.

Seelenbräutigam, Jesu, Gotteslamm.

THURINGIA (558855). ADAM DRESE.



"*There is none . . . . that I desire in comparison of Thee.*"

1.

WHO is there like Thee,
Jesus, unto me?
None are like Thee, none above Thee,
Thou art altogether lovely;
cres. None on earth have we,
None in heaven like Thee.

2.

Love that warmly glowed,
Blood that freely flowed;
Life that stooped to death to save me,
And a deathless being gave me;
Bore my guilty load,
Brought me back to God!

3.

Plant Thyself in me,
I will learn of Thee,
To be holy, meek, and tender,
Wrath and pride and self surrender:
Nothing shouldst Thou see,
But Thyself in me.

4.

p When on death's cold strand,
I one day shall stand,
Let Thy presence go beside me,
Through the gloomy waters guide me,
cres. Grant me then to stand,
f Lord, at Thy right hand. Amen.

Hymn 331.

Geh' aus, mein Herz, und suche Freud.

LUCERNE (888888). Würtemberger Gesangbuch.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

"Thou art fairer than the children of men."

1.

p O JESU! Source of calm repose,
Thy like nor man nor angel knows;
Fairest among ten thousand fair!
Even those whom death's sad fetters bound,
Whom thickest darkness compassed round,
cres. Find light and life, if Thou appear.

2.

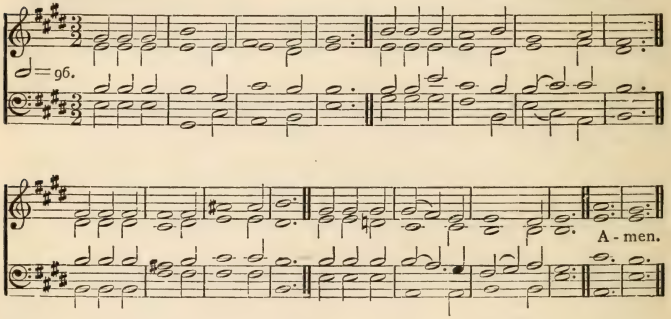
p Renew Thine image, Lord, in me;
Lowly and gentle may I be:
No charms but these to Thee are dear;
No anger may'st Thou ever find,
No pride in my unruffled mind,
But faith and heaven-born peace be there.

3.

A patient, a victorious mind,
That life and all things casts behind,
Springs forth obedient to Thy call:
A heart that no desire can move,
cres. But still to adore, believe, and love;
f Give me, my Lord, my Life, my All! Amen.

Hymn 332.

HESPERUS (L.M.) HENRY BAKER, MUS.B.



"*We shall be like Him, for we shall see Him as He is.*"

1.

p LET me be with Thee where Thou art,
My Saviour, my eternal Rest!
Then only will this longing heart
Be fully and for ever blest!

2.

cres. Let me be with Thee where Thou art,
Thine unveiled glory to behold;
dim. Then only will this wandering heart
Cease to be faithless, treacherous, cold!

3.

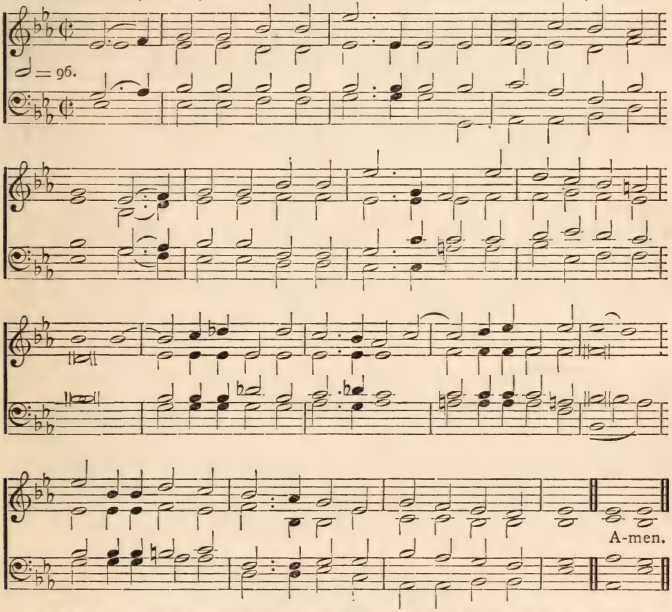
Let me be with Thee where Thou art,
Where spotless saints Thy Name adore
Then only will this sinful heart
Be evil and defiled no more.

4.

Let me be with Thee where Thou art,
Where none can die, where none remove;
dim. Where life nor death my soul can part
p From Thy blest presence and Thy love! Amen.

Hymn 333.

ALL HALLOWS (D.C.M.) Sir ROBERT STEWART, Mus.D.



"When that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away."

1.

THE roseate hues of early dawn,
The brightness of the day,
The crimson of the sunset sky,
p How fast they fade away:
cres. Oh! for the pearly gates of heaven,
Oh! for the golden floor;
f Oh! for the Sun of Righteousness,
That setteth never more!

2.

p The highest hopes we cherish here,
How fast they tire and faint;
How many a spot defiles the robe
That wraps an earthly saint:
cres. Oh! for a heart that never sins;
Oh! for a soul washed white;
f Oh! for a voice to praise our King,
Nor weary day or night.

3.

Here faith is ours, and heavenly hope,
And grace to lead us higher;
dim. But there are perfectness and peace
Beyond our best desire.
cres. Oh! by Thy love and anguish, Lord,
p Oh! by Thy life laid down,
cres. Oh! that we fall not from Thy grace,
Nor cast away our crown! Amen.

Hymn 334.

Auf Seele, sei gerüst't.

DARMSTADT (665 665). German.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

"*For their sakes I sanctify Myself, that they also might be sanctified.*"

1.

LORD, Who didst sanctify
Thyself, and hast thereby
Procured that blessing,
That we before Thy face
May walk in holiness
To Thee well-pleasing.

2.

In true simplicity
O may we cleave to Thee,
Our God and Saviour;
In all things free from blame,
f To glorify Thy Name
Be our endeavour.

3.

In heart here purified,
May we in Thee abide
Without cessation;
cres. Thy praise be our employ;
f On earth our highest joy
Thy congregation. Amen.

THE CHURCH MILITANT AND TRIUMPHANT.

Hymn 335.

AURELIA (7676 7676). SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY, Mus.D.

♩ = 96.

Amen.

"He is the Head of the Body, the Church."

1.

THE Church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is His new creation
By water and the word:
From heaven He came and sought her
To be His holy Bride,
With His own blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.

2.

Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one Faith, one Birth;
p One Holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses
With every grace endued.

3.

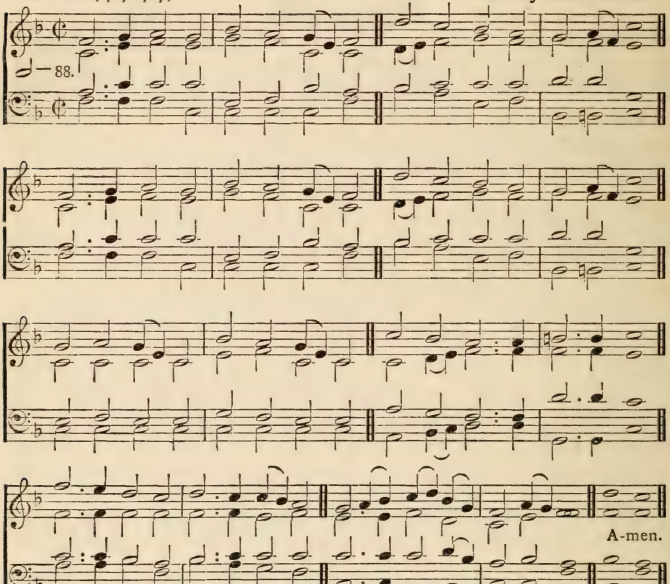
cres. Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore opprest,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distrest,
p Yet saints their watch are keeping,
cres. Their cry goes up, (*f.*) "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

4.

p 'Mid toil, and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
cres. She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
f Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
dim. Shall be the Church at rest. Amen.

Hymn 336.

AUSTRIA (8787 8787). FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN.



"Very excellent things are spoken of thee, thou city of God."

1.

GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God!
He, Whose word can ne'er be broken,
Formed Thee for His own abode;
On the Rock of ages founded,
What can shake Thy sure repose?
f With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

2.

See! the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove;
Who can faint, while such a river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage?
Grace, which, like the Lord, the giver,
Never fails from age to age.

3.

Blest inhabitants of Zion,
Washed in the Redeemer's blood!
Jesus, Whom their souls rely on,
Makes them kings and priests to God.
Jesus' love His people raises,
Over self to reign as kings!
f And, as priests, His solemn praises
Each for a thank-offering brings. Amen.

Hymn 337.

S. Stephen (C.M.) FIRST TUNE. Rev. William Jones.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

"There shall be no night there."

1.
Far from these narrow scenes of night,
Unbounded glories rise,
And realms of infinite delight,
Unknown to mortal eyes.

2.
p Fair distant land! could mortal eyes
But half its joys explore,
How would our spirits long to rise
And dwell on earth no more!

3.
No cloud those blissful regions know,
For ever bright and fair;
For sin, the source of mortal woe,
Can never enter there.

4.
f The glorious Monarch there displays
His beams of wondrous grace:
His happy subjects sing His praise,
And bow before His face.

5.
O may the heavenly prospect fire
Our hearts with ardent love,
Till wings of faith and strong desire
Bear every thought above!

6.
Prepare us, Lord, by grace divine
For Thy bright courts on high;
cres. Then bid our spirits rise and join
f The chorus of the sky. Amen.

Hymn 337.

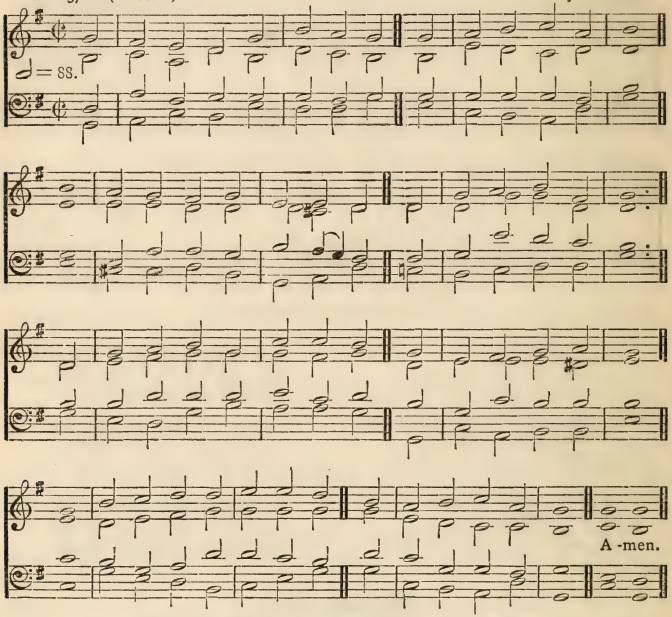
Ierne (C.M.) SECOND TUNE. Rev. Edward Seymour.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

Hymn 338.

OLD 137TH (D.C.M.) Day's Psalter.



"The Lord, thy God, bringeth thee into a good land."

1.

THERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign,
Where endless day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain;
There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers;
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
That heavenly land from ours.

2.

Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.
p But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross this narrow sea,
And linger shivering on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

3.

Oh! could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love
With unbeclouded eyes!
Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
cres. Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore. Amen.

Hymn 339.

BEULAH (6666 6666). LA FEILÉE.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

"The throne of God and of the Lamb shall be in it; and His servants shall serve Him."

1.
THERE is a blessèd Home
Beyond this land of woe,
Where trials never come,
Nor tears of sorrow flow;
Where faith is lost in sight,
And patient hope is crowned,
And everlasting light
Its glory throws around.

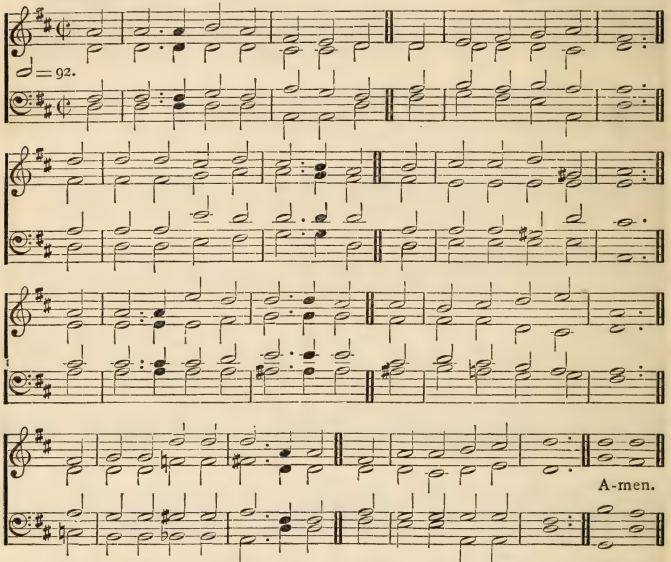
2.
p There is a land of peace,
Good angels know it well:
cres. Glad songs that never cease
Within its portals swell;
Around its glorious throne
Ten thousand saints adore
f Christ, with the Father One
And Spirit evermore.

3.
p O joy all joys beyond,
To see the Lamb Who died,
And count each sacred wound
In hands and feet and side;
cres. To give to Him the praise
Of every triumph won,
f And sing through endless days
The great things He hath done.

4.
Look up, ye saints of God,
Nor fear to tread below
The path your Saviour trod
Of daily toil and woe;
p Wait but a little while
In uncomplaining love;
cres. His own most gracious smile
Shall welcome you above. Amen.

Hymn 340.

S. Bartholomew (D.C.M.) — Arthur Patton.



"*He shewed me that great city, the holy Jerusalem.*"

1 & 2.

Jerusalem! my happy home,
When shall I come to thee?
When shall my sorrows have an end?
Thy joys when shall I see?
p O happy harbour of the saints!
O sweet and pleasant soil!
In thee no sorrow may be found,
No grief, no care, no toil.

3 & 4.

[Thy walls are made of precious stones
Thy bulwarks diamonds square,
Thy gates are of right orient pearl,
Exceeding rich and rare.
Thy turrets and thy pinnacles
With carbuncles do shine;
Thy very streets are paved with gold,
Surpassing clear and fine.]

5 & 6.

Thy houses are of ivory,
Thy windows crystal clear;
Thy tiles are made of beaten gold;
O God, that I were there!
p Ah! my sweet home, Jerusalem,
Would God I were in thee!
cres. Would God my woes were at an end,
Thy joys that I might see.

7 & 8.

Thy saints are crowned with glory great,
They see God face to face;
They triumph still, they still rejoice,
Most happy is their case.
Quite through the streets, with silver sound,
The flood of life doth flow;
Upon whose banks on every side
The wood of life doth grow.

9 & 10.

There trees for evermore bear fruit,
And evermore do spring;
There evermore the angels sit,
And evermore do sing.
f Jerusalem! my happy home,
Would God I were in thee!
p Would God my woes were at an end,
cres. Thy joys that I might see! Amen.

Hymn 341.

Wenn alle untreu werden, so bleib' ich dir doch treu.

JERUSALEM (D.C.M.) LOUIS SPOHR.

♩ = 88.

A - men.

"He hath prepared for them a city."

1.

JERUSALEM! my happy home,
Name ever dear to me,
When shall my labours have an end,
In joy and peace and thee? [walls
When shall these eyes thy heaven-built
And pearly gates behold;
Thy bulwarks, with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

2.

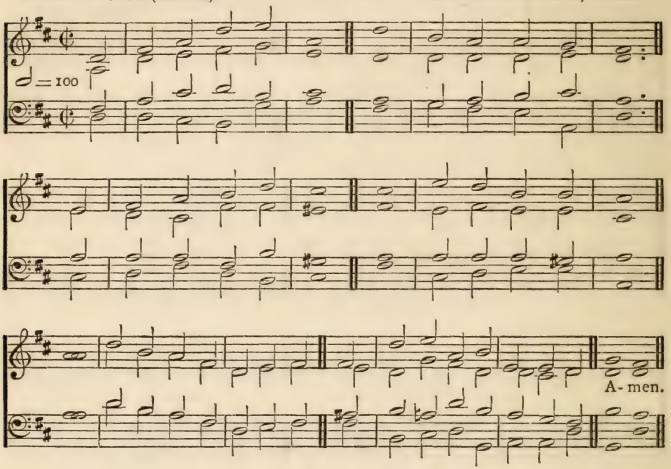
Oh, when, thou city of my God,
Shall I thy courts ascend;
cres. In joy and peace with Him to dwell,
Whose kingdom hath no end?
dim. Why should I shrink at pain and woe,
Or feel at death dismay!
cres. I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
f And realms of endless day.

3.

Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
Around my Saviour stand;
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.
f Jerusalem! my happy home,
My soul still pants for thee;
cres. Then shall my labours have an end
When I thy joys shall see. Amen.

Hymn 342.

CHRIST CHURCH (6666 88). CHARLES STEGGALL, MUS.D.



"Jerusalem which is above is free."

1.
JERUSALEM on high
My song and city is,
My home whene'er I die,
The centre of my bliss.
cres. O happy place,
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy Face?

2.
There dwells my Lord, my King,
Judged here unfit to live;
There angels to Him sing,
And lowly homage give.
cres. O happy place,
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy Face?

3.
The Patriarchs of old
There from their travels cease;
The Prophets there behold
Their longed-for Prince of Peace.
cres. O happy place,
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy Face?

4.
The Lamb's Apostles there
I might with joy behold,
The harpers I might hear
Harping on harps of gold.
cres. O happy place,
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy Face?

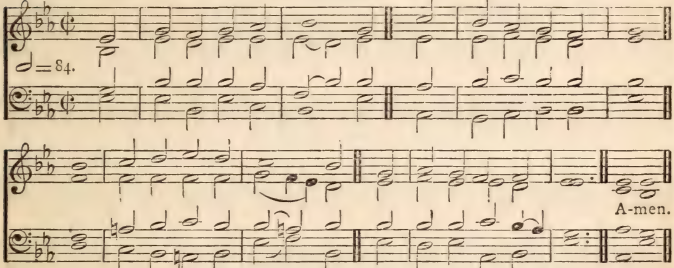
5.
The bleeding Martyrs, they
Within those courts are found,
Clothèd in pure array,
Their scars with glory crowned.
cres. O happy place,
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy Face?

6.
Ah me, ah me! that I
In Kedar's tents here stay:
cres. No place like that on high;
Lord, thither guide my way.
f O happy place,
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy Face? Amen.

Hymn 343.

FIRST TUNE.—PART I.

WEIMAR (1676). *Christus, der ist mein Leben.* MELCHIOR VULPIUS.



"The city of the living God, the Heavenly Jerusalem."

PART I.

1.

p BRIEF life is here our portion;
Brief sorrow, short-lived care;
The life that knows no ending,
The tearless life, is there.

2.

O happy retribution!
Short toil, eternal rest:
cres. For mortals and for sinners
A mansion with the blest.

3.

And now we fight the battle,
But then shall wear the crown
Of full and everlasting
And passionless renown;

4.

p And now we watch and struggle,
And now we live in hope,
And Zion in her anguish
With Babylon must cope.

5.

But He Whom now we trust in
Shall then be seen and known;
And they that know and see Him
Shall have Him for their own.

6.

cres. The morning shall awaken,
The shadows shall decay,
And each true-hearted servant
Shall shine as doth the day:

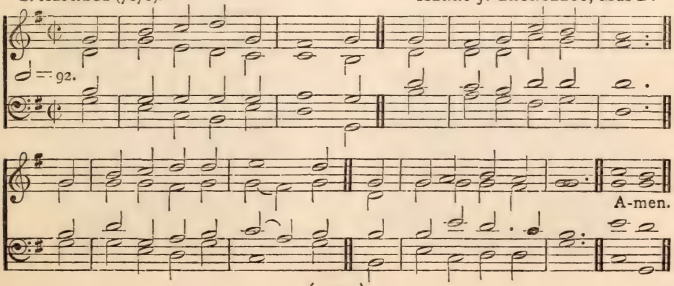
7.

f There God, our King and Portion,
In fulness of His grace,
Shall we behold for ever,
And worship face to face. Amen.

Hymn 343.

SECOND TUNE.—PART I.

S. ALPHEGE (1676). HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, Mus D.



Hymn 343.

PART II.

THE HOMELAND (7676 7676). ARTHUR SEYMOUR SULLIVAN.

♩ = 88.

Amen.

PART II.

1.

p For thee, O dear, dear Country,
Mine eyes their vigils keep;
For very love, beholding
Thy happy name, they weep.

2.

cres. O one, O only mansion!
O Paradise of Joy!
Where tears are ever banished,
And smiles have no alloy.

3.

The Lamb is all thy splendour,
The Crucified thy praise;
f His laud and benediction
Thy ransomed people raise.

4.

With jasper glow thy bulwarks,
Thy streets with emeralds blaze;
The sardius and the topaz
Unite in thee their rays.

5.

Thine ageless walls are bonded
With amethyst unpriced;
The saints build up its fabric,
And the corner-stone is Christ.

6.

Thou hast no shore, fair ocean!
Thou hast no time bright day!
p Dear fountain of refreshment
To pilgrims far away!

7.

f Upon the rock of ages
They raise thy holy tower;
Thine is the victor's laurel,
And thine the golden dower.

8.

p Jesu, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
cres. Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest. Amen

Hymn 343.

PART III.

ARGYLL (7676 7676). ALEXANDER EWING.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

PART III.

1.
JERUSALEM the golden!
With milk and honey blest;
Beneath thy contemplation
p Sink heart and voice oppprest.

2.
cres. I know not, oh! I know not,
What joys await us there;
What radiancy of glory,
What bliss beyond compare.

3.
They stand, those halls of Zion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr-throng.

4
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessèd
Are decked in glorious sheen.

5.
There is the throne of David,
And there from care released,
f The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast.

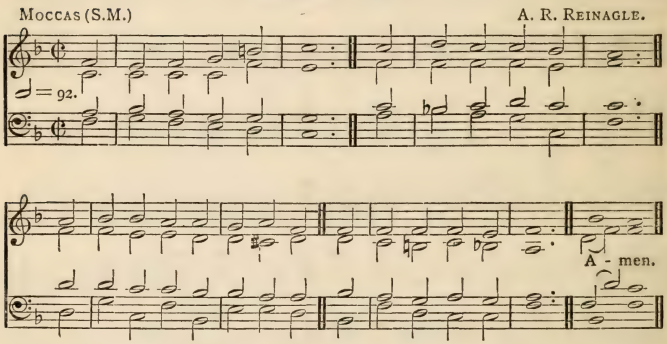
6.
And they who, with their Leader,
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

7.
p O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect;
cres. O sweet and blessèd country,
That eager hearts expect!

8.
p Jesu, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
cres. Who art, with God the Father,
dim. And Spirit, ever blest. Amen.

THE CHURCH TRIUMPHANT: SAINTS' DAYS.

Hymn 344.



"*Be ye followers of them who through faith and patience inherit the promises.*"

1.

For all Thy saints, O Lord,
Who strove in Thee to live,
Who followed Thee, obeyed, adored,
Our grateful hymn receive.

2.

For all Thy saints, O Lord,
Accept our thankful cry,
Who counted Thee their great reward,
And strove in Thee to die.

3.

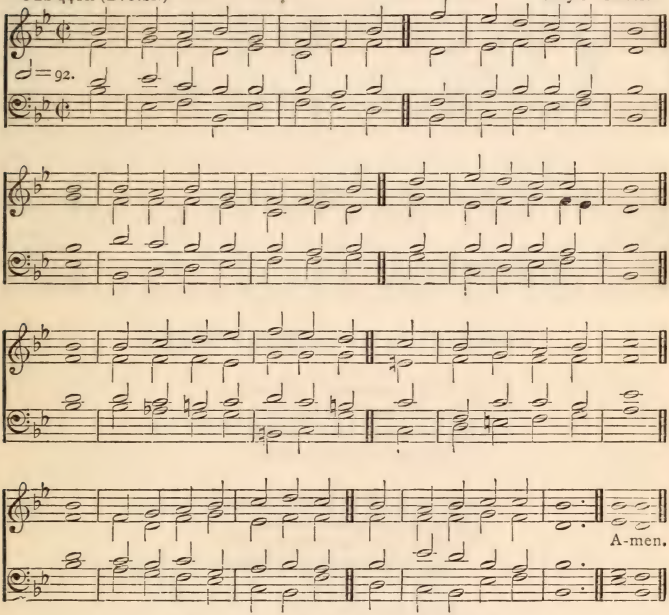
p They all, in life and death,
With Thee their Lord in view,
Learned from Thy Holy Spirit's breath
To suffer and to do.

4.

cres. For this Thy Name we bless,
And humbly pray that we
May follow them in holiness,
dim. And live and die in Thee. Amen.

Hymn 345.

OLD 44TH (D.C.M.) Day's Psalter.



"*They overcame by the blood of the Lamb.*"

1.

THE Son of God goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain;
His blood-red banner streams afar;
cres. Who follows in His train?
p Who best can drink His cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain;
Who patient bears his cross below,
f He follows in His train.

2.

The martyr, first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave;
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on Him to save.
p Like Him, with pardon on his tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong:
cres. Who follows in His train?

3.

A glorious band, the chosen few
On whom the Spirit came; [knew,
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they
And mocked the cross and flame:
They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane; [feel:
They bowed their necks the death to
cres. Who follows in their train?

4.

f A noble army—men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed;
They climbed the steep ascent of heaven,
Through peril, toil, and pain;
p O God! to us may grace be given
cres. To follow in their train? Amen.

Hymn 346.

EMMAUS (S.M.) JOSEPH BARNBY.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

"Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God."

1.

p BLEST are the pure in heart,
For they shall see our God;
The secret of the Lord is theirs,
Their soul is Christ's abode.

2.

p The Lord, Who left the heavens
Our life and peace to bring,
To dwell in lowliness with men,
Their Pattern and their King;

3.

p He to the lowly soul
Doth still Himself impart;
And for His dwelling and His throne
Chooseth the pure in heart.

4.

p Lord, we Thy presence seek;
May ours this blessing be;
Give us a pure and lowly heart,
A temple meet for Thee.

5.

f All glory, Lord, to Thee,
Whom heaven and earth adore.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One God for evermore. Amen.

Hymn 347.

REQUIEM (10,10,10,4). JOSEPH BARNBY.

♩ = 108.

Hal - le - lu-jah! Hal-le - lu-jah. Amen.

"We are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses."

1.

FOR all the saints, who from their labours rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thy Name, O Jesu, be for ever blest.
f Hallelujah!

2.

Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, their Light of light.
f Hallelujah!

3.

O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.
f Hallelujah!

4.

O blest communion, fellowship divine!
p We feebly struggle, (*f*) they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.
Hallelujah!

5.

And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
p Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
cres. And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
f Hallelujah!

6.

The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes the rest;
p Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.
Hallelujah!

7.

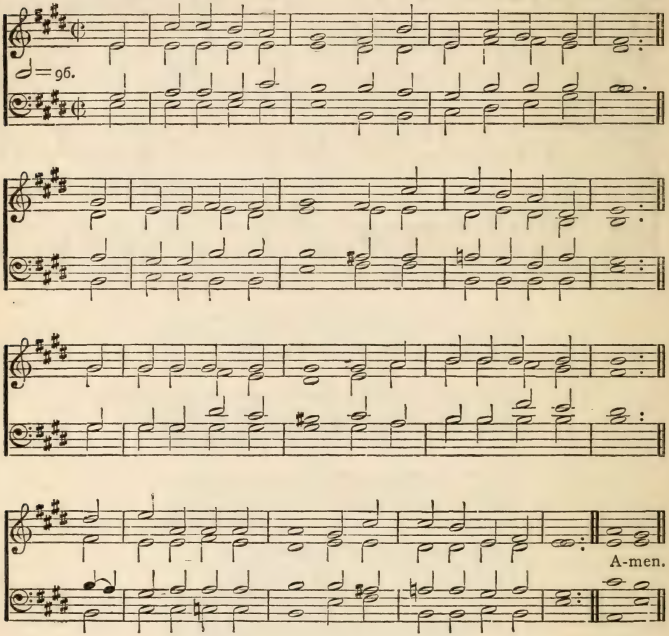
cres. But lo, there breaks a yet more glorious day:
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of glory passes on His way.
f Hallelujah!

8.

f From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
cres. Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
ff Hallelujah! Amen.

Hymn 348.

ALL SAINTS (13,13,13,13). L. A. LOVEKIN.



"Just and true are Thy ways, Thou King of saints."

1.

f FROM all Thy saints in warfare (*p*), for all Thy saints at rest,
cres. To Thee, O blessed Jesu, all praises be addressed,
Thou, Lord, didst win the battle, that they might conquerors be;
Their crowns of living glory are lit with rays from Thee.*

2.

Saint Andrew.

Praise, Lord, for Thine Apostle, the first to welcome Thee,
The first to lead his brother the very Christ to see.
With hearts for Thee made ready, watch we throughout the year,
Forward to lead our brethren to own Thine Advent near.

* Insert here the special stanza of the Day.

3.

Saint Thomas.

All praise for Thine Apostle, whose short-lived doubtings prove
Thy perfect twofold nature, the fulness of Thy love.
On all who wait Thy coming shed forth Thy peace, O Lord,
And grant us faith to know Thee, true Man, true God, adored.

4.

Saint Stephen.

Praise for the first of Martyrs, who saw Thee ready stand,
To aid in midst of torment, to plead at God's right hand.
Share we with him, if summoned by death our Lord to own,
On earth the faithful witness, in heaven the martyr-crown.

5.

Saint John the Evangelist.

Praise for the loved Disciple, exile on Patmos' shore;
Praise for the faithful record he to Thy Godhead bore;
Praise for the mystic vision, through him to us revealed:
May we, in patience waiting, with Thine elect be sealed.

6.

The Innocents' Day.

℘ Praise for Thine Infant Martyrs, by Thee with tenderest love
Called early from the warfare to share the rest above.
O Rachel, cease thy weeping; they rest from pains and cares:
Lord, grant us hearts as guileless, and crowns as bright as theirs.

7.

The Conversion of St. Paul.

Praise for the light from heaven, praise for the voice of awe,
Praise for the glorious vision the persecutor saw.
Thee, Lord, for his conversion, we glorify to-day:
So lighten all our darkness with Thy true Spirit's ray.

8.

Saint Matthias.

Lord, Thine abiding Presence directs the wondrous choice:
For one in place of Judas the faithful now rejoice.
Thy Church from false apostles for evermore defend,
And, by Thy parting promise, be with her to the end.

9.

Saint Mark.

For him, O Lord, we praise Thee, the weak by grace made strong,
Whose labours and whose Gospel enrich our triumph-song;
May we in all our weakness find strength from Thee supplied,
And all, as fruitful branches, in Thee, the Vine, abide.

10.

Saint Philip and Saint James.

All praise for Thine Apostle, blest guide to Greek and Jew,
And him surnamed Thy brother; keep us Thy brethren true.
And grant the grace to know Thee, the Way, the Truth, the Life;
To wrestle with temptation till victors in the strife.

Hymn 348.

(*Continued.*)

ALL SAINTS (13,13,13,13). L. A. LOVEKIN.

♩ = 96.

A-men.

"*Just and true are Thy ways, Thou King of saints.*"

11.

Saint Barnabas.

The Son of Consolation, moved by Thy law of love,
Forsaking earthly treasures, sought riches from above.
As earth now teems with increase, let gifts of grace descend.
That Thy true consolations may through the world extend.

12.

Saint John Baptist.

We praise Thee for the Baptist, forerunner of the Word,
Our true Elias, making a highway for the Lord.
Of prophets last and greatest, He saw Thy dawning ray,
Make us the rather blessèd, who love Thy glorious day.

13.

Saint Peter.

Praise for Thy great Apostle, the eager and the bold;
Thrice falling, yet repentant, thrice charged to feed Thy fold,
Lord, make Thy pastors faithful, to guard their flocks from ill;
And grant them dauntless courage with humble earnest will.

14.

Saint James.

For him, O Lord, we praise Thee, who, slain by Herod's sword,
Drank of Thy cup of suffering, fulfilling thus Thy word.
Curb we all vain impatience to read Thy veiled decree
And count it joy to suffer, if so brought nearer Thee.

15.

Saint Bartholomew.

All praise for Thine Apostle, the faithful, pure, and true,
Whom underneath the fig-tree, Thine eye all-seeing knew.
Like him, may we be guileless, true Israelites indeed;
That Thine abiding Presence our longing souls may feed.

16.

Saint Matthew.

Praise, Lord, for him whose Gospel Thy human life declared,
Who, worldly gains forsaking, Thy path of suffering shared.
From all unrighteous mammon O give us hearts set free,
That we, whate'er our calling, may rise and follow Thee.

17.

Saint Luke.

For that beloved Physician, all praise, whose Gospel shows
The Healer of the nations, the Sharer of our woes.
Thy wine and oil, O Saviour, on bruised hearts deign to pour,
And with Thy Spirit's unction anoint us evermore.

18.

Saint Simon and Saint Jude.

Praise, Lord, for Thine Apostles, who sealed their faith to-day
One love, one zeal impelled them to tread the sacred way.
May we with zeal as earnest the faith of Christ maintain,
And, bound in love as brethren, at length Thy rest attain.

19.

GENERAL ENDING.

f Apostles, Prophets, Martyrs, and all the sacred throng,
Who wear the spotless raiment, who raise the ceaseless song;
For these, passed on before us, Saviour, we Thee adore,
And walking in their footsteps, would serve Thee more and more.

20.

ff Then praise we God the Father, and praise we God the Son,
And God the Holy Spirit, eternal Three in One;
Till all the ransomed number fall down before the throne,
And honour, power, and glory ascribe to God alone. Amen.

Hymn 349.

ANAGOLA (D.C.M.) HASTINGS CROSSLEY.

♩=92.

ff A-men.

"Of Whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named."

1.

COME, let us join our friends above
Who have obtained the prize,
cres. And on the eagle wings of love
f To joys celestial rise.
dim. Let all the saints terrestrial sing
With those to glory gone;
cres. For all the servants of our King
In earth and heaven, are one.

2.

p Ten thousand to their endless home
This solemn moment fly:
And we are to the margin come,
And we expect to die;
His militant embodied host,
With wistful looks we stand,
cres. And long to see that happy coast,
And reach that heavenly land.

3.

Our old companions in distress
We haste again to see,
And eager long for our release,
And full felicity:
Even now by faith we join our hands
With those that went before,
And greet the blood-besprinkled bands
On the eternal shore.

4.

One family, we dwell in Him,
One Church, above beneath;
Though now divided by the stream,
p The narrow stream of death.
cres. One army of the living God,
To His command we bow;
Part of His host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now.

5.
Our spirits too shall quickly join,
Like theirs with glory crowned;
And shout to see our Captain's sign,
To hear His trumpet sound.

p O that we now might grasp our Guide;
O that the word were given!
cres. Come, Lord of hosts, the waves divide,
And land us all in heaven. Amen.

Hymn 350.

THANKSGIVING (7777 7777). WALTER B. GILBERT, Mus.B.

♩ = 96.

A-men.

"What are these, which are arrayed in white robes?"

1.
WHAT are these in bright array?
This innumerable throng,
Round the altar night and day,
Hymning one triumphant song?
f "Worthy is the Lamb once slain,
Blessing, honour, glory, power,
Wisdom, riches, to obtain,
New dominion every hour."

2.
p These through fiery trials trod;
These from great affliction came;
cres. Now before the throne of God,
Sealed with His almighty Name;
Clad in raiment pure and white,
Victor-palms in every hand,
Through their dear Redeemer's might,
f More than conquerors they stand.

3.
p Hunger, thirst, disease unknown,
On immortal fruits they feed;
Them the Lamb amidst the throne
Shall to living fountains lead;
cres. Joy and gladness banish sighs,
Perfect love dispels all fears,
And for ever from their eyes
dim. God shall wipe away the tears.
Amen.

Hymn 351.

FIRST TUNE.

"*Rejoice, ye heavens, and ye that dwell in them.*"

THE ENDLESS HALLELUJAH. JOSEPH BARNBY.

f *cres.*

FULL. 1. SING hallelujah forth in duteous praise, O citizens of heaven! and
2. Ye next, who stand be- -fore th' E- - ter - nal Light, In hymning choirs re-echo
DEC. 3. The Holy City shall take up your strain, And with glad songs resounding
CAN. 4. In blissful antiphons ye thus re - joice To render to the Lord with

f *cres.*

mf *cres.*

DEC. 5. Ye who have gained at length your palms in bliss, Victorious ones, your chant shall
CAN. 6. There in one grand acclaim for e - ver ring The strains which tell the honour

mf *cres.*

p *cres.*

DEC. 7. This is the rest for weary ones brought back; This is the food and drink which

p *cres.*

ff

Org.

FULL. 8. While Thee, by Whom were all things made, we praise For ever, and tell out in
9. Almighty Christ, to Thee our voi - ces sing; Glory for evermore to

ff

ff

1. sweet - ly raise An end - less Hal - le - lu - jah!
2. to the height An end - less Hal - le - lu - jah!
3. wake a - gain An end - less Hal - le - lu - jah!
4. thank - ful voice An end - less Hal - le - lu - jah!

ff

f

5. still be this,— An end - less Hal - le - lu - jah!
6. of your King,— An end - less Hal - le - lu - jah!

f

mf

7. none shall lack,— An end - less Hal - le - lu - jah!

mf

rall.

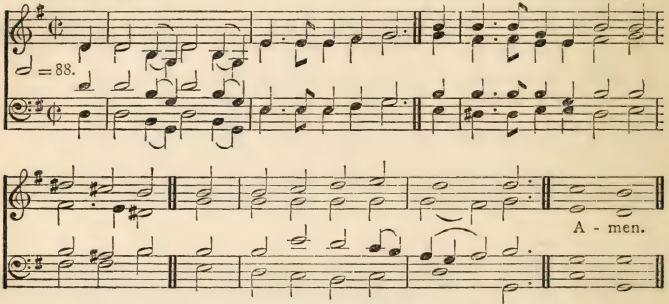
8. sweet - est lays An end - less Hal - le - lu - jah!
9. Thee, we bring, An end - less Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

rall.

Hymn 351.

SECOND TUNE.

ASKELON (10,10,7). SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY, MUS.D.



"*Rejoice, ye heavens, and ye that dwell in them.*"

1.
SING Hallelujah forth in duteous praise,
O citizens of heaven! and sweetly raise
f An endless Hallelujah!

2.
Ye next, who stand before the Eternal Light,
In hymning choirs re-echo to the height
f An endless Hallelujah!

3.
The Holy City shall take up your strain,
And with glad songs resounding wake again
f An endless Hallelujah!

4.
In blissful antiphons ye thus rejoice
To render to the Lord with thankful voice
f An endless Hallelujah!

5.
Ye who have gained at length your palms in bliss,
Victorious ones, your chant shall still be this,
f An endless Hallelujah!

6.
f There, in one grand acclaim, for ever ring
The strains which tell the honour of your King,
ff An endless Hallelujah!

7.
p This is the rest for weary ones brought back,
This is the food and drink which none shall lack,
cres. An endless Hallelujah!

8.
While Thee, by Whom were all things made, we praise
For ever, and tell out in sweetest lays
f An endless Hallelujah!

9.
f Almighty Christ, to Thee our voices sing
Glory for evermore; to Thee we bring
ff An endless Hallelujah! Amen.

Hymn 352.

HIMMEL (8787 77). FRIEDRICH HEINRICH HIMMEL.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

"These are they which came out of great tribulation."

1.

WHO are these like stars appearing,
These, before God's throne who stand?
Each a golden crown is wearing;
Who are all this glorious band?
cres. Hallelujah! hark! they sing—
f Praising loud their heavenly King.

2.

Who are these in dazzling brightness,
Clothed in God's own righteousness;
These, whose robes of purest whiteness
Shall their lustre still possess,
Still untouched by Time's rude hand;
Whence come all this glorious band?

3.

These are they who have contended
For their Saviour's honour long,
Wrestling on till life was ended,
Following not the sinful throng;
These, who well the fight sustained,
Triumph by the Lamb have gained.

4.

p These are they whose hearts were riven
Sore with woe and anguish tried;
cres. Who in prayer full oft have striven
With the God they glorified;
dim. Now, their painful conflict o'er,
p God has bid them weep no more.

5.

f These, the Almighty contemplating,
Kings and Priests before Him stand,
In His service ever waiting,
Day and night at His command:
Now in God's most holy place
Blest they stand before His face. Amen.

Hymn 353.*

S. Matthew (D.C.M.) William Croft, Mus.D.

♩=92.

A - men.

* This Hymn may also be sung to "S. Bartholomew," No. 340.

"They have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb."

1.

How bright those glorious spirits shine,
Whence all their white array?
How came they to the blissful seats
Of everlasting day?
p Lo! these are they from sufferings great
Who came to realms of light,
cres. And in the blood of Christ have washed
Those robes which shine so bright.

2.

Now with triumphal palms they stand
Before the throne on high,
And serve the God they love, amidst
The glories of the sky.
His presence fills each heart with joy,
Tunes every tongue to sing;
f By day, by night, the sacred courts
With glad Hosannas ring.

3.

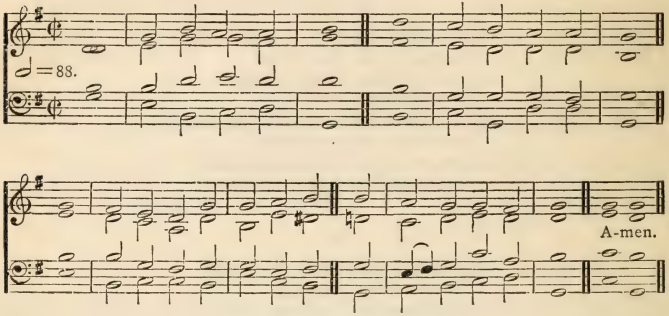
Hunger and thirst are felt no more,
Nor suns with scorching ray;
God is their Sun, Whose cheering beams
Diffuse eternal day.
The Lamb, which dwells amidst the throne,
Shall o'er them still preside;
Feed them with nourishment divine,
And all their footsteps guide.

4.

'Mid pastures green He 'll lead His flock
Where living streams appear;
And God the Lord from every eye
Shall wipe off every tear.
cres. To Him Who sits upon the throne,
The God Whom we adore;
And to the Lamb that once was slain,
f Be glory evermore. Amen.

Hymn 354.

S. Michael (S.M.) Day's Psalter.



"*If we suffer, we shall also reign with Him.*"

1.

O what, if we are Christ's,
Is earthly shame or loss?
Bright shall the crown of glory be,
When we have borne the cross.

2.

p Keen was the trial once,
Bitter the cup of woe,
When martyred saints, baptized in blood,
Christ's sufferings shared below.

3.

f Bright is their glory now,
Boundless their joy above,
Where, on the bosom of their God,
dim. They rest in perfect love.

4.

p Lord! may that grace be ours,
Like them in faith to bear
All that of sorrow, grief, or pain,
May be our portion here!

5.

Enough, if thou at last
The word of blessing give,
And let us rest beneath Thy feet,
Where saints and angels live.

6.

f All glory, Lord, to Thee,
Whom heaven and earth adore:
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One God for evermore. Amen.

Hymn 355.

S. IRENÆUS (7787 7787). ARTHUR PATTON.

♩=96.

A-men.

"They sing the song of Moses . . . and the song of the Lamb."

1.

HEAD of the Church triumphant!
We joyfully adore Thee;
Till Thou appear,
Thy members here
Shall sing like those in glory.
cres. We lift our hearts and voices
With blest anticipation,
And cry aloud,
And give to God
f The praise of our salvation.

2.

Thou dost conduct Thy people
Through torrents of temptation,
Nor will we fear,
While Thou art near,
The fire of tribulation;
The world, with sin and Satan,
In vain our march opposes;
By Thee we shall
Break through them all,
cres. And sing the song of Moses.

3.

By faith we see the glory
To which Thou shalt restore us;
The world despise
For that high prize
Which Thou hast set before us;
p And if Thou count us worthy,
We each, with dying Stephen,
cres. Shall see Thee stand
At God's right hand,
f To take us up to heaven. Amen.

S. MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS.

Hymn 356.

FIRST TUNE.

VOCES ANGELICÆ (11,10,11,10,9,11). JOSEPH BARNBY.

♩ = 104.

DECANI.

An - gels of Je - sus,

p

CANTORIS. FULL.

ff

Angels of light, Singing to wel-come The pilgrims of the night. A - men.

"There is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth."

1.

HARK, hark, my soul! angelic songs are swelling
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore:
How sweet the truth those blessèd strains are telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
Angels of Jesus, &c.

2.

Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the Gospel leads us home.
Angels of Jesus, &c.

3.

p Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea;
And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.
Angels of Jesus, &c.

4.

p Rest comes at length; though life be long and dreary,
cres. The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
Faith's journey ends in welcome to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.
Angels of Jesus, &c.

5.

Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping,
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
cres. Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.
Angels of Jesus, &c. Amen.

Hymn 356.

SECOND TUNE.

PILGRIMS OF THE NIGHT (11,10,11,10,9,11). WALTER NEWPORT.

♩ = 104.

An-gels of Je - sus,

p

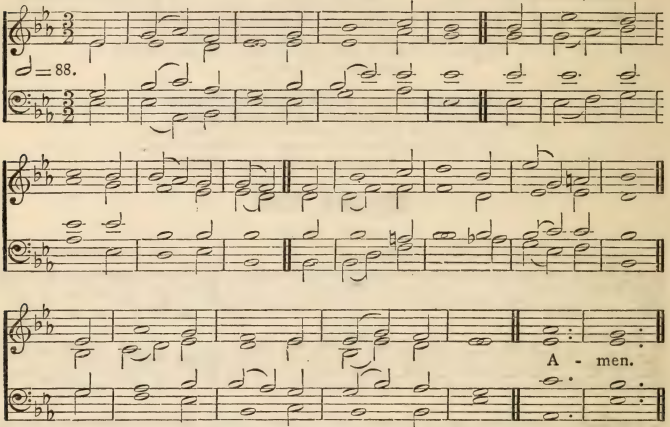
cres. *dim.*

An - gels of Light, Sing-ing to welcome The pilgrims of the night. Amen.

HOLY COMMUNION.

Hymn 357.

ROCKINGHAM (L.M.) FIRST TUNE. EDWARD MILLER, Mus.D.



"Come, for all things are now ready."

1.
My God, and is Thy table spread,
And does Thy cup with love o'erflow?
Thither be all Thy children led,
dim. And let them all its sweetness know.

2.
Hail, sacred feast, which Jesus makes,
Rich banquet of His flesh and blood;
Thrice happy he who here partakes
That sacred stream, that heavenly food!

3.
[Why are its bounties all in vain
Before unwilling hearts displayed?
Was not for you the Victim slain?
Are you forbid the children's bread?]

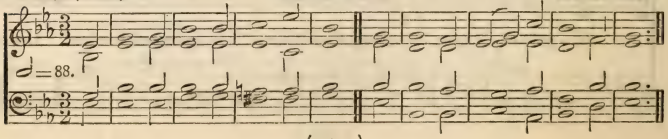
4.
O let Thy table honoured be,
And furnished well with joyful guests!
And may each soul salvation see,
That here its sacred pledges tastes.

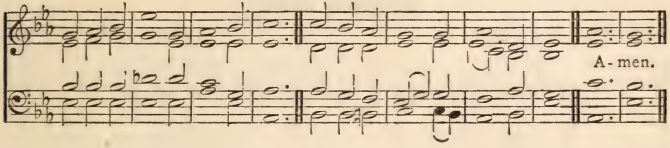
5.
Let crowds approach with hearts prepared,
With hearts inflamed let all attend;
Nor, when we leave our Father's board,
The pleasure or the profit end.

6.
Revive Thy dying Churches, Lord,
And bid our drooping graces live;
cres. And more, that energy afford,
A Saviour's blood alone can give.
Amen.

Hymn 357.

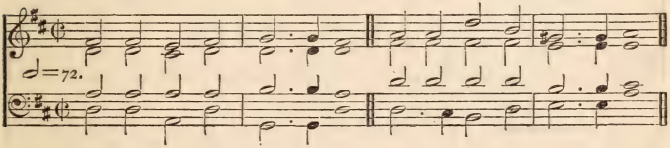
ZENAS (L.M.) SECOND TUNE. HENRY DIX.

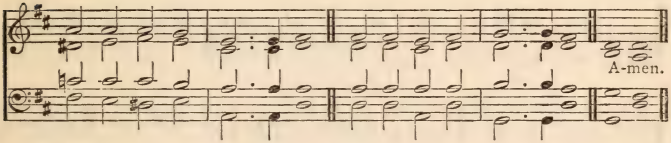




Hymn 358.

S. Dunstan (7777). Richard Redhead.





"Behold the Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world."

1.

Lamb of God, Whose dying love
Now Thy saints recall to mind,
Hear us, bless us from above;
Let us all Thy mercy find.

2.

Let Thy blood, by faith applied,
Every sinner's pardon seal;
All in Thee be justified,
Every soul Thy comfort feel.

3.

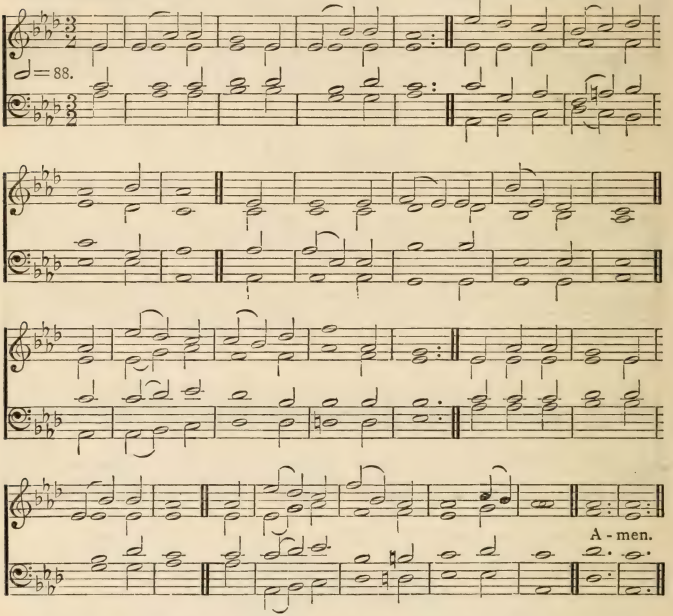
p By Thine agony of pain,
By Thy precious blood, we pray,
Cleanse our hearts from every stain;
Take our load of guilt away.

4.

f Burst our bonds and set us free;
Bid our fear and sorrow cease;
dim. O remember Calvary!
pp Saviour! bid us go in peace. Amen.

Hymn 359.

FORGIVENESS (8888 88). LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN.



"I have gone astray like a lost sheep; seek Thy servant, for I do not forget Thy commandments."

1.

FORGIVE, O Lord, our wanderings past,
Henceforth we would obey Thy call;
Our sins far from us may we cast,
And turn to Thee devoutly all:
cres. Then with Archangels we shall sing
f High praise to heaven's Eternal King.

2.

While at Thy table, Lord, we kneel,
And of Thy holy rite partake;
p Our pardon there vouchsafe to seal
For Jesus our Redeemer's sake:
cres. Then with Archangels we shall sing
f High praise to heaven's Eternal King. Amen.

Hymn 360.

GLOUCESTER (C.M.) RICHARD FARRANT.

♩=76.

A-men.

"*This do in remembrance of Me.*"

1.

ACCORDING to Thy gracious word,
In meek humility,
This will I do, my dying Lord,
I will remember Thee.

2.

Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be;
Thy cup of blessing I will take,
And thus remember Thee.

3.

p Can I Gethsemane forget?
Or there Thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember Thee?

4.

p When to the Cross I turn mine eyes
And rest on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my sacrifice,
I must remember Thee;

5.

Remember Thee, and all Thy pains,
And all Thy love to me;
cres. Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,
Will I remember Thee.

6.

And when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee,
cres. When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,
dim. Jesus, remember me. Amen.

Hymn 361.

SANCTUARY (9898). Rev. C. J. DICKINSON.

♩=76.

A - men.

"*I am the Bread of Life.*"

1.

p BREAD of the world, in mercy broken,
Wine of the soul, in mercy shed,
By Whom the words of life were spoken,
And in Whose death our sins are dead;

2.

p Look on the heart by sorrow broken,
Look on the tears by sinners shed;
cres. And be Thy feast to us the token
That by Thy grace our souls are fed. Amen.

Hymn 362.

JAM LUCIS (L.M.) WILLIAM HENRY MONK.

A - men.

"He that cometh to Me shall never hunger; he that believeth on Me shall never thirst."

1.
JESUS, Thou joy of | loving hearts!
Thou fount of Life! | Thou Light of men!
From the best bliss that | earth imparts
We turn unfilled to | Thee again.

2.
Thy truth unchanged hath | ever stood;
Thou savest those | that on Thee call;
To them that seek Thee, | Thou art good,
cres. To them that find Thee, | All in All!

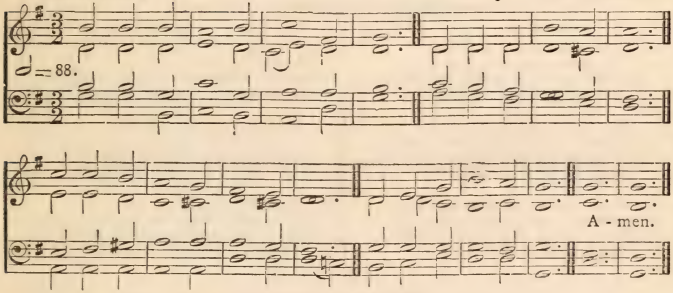
3.
We taste Thee, O Thou | living Bread,
And long to feast | upon Thee still;
We drink of Thee, the | Fountain Head,
cres. And thirst our souls from | Thee to fill.

4.
Our restless spirits | yearn for Thee,
Where'er our change | ful lot is cast;
cres. Glad, when Thy gracious | smile we see,
Blest, when our faith can | hold Thee fast.

5.
p O Jesus, ever | with us stay,
Make all our mo | ments calm and bright,
cres. Chase the dark night of | sin away,
Shed o'er the world Thy | holy light! Amen.

Hymn 363.

S. AGNES (C.M.) Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus.D.



"My flesh is meat indeed, and my blood is drink indeed."

1.
p O GOD, unseen, yet ever near,
Thy presence may we feel;
And thus, inspired with holy fear,
Before Thy table kneel.

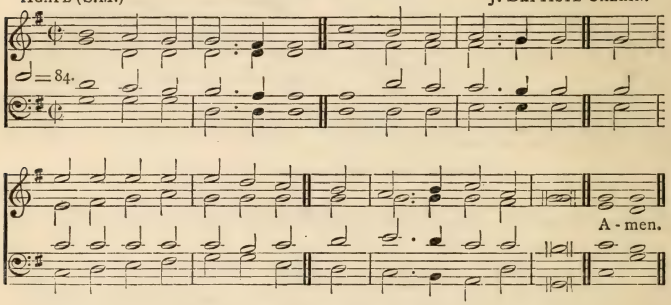
2.
Here may Thy faithful people know
The blessings of Thy love;
The streams that through the desert flow,
The manna from above.

3.
We come, obedient to Thy word,
To feast on heavenly food;
Our meat, the body of the Lord;
Our drink, His precious blood.

4.
Thus would we all Thy words obey,
For we, O God, are Thine;
cres. And go rejoicing on our way,
Renewed with strength divine. Amen.

Hymn 364.

AGAPÉ (S.M.) J. BAPTISTE CALKIN.



"*He was known of them in breaking of bread.*"

1.
SWEET feast of love divine:
'Tis grace that makes us free
To feed upon this bread and wine,
In memory, Lord, of Thee.

2.
Here every welcome guest
Waits, Lord, from Thee to learn
The secrets of Thy Father's breast,
And all Thy grace discern.

3.
Here conscience ends its strife,
And faith delights to prove
The sweetness of the bread of life,
The fulness of Thy love.

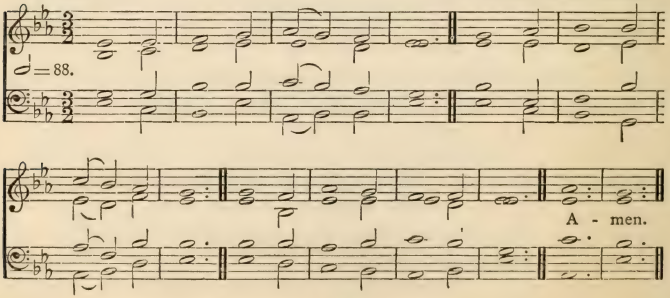
4.
p The blood that flowed for sin
In symbol here we see,
And feel the blessèd pledge within,
That we are loved of Thee.

5.
O, if this glimpse of love
Is so divinely sweet,
What will it be, O Lord, above
Thy gladdening smile to meet;

6.
cres. To see Thee face to face,
Thy perfect likeness wear;
And all Thy ways of wondrous grace
Through endless years declare? Amen.

Hymn 365.

S. PHILIP (777). WILLIAM HENRY MONK.



"*He that eateth Me, even he shall live by Me.*"

1.
JESUS, to Thy table led,
Now let every heart be fed
With the true and living Bread!

2.
p While in penitence we kneel,
Thy sweet presence let us feel,
All Thy wondrous love reveal!

3.
p While on Thy dear Cross we gaze,
Mourning o'er our sinful ways,
cres. Turn our sadness into praise!

4.
When we taste the mystic wine,
Of Thine outpoured blood the sign,
Fill our hearts with love divine!

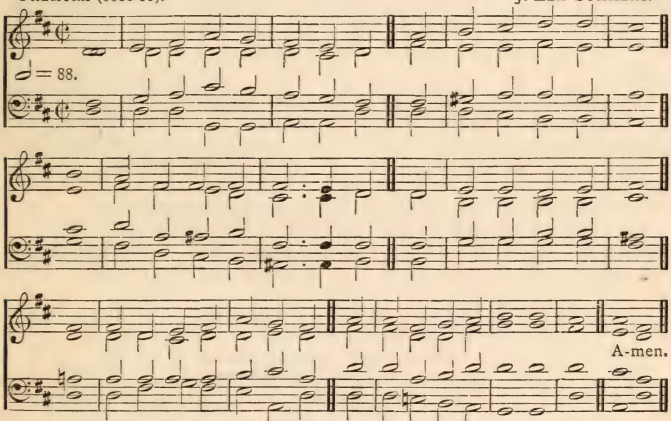
5.
p Draw us to Thy wounded side,
Whence there flowed the healing tide,
There our sins and sorrows hide!

6.
p From the bonds of sin release,
Cold and wavering faith increase;
Lamb of God, grant us Thy peace!

7.
p Lead us by Thy pierced hand,
cres. Till around Thy throne we stand,
In the bright and better land. Amen.

Hymn 366.

PALMYRA (8686 88). J. LEA SUMMERS.



"*He that eateth My flesh and drinketh My blood dwelleth in Me and I in Him.*"

1.
LORD, when before Thy throne we meet
Thy goodness to adore,
From heaven, the eternal mercy-seat,
On us Thy blessing pour,
And make our inmost souls to be
An habitation meet for Thee.

2.
The body for our ransom given,
The blood in mercy shed,
With this immortal food from heaven,
Lord, let our souls be fed:
And, as we round Thy table kneel,
Help us Thy quickening grace to feel.

3.
p Be Thou, O Holy Spirit, nigh;
Accept the humble prayer,
The contrite soul's repentant sigh,
The sinner's heartfelt tear:
cres. And let our adoration rise,
As fragrant incense to the skies. Amen.

Hymn 367.

HOLY TRINITY (C.M.) JOSEPH BARNBY.

♩ = 84.

A-men.

"That they may be one, even as we are one."

1.

LORD JESUS, are we one with Thee?
O height, O depth of love!
p Thou one with us on Calvary,
f We one with Thee above!

2.

p Such was Thy love, that for our sake
Thou didst from heaven come down;
Our mortal flesh and blood partake,
In all our misery, one.

3.

p Our sins, our guilt, in love divine,
Confessed and borne by Thee:
The sting, the curse, the wrath, were Thine
To set Thy members free.

4.

f Ascended now, in glory bright,
Still one with us Thou art;
Nor life, nor death, nor depth, nor height
Thy saints and Thee can part.

5.

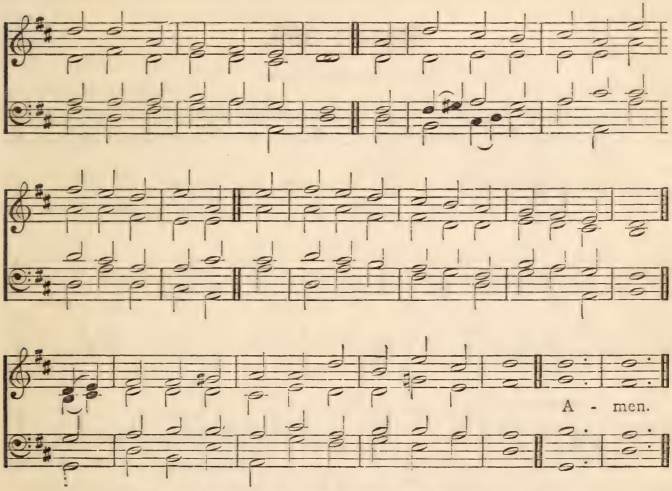
Ere long shall come that glorious day,
When, seated on Thy throne,
Thou shalt to wondering worlds display,
That we in Thee are one. Amen.

Hymn 368.

O Ursprung des Lebens! O ewiges Licht.

ZÖRBIG (11,11,12,11,11). THOMAS SELLE.

♩ = 92.



"If any man thirst, let him come unto Me and drink."

1.

O FOUNTAIN eternal of life and of light,
Where all find refreshment who seek it aright,
Pure spring of salvation
And true consolation,
From God's holy temple Thy living stream rolls,
Whose waters flow ample for all thirsty souls.

2.

p Here come I, my Shepherd, athirst after Thee;
In mercy receive me, for mercy's my plea,
The word Thou hast spoken
Can never be broken;
Thou know'st I am needy and greatly distrest,
Thou callest the weary to come and find rest.

3.

Thou, River of life, dost refresh heart and mind,
Those whom Thou enrichest eternal good find;
p Amidst tribulation,
The cup of salvation
cres. I take; thus with gladness inspired by Thee,
All sorrow and sadness far distant must flee.

4.

p O Lord, my Redeemer, permit me to rest
Where saints are no longer by suffering opprest;
cres. Where joys beyond measure
And fulness of pleasure
In glory transcendent the conquerors share,
f And where crowns resplendent the faithful shall wear. Amen

Hymn 369.

Gottes Sohn ist kommen.

MORAVIA (777777). MICHAEL WEISSE?

♩=72.

A-men.

"*Ye do show the Lord's death till He come.*"

1.

p TILL He come—O let the words
Linger on the trembling chords;
Let the little while between
In their golden light be seen;
Let us think how heaven and home
cres. Lie beyond that "Till He come."

2.

p When the weary ones we love
Enter on their rest above,
Seems the earth so poor and vast,
All our life-joy overcast?
dim. Hush! be every murmur dumb:
It is only, "Till He come."

3.

cres. Clouds and conflicts round us press:
Would we have one sorrow less?
All the sharpness of the cross,
All that tells the world is loss,
dim. Death, and darkness, and the tomb
p Only whisper, "Till He come."

4.

See, the feast of love is spread,
Drink the wine, and break the bread;
Sweet memorials—till the Lord
Calls us round His heavenly board;
Some from earth, from glory some,
cres. Severed only "Till He come." Amen.

Hymn 370.

EUCHARISTICA (10,10,10,10). Sir ROBERT STEWART, MUS.D.

♩ = 72.

A - men.

"Until that day when I drink it new with you in My Father's Kingdom."

1.

HERE, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face;
Here faith can touch and handle things unseen;
cres. Here would I grasp with firmer hand Thy grace,
dim. And all my weariness upon Thee lean.

2.

Here would I feed upon the bread of God;
Here drink with Thee the royal wine of heaven;
p Here would I lay aside each earthly load;
Here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.

3.

I have no help but Thine; nor do I need
Another arm save Thine to lean upon;
It is enough, my Lord, enough indeed;
My strength is in Thy might, Thy might alone.

4.

p Mine is the sin, (*cres.*) but Thine the righteousness;
p Mine is the guilt, (*cres.*) but Thine the cleansing blood:
Here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace—
Thy blood, Thy righteousness, O Lord, my God.

5.

Too soon we rise; the symbols disappear;
The feast, though not the love, is past and gone;
The bread and wine remove, but Thou art here
Nearer than ever—still my Shield and Sun.

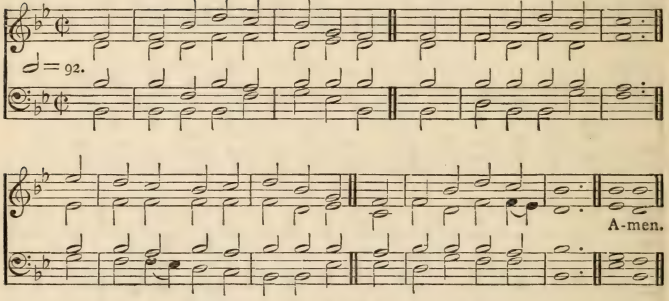
6.

Feast after feast thus comes and passes by,
Yet passing, points to the glad feast above;
cres. Giving sweet foretastes of the festal joy,
f The Lamb's great bridal-feast of bliss and love. Amen.

HOLY BAPTISM.

Hymn 371.

EVAN (C.M.) Rev. W. H. HAVERGAL.



"They brought unto Him also infants."

1.

IN token that thou shalt not fear
Christ crucified to own,
We print the cross upon thy brow,
And mark thee His alone;

2.

In token that thou shalt not blush
To glory in His Name,
We blazon here upon thy front
dim. His glory and His shame;

3.

In token that thou shalt not flinch
Christ's conflict to maintain,
But 'neath His banner manfully
Firm at thy post remain;

4.

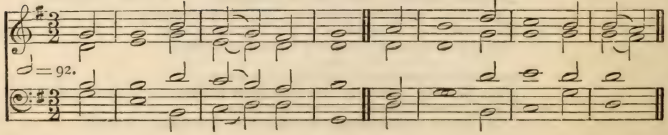
p In token that thou too shalt tread
The path He travelled by;
Endure the cross, despise the shame,
cres. And sit with Him on high;

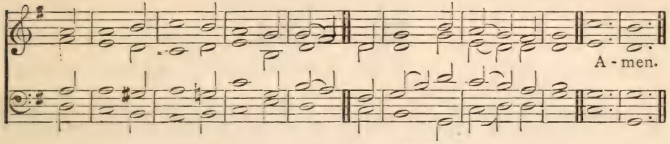
5.

Thus outwardly and visibly
We seal thee for His own;
cres. And may the brow that wears His Cross
f Hereafter share His crown! Amen.

Hymn 372.

DEDICATION (S.M.) Anonymous.





"Suffer little children to come unto Me."

1.

p THE gentle Saviour calls
Our children to His breast;
He folds them in His gracious arms;
Himself declares them blest.

2.

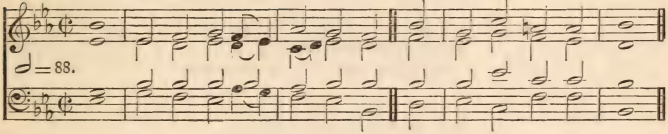
"Forbid them not," He cries,
"Nor scorn their humble claim;
"The heirs of heaven are such as these,
"For such as these I came."

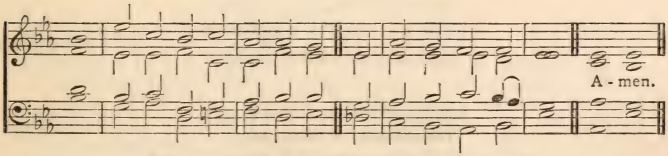
3.

cres. Gladly we bring them, Lord,
Devoting them to Thee:
Imploring that, as we are Thine,
Thine may our offspring be. Amen.

Hymn 373.

S. CHRYSOSTOM (C.M.) Anonymous.





"By one Spirit are we all baptized into one Body."

1.

p JESUS, we lift our souls to Thee;
Thy Holy Spirit breathe,
And let this little infant be
Baptized into Thy death.

2.

cres. O let Thine unction on *him* rest,
Thy grace *his* soul renew;
And write within *his* tender breast
Thy Name and nature too.

3.

Lord, if Thou lengthen out *his* race,
Continue still Thy care;
p Or should'st Thou quickly end *his* days,
His place with Thee prepare.

4.

Lord, plant us all into Thy death,
That we Thy life may prove;
cres. Partakers of Thy Cross beneath,
f And of Thy crown above. Amen.

Hymn 374.

S. Nicolas (8787). Richard Redhead.

♩ = 88.

Amen.

"He shall gather the lambs with His arm."

1.

Saviour, Who Thy flock art feeding
With the shepherd's kindest care,
All the feeble gently leading,
p While the lambs Thy bosom share;

2.

Now, these little ones receiving,
Fold them in Thy gracious arm:
There, we know, Thy word believing,
Only there secure from harm!

3.

Never, from Thy pasture roving,
Let them be the lion's prey;
Let Thy tenderness, so loving,
Keep them all life's dangerous way;

4.

p Then, within Thy fold eternal,
Let them find a resting-place,
cres. Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of Thy grace. Amen.

CONFIRMATION.

Hymn 375.

EATON (8888 88). WYVILL.

♩=72.

Amen.

"The God of all grace . . . make you perfect, stablish, strengthen, settle you."

1.

LORD, shall Thy children come to Thee?
A boon of love divine we seek—
Brought to Thine arms in infancy,
Ere heart could feel or tongue could speak,
Thy children pray for grace that they
May come themselves to Thee to-day.

2.

Lord, shall we come? and come again,
Oft as we see yon table spread,
And—tokens of Thy dying pain—
The wine poured out, the broken bread?
f Bless, bless, O Lord, Thy children's prayer,
That they may come and find Thee there.

3.

Lord, shall we come? not thus alone
At holy time or solemn rite,
But every hour, till life be flown,
In weal or woe, in gloom or light,
Come to Thy throne of grace, that we
In faith, hope, love, confirmed may be?

4.

p Lord, shall we come? come yet again?
Thy children ask one blessing more;
cres. To come, not now alone, but then,
When life and death and time are o'er;
f Then, then to come, O Lord, and be
Confirmed in heaven, confirmed by Thee.
Amen.

Hymn 376.

S. Martin (7777). FIRST TUNE. Old French Melody.

♩ = 100.

A-men.

"*I am Thine, save me.*"

1.
Thine for ever;—God of love,
Hear us from Thy throne above;
Thine for ever may we be,
Here and in eternity.

2.
Thine for ever;—Lord of life,
Shield us through our earthly strife;
Thou the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Guide us to the realms of day.

3.
Thine for ever;—O how blest
They who find in Thee their rest!
cres. Saviour, Guardian, Heavenly Friend,
O defend us to the end.

4.
p Thine for ever;—Saviour, keep
These Thy frail and trembling sheep;
Safe alone beneath Thy care,
Let us all Thy goodness share.

5.
Thine for ever;—Thou our Guide,
All our wants by Thee supplied,
All our sins by Thee forgiven,
cres. Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven. Amen.

Hymn 376.

SECOND TUNE.

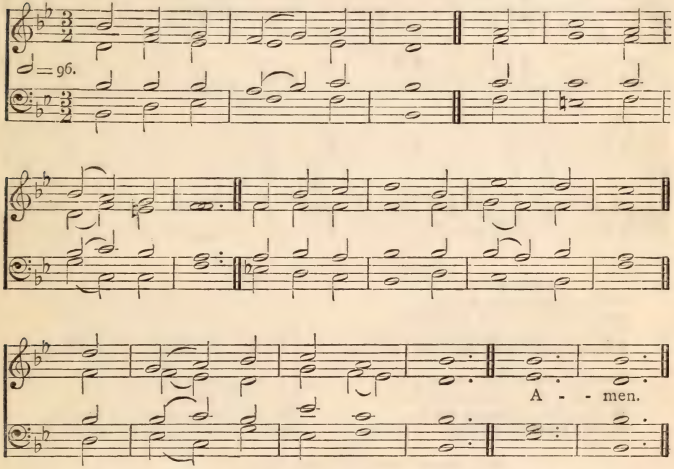
S. Guron (7777). Rev. C. J. Dickinson.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

Hymn 377.

AYNHOE (S.M.) JAMES NARES, Mus.D.



"Thou, therefore, my son, be strong in the grace that is in Christ Jesus."

1.
SOLDIERS of Christ! arise,
And put your armour on,
Strong in the strength which God supplies
Through His eternal Son;

2.
Strong in the Lord of Hosts,
And in His mighty power:
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
f Is more than conqueror.

3.
Stand, then, in His great might,
With all His strength endued;
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God:

4.
From strength to strength go on,
Wrestle and fight and pray;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
f And win the well-fought day.

5.
That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
cres. Ye may o'ercome through Christ alone,
f And stand complete at last. Amen.

Hymn 378.

INNOCENTS (7777). GIOVANNI B. PERGOLESI.

♩=96.

A-men.

"*Fight the good fight of faith.*"

1.
OFT in danger, oft in woe,
Onward, Christians, onward go:
cres. Fight the fight, maintain the strife,
Strengthened with the Bread of Life.

2.
Onward, Christians, onward go,
Join the war, and face the foe:
Will ye flee in danger's hour?
Know ye not your Captain's power?

3.
Let your drooping hearts be glad;
March in heavenly armour clad:
Fight, nor think the battle long,
Victory soon shall tune your song.

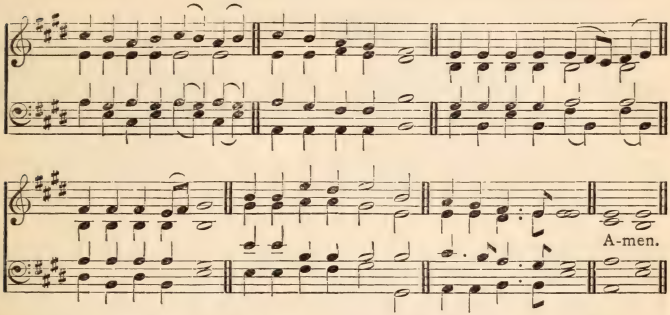
4.
p Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry;
Let not fears your course impede,
Great your strength, if great your need.

5.
cres. Onward then, to battle move,
More than conquerors ye shall prove:
Though opposed by many a foe,
f Christian soldiers, onward go! Amen.

Hymn 379.

CHURCH MILITANT (6565 6565 6565). ARTHUR SEYMOUR SULLIVAN.

♩=108. *f*



"*Speak unto the children of Israel, that they go forward.*"

1.

f ONWARD, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
Looking unto Jesus,
Who is gone before.
Christ the Royal Master
Leads against the foe,
Forward into battle,
See, His banners go.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
Looking unto Jesus,
Who is gone before.

2.

At the Name of Jesus
Satan's host doth flee;
On, then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory.
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
cres. Brothers, lift your voices,
f Loud your anthems raise.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
Looking unto Jesus,
Who is gone before.

3.

Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope, and doctrine,
One in charity.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
Looking unto Jesus,
Who is gone before.

4.

f Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of Hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
Looking unto Jesus,
Who is gone before.

5.

ff Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices,
In the triumph-song;
cres. Glory, laud, and honour,
Unto Christ the King,
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
Looking unto Jesus,
Who is gone before. Amen.

Hymn 380.

EDINA (6565 6565). HERBERT S. OAKELEY, MUS.D.

♩ = 100.

Ped.

cres.

p *rit.*

Ped.

rit. un poco.

f

A-men.

"*They follow Me; and I give unto them eternal life.*"

1.

SAVIOUR, blessèd Saviour,
Listen whilst we sing,
cres. Hearts and voices raising
Praises to our King.
All we have we offer,
p All we hope to be,
Body, soul, and spirit,
All we yield to Thee.

2.

p Nearer, ever nearer,
Christ, we draw to Thee,
Deep in adoration
Bending low the knee.
Thou, for our redemption
p Cam'st on earth to die;
Thou, that we might follow
Hast gone up on high.

3.

cres. Great, and ever greater,
Are Thy mercies here;
True and everlasting
Are the glories there,
Where no pain or sorrow,
p Toil or care is known,
Where the angel-legions
Circle round Thy throne.

4.

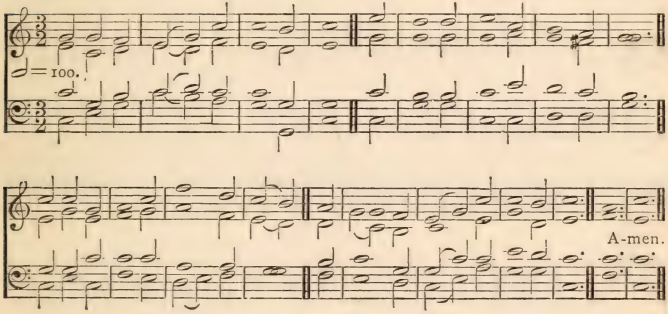
f Clearer still and clearer
Dawns the light from heaven,
p In our sadness bringing
News of sin forgiven;
cres. Life has lost its shadows,
Pure the light within;
Thou hast shed Thy radiance
On a world of sin.

5.
Onward, ever onward,
Journeying o'er the road
Worn by saints before us,
Journeying on to God;
Leaving all behind us,
May we hasten on,
Backward never looking,
Till the prize is won.

6.
f Higher then and higher
Bear the ransomed soul,
(Earthly toils forgotten)
Saviour, to its goal;
cres. Where in joys unthought of,
Saints with angels sing,
ff Never weary raising
Praises to their King. Amen.

Hymn 381.

WARRINGTON (L.M.) RALPH HARRISON.



"*Thy vows are upon me.*"

1.
f O HAPPY day that fixed my choice
On Thee, my Saviour and my God:
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.

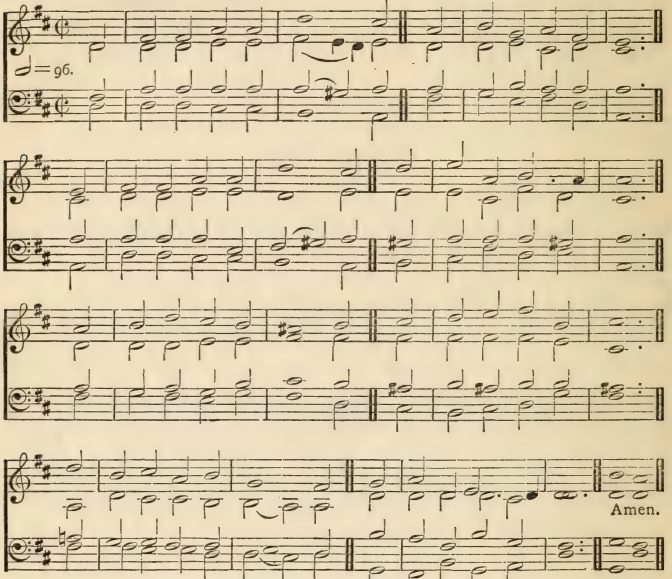
2.
O happy bond, that seals my vows
To Him Who merits all my love,
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.

3.
p Now rest my long-divided heart,
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest:
O who with earth would grudge to part,
When called with angels to be blest?

4.
f High heaven, that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renewed shall daily hear;
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
dim. And bless in death a bond so dear. Amen.

Hymn 382.

S. Catherine (7676 7676). Reginald Dale, Mus.B.



"*Lord, I will follow Thee whithersoever Thou goest.*"

1.

O Jesu, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou for ever near me,
My Master and my Friend!
I shall not fear the battle
If Thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway,
If Thou wilt be my Guide.

2.

p O let me feel Thee near me—
The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear.
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
But Jesu, draw Thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

3.

p O let me hear Thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storm of passion,
The murmurs of self-will.
cres. O speak to re-assure me,
To hasten or control:
O speak, and make me listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul!

4.

O Jesu, Thou hast promised
To all who follow Thee,
That where Thou art in glory,
There shall Thy servant be;
p And, Jesu, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
cres. O give me grace to follow
My Master and my Friend!

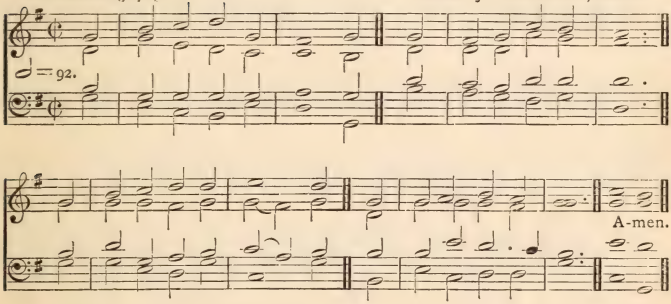
5.

p O let me see Thy foot-marks,
And in them plant mine own;
My hope to follow duly
Is in Thy strength alone.
cres. O guide me, call me, draw me,
Uphold me to the end;
And then in heaven receive me,
f My Saviour and my Friend.
Amen.

MATRIMONY.

Hymn 383.

S. Alphege (7676). Henry J. Gauntlett, Mus.D.



"*God blessed them.*"

1.

The voice that breathed o'er Eden,
That earliest wedding-day,
The primal marriage blessing,
It hath not passed away:

2.

Still in the pure espousal
Of Christian man and maid,
The Holy Three are with us,
The threefold grace is said;

3.

For dower of blessèd children,
For love and faith's sweet sake,
For high mysterious union,
Which nought on earth may break!

4.

Be present, awful Father!
To give away this bride,
As Eve Thou gav'st to Adam
Out of his own piercèd side!

5.

Be present, gracious Saviour!
To join their loving hands,
As Thou didst bind two natures
In Thine eternal bands:

6.

p Be present, Holiest Spirit!
To bless them as they kneel,
As Thou, for Christ the Bridegroom,
The heavenly Spouse dost seal.

7.

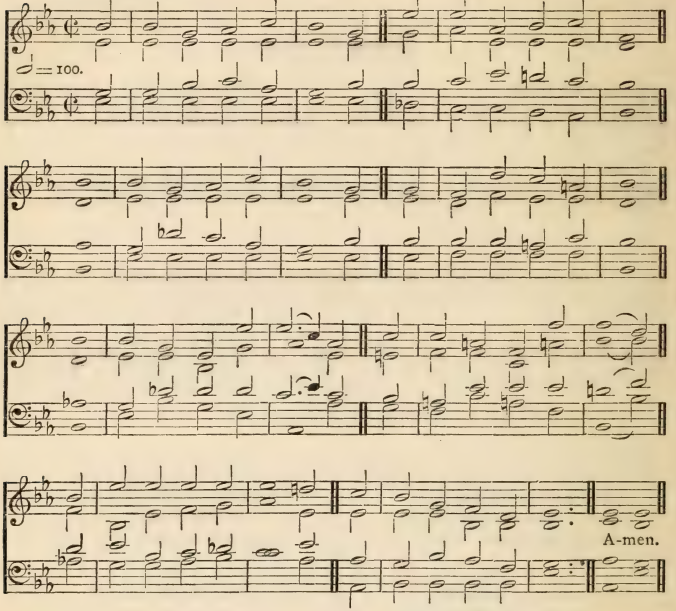
p O spread Thy pure wing o'er them!
Let no ill power find place,
When onward to Thine altar
The hallowed path they trace;

8.

cres. To cast their crowns before Thee
In perfect sacrifice,
Till to the home of gladness
f With Christ's own Bride they rise.
Amen.

Hymn 384.

LANCASHIRE (7676 7676). HENRY SMART.



"Being heirs together of the grace of life."

1.
FATHER of life, confessing
Thy majesty and power,
We seek Thy gracious blessing
To greet the bridal hour.
The troth in Eden plighted
The wedded here renew;
May they, in Thee united,
Till death be pure and true.

2.
Jesu, Redeemer, hear us!
Still be the Wedding Guest;
Thy gentle Presence near us
Makes common things more blest;
E'en care shall be a learning
Of blessedness divine,
If Thou wilt still be turning
The water into wine.

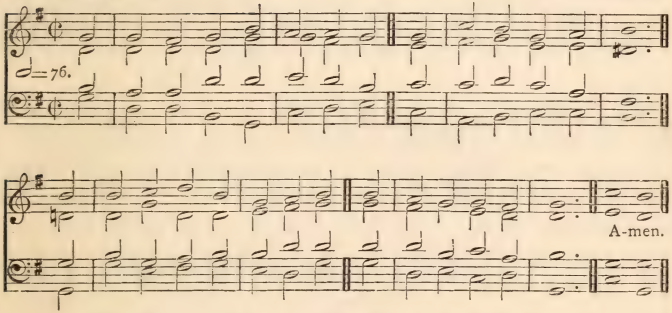
3.
p Spirit of Love descending,
Impart Thy joy and peace,
cres. These hopes together blending,
Bless with Thine own increase.
f Athwart the roughened ocean,
p Or on the peaceful tide,
Thy breath through each emotion
Their heavenward course shall guide.

4.
The Church Thy Bride, hath given
Her blessing on the vow;
O ratify from Heaven
Her benison below.
f Bless, Father, Son, and Spirit,
The union here begun,
That in the life eternal,
It may be ever one. Amen.

VISITATION OF THE SICK.

Hymn 385.

OLD 132ND (C.M.) Day's Psalter.



"Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; Who healeth all thy diseases."

1.

p WHEN languor and disease invade
This trembling house of clay,
'Tis sweet to look beyond the cage,
And long to fly away.

2.

Sweet to look inward, and attend
The whispers of His love;
Sweet to look upward to the place
Where Jesus pleads above.

3.

Sweet to look back, and see my name
In life's fair book set down;
Sweet to look forward, and behold
f Eternal joys my own.

4.

p Sweet to reflect, how grace divine
My sins on Jesus laid;
Sweet to remember that His blood
My debt of sufferings paid.

5.

Sweet on His faithfulness to rest,
Whose love can never end;
Sweet on His covenant of grace
For all things to depend.

6.

Sweet in the confidence of faith
To trust His firm decrees;
Sweet to lie passive in His hand,
And know no will but His.

7.

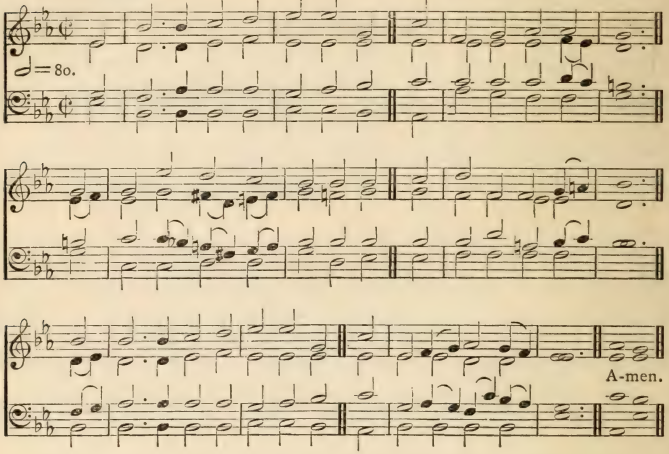
Sweet to rejoice in lively hope,
That, when my change shall come,
Angels will hover round my bed,
dim. And waft my spirit home.

8.

If such the sweetness of the stream,
What must the fountain be,
cres. Where saints and angels draw their [bliss
Immediately from Thee. Amen.

Hymn 386.

S. Bede (8686 886). Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus.D.



"As thy day, so shall thy strength be."

1.
Father, I know that all my life
Is portioned out for me;
And the changes that are sure to come
I do not fear to see;
But I ask Thee for a present mind,
Intent on pleasing Thee.

2.
I ask Thee for a thoughtful love,
Through constant watching wise,
To meet the glad with joyful smiles,
And wipe the weeping eyes;
And a heart at leisure from itself
To soothe and sympathize.

3.
I would not have the restless will
That hurries to and fro,
Seeking for some great thing to do,
Or secret thing to know;
I would be treated as a child,
And guided where I go.

4.
Wherever in the world I am,
In whatsoe'er estate,
I have a fellowship with hearts
To keep and cultivate;
And a work of lowly love to do
For the Lord on Whom I wait.

5.
So I ask Thee for the daily strength
To none that ask denied,
And a mind to blend with outward life
While keeping at Thy side;
Content to fill a little space,
If Thou be glorified.

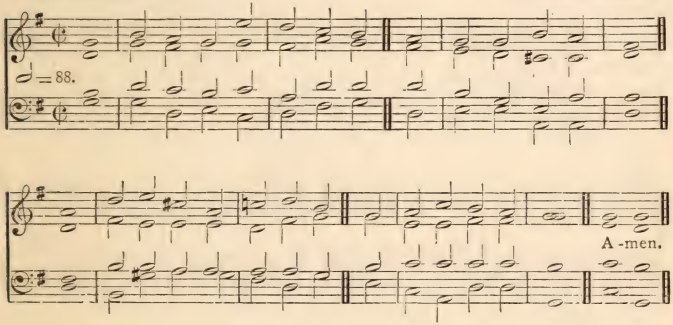
6.
And if some things I do not ask
In my cup of blessing be,
I would have my spirit filled the more
With grateful love to Thee;
More careful—not to serve Thee much—
But to please Thee perfectly.

7.
p There are briars besetting every path
That call for patient care,
There is a cross in every lot,
And an earnest need for prayer;
But a lowly heart that leans on Thee
Is happy anywhere.

8.
In a service which Thy love appoints,
There are no bonds for me;
For my inmost heart is taught the truth
That makes Thy children free;
And a life of self-renouncing love
Is a life of liberty. Amen.

Hymn 387.

S. Ambrose (C.M.) Robert Exham.



"*In the secret of His tabernacle shall He hide me.*"

PSALM XCI.

1.

p There is a safe and secret place
Beneath the wings divine,
Reserved for all the heirs of grace,
O be that refuge mine!

2.

The least and feeblest there may bide
Uninjured and unawed;
While thousands fall on every side,
f He rests secure in God.

3.

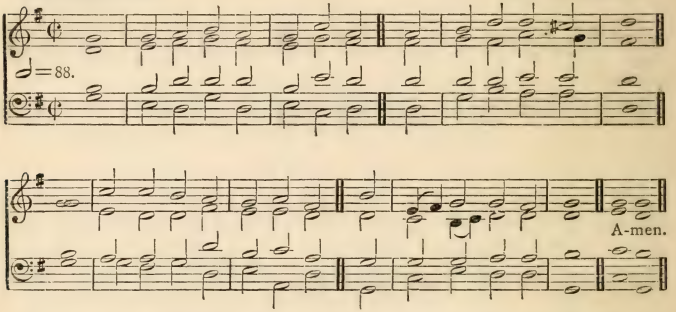
The angels watch him on his way,
And aid with friendly arm;
And Satan, roaring for his prey,
May hate, but cannot harm.

4.

He feeds in pastures large and fair
Of love and truth divine;
f O child of God, O glory's heir,
How rich a lot is thine! Amen.

Hymn 388.

GLOUCESTER (C.M.) RICHARD FARRANT.



"*Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and uphold me with Thy free Spirit.*"

1.

OH! for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame!
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb!

2.

Where is the blessedness I knew
When first I saw the Lord?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and His Word?

3.

p What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.

4.

Return, O holy Dove! return,
Sweet messenger of rest!
p I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,
And drove Thee from my breast.

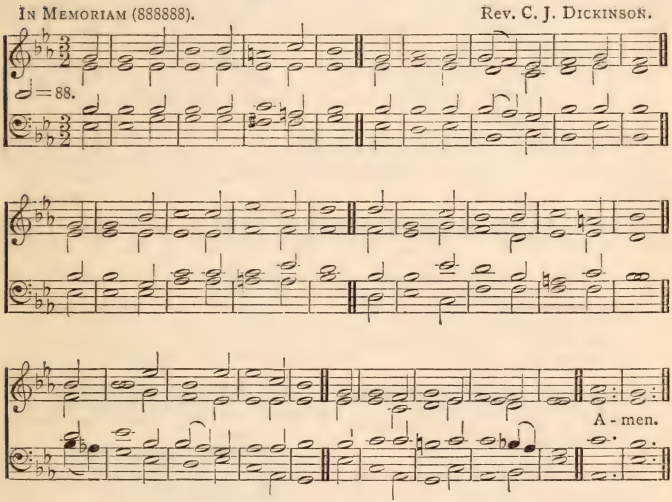
5.

The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee.

6.

So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
cres. So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb. Amen.

Hymn 389.



"*Lord Jesus, receive my spirit.*"

1.

O Lord my God, I cry to Thee,
In my distress Thou helpest me,
To Thee myself I all commend,
O to my prayer Thine angel send
f To guide me home, to cheer my heart,
dim. When Thou dost call me to depart.

2.

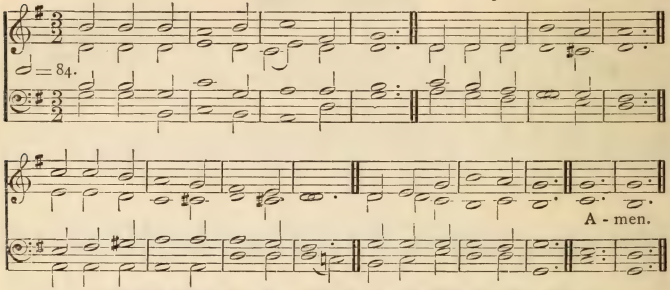
p O Jesu Christ, Thou Lamb of God,
Once slain to take away our load,
Now let Thy Cross, Thine agony,
Avail to save and comfort me,
cres. Thy death to open heaven; and there
f Bid me the joy of angels share.

3.

p O Holy Spirit, at the end,
Sweet Comforter, be Thou my friend;
When pain and death assail me sore,
cres. Leave me, O leave me never more;
But bear me safely through that strife,
f As Thou hast promised, into life! Amen.

Hymn 390.

S. Agnes (C.M.) Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus.D.



"*Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee.*"

1.

p Calm me, my God, and keep me calm,
While these hot breezes blow;
Be like the night-dew's cooling balm
Upon earth's fevered brow!

2.

Calm me, my God, and keep me calm,
Soft resting on Thy breast;
Soothe me with holy hymn and psalm,
pp And bid my spirit rest.

3.

Calm me, my God, and keep me calm;
Let Thine outstretchèd wing,
Be like the shade of Elim's palm
Beside her desert-spring.

4.

Yes; keep me calm, though loud and rude
The sounds my ear that greet;
Calm in the closet's solitude,
Calm in the bustling street;

5.

Calm in the hour of buoyant health,
Calm in my hour of pain;
Calm in my poverty or wealth,
Calm in my loss or gain;

6.

Calm in the sufferance of wrong,
Like Him Who bore my shame;
Calm 'mid the threatening, taunting throng
Who hate Thy holy Name;

7.

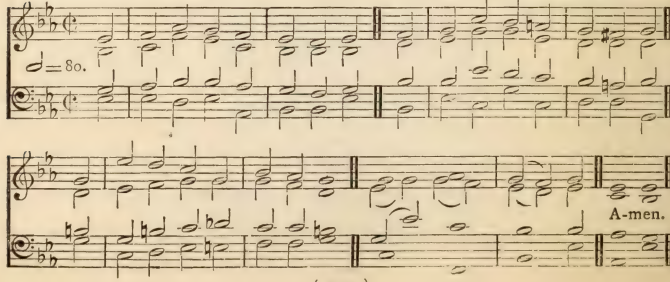
Calm when the great world's news with power
My listening spirit stir:
Let not the tidings of the hour
E'er find too fond an ear;

8.

Calm as the ray of sun or star
Which storms assail in vain,
cres. Moving unruffled through earth's war
The eternal calm to gain! Amen.

Hymn 391.

S. Ethelburga (8884.) H. J. Poole, Mus.B.



"*Christ is all, and in all.*"

1.
JESUS, my Saviour, look on me,
For I am weary and opprest;
I come to cast myself on Thee;
p Thou art my Rest.

2.
Look down on me, for I am weak,
I feel the toilsome journey's length;
Thine aid Omnipotent I seek;
f Thou art my Strength.

3.
I am bewildered on my way,
Dark and tempestuous is the night;
O shed Thou forth some cheering ray;
f Thou art my Light.

4.
f I hear the storms around me rise;
But when I dread the impending shock,
p My spirit to the refuge flies;
cres. Thou art my Rock.

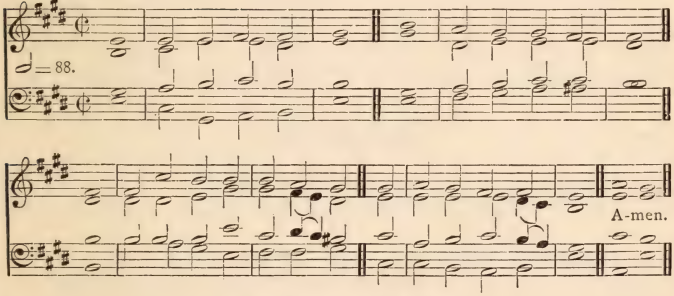
5.
f When the Accuser flings his darts,
I look to Thee; my terrors cease;
Thy Cross a hiding-place imparts;
p Thou art my Peace.

6.
Standing alone on Jordan's brink,
In that tremendous latest strife,
Thou wilt not suffer me to sink;
f Thou art my Life.

7.
Thou wilt my every want supply,
E'en to the end whate'er befall,
cres. Through life, in death, eternally,
ff Thou art my All. Amen.

Hymn 392.

THETFORD (S.M.) F. C. ATKINSON.



"*My times are in Thy hand.*"

1.
MY times are in Thy hand,
My God, I wish them there;
My life, my friends, my soul, I leave
Entirely to Thy care.

2.
My times are in Thy hand,
Whatever they may be,
Pleasing or painful, dark or bright,
As best may seem to Thee.

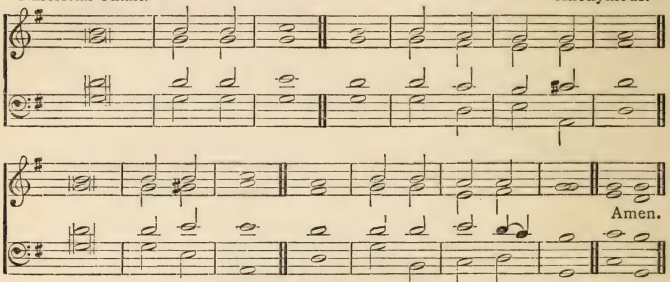
3.
My times are in Thy hand,
Why should I doubt or fear?
A Father's hand will never cause
His child a needless tear,

4.
p My times are in Thy hand,
Jesus, the Crucified!
The hand my cruel sins had pierced
Is now my guard and guide.

5.
My times are in Thy hand,
I'll always trust in Thee;
Till I have left this weary land,
f And all Thy glory see. Amen.

Hymn 393.

American Chant. Anonymous.



"*Whether we live or die we are the Lord's.*"

1.
LORD, it belongs not | to my | care, ||
Whe | ther I | die or | live: ||
To love and serve Thee | is my | share, ||
And | this Thy | grace must | give. ||

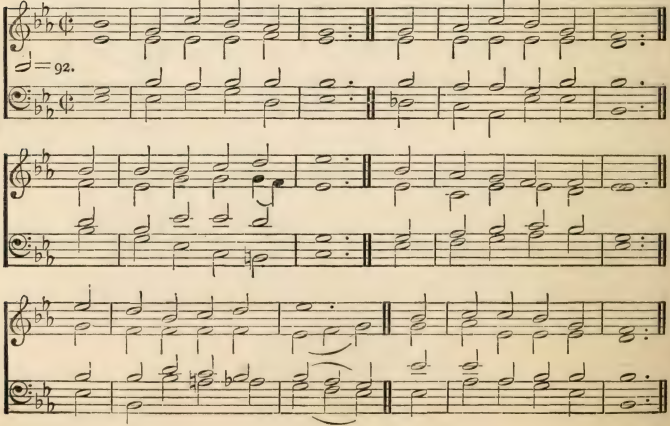
2.
Come, Lord, when grace hath | made me | meet
Thy | blessèd | face to | see: ||
For if Thy work on | earth be | sweet, ||
What | will Thy | glory | be! ||

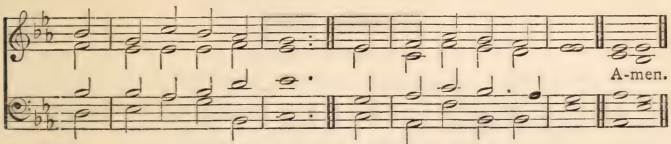
3.
Then I shall end my | sad com | plaints, ||
p And | weary | sinful | days, ||
cres. And join with the tri | umphant | saints ||
That | sing Je | hovah's | praise. ||

4.
p My knowledge of that | life is | small; ||
The | eye of | faith is | dim; || [all]
cres. But 'tis enough that | Christ knows |
f And | I shall | be with | Him. || Amen.

Hymn 394.

S. FAITH (6666 6666). Lausanne Chorale Book.





"*Make Thy way straight before my face.*"

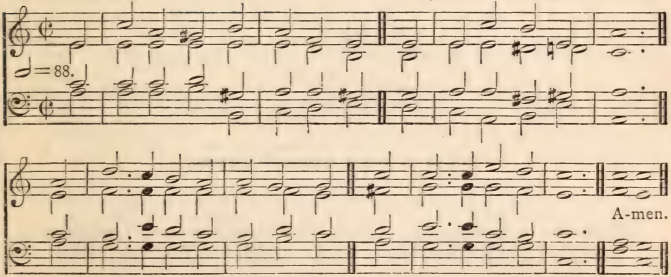
1.
THY way, not mine, O Lord,
However dark it be:
Lead me by Thine own hand,
Choose out the path for me.
Smooth let it be or rough,
It will be still the best;
Winding or straight, it leads
Right onward to Thy rest.

2.
I dare not choose my lot,
I would not, if I might;
Choose Thou for me, my God,
So shall I walk aright,
Take Thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill,
As best to Thee may seem;
Choose Thou my good and ill.

3.
Choose Thou for me my friends,
My sickness or my health;
Choose Thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.
Not mine, not mine the choice
In things or great or small;
cres. Be Thou my Guide, my Strength,
f My Wisdom, and my All. Amen.

Hymn 395.

CORONA (C.M.) Hymns of the Eastern Church.



"*Your life is hid with Christ in God.*"

1.
p I WOULD commune with Thee my God,
E'en to Thy seat I come;
I leave my joys, I leave my sins,
And seek in Thee my home.

2.
I stand upon the mount of God,
With sunlight in my soul;
cres. I hear the storms in vales beneath;
f I hear the thunders roll:

3.
p But I am calm with Thee, my God,
Beneath these glorious skies;
And to the height on which I stand,
Nor storms nor clouds can rise.

4.
O, this is life! O, this is joy,
My God, to find Thee so;
cres. Thy face to see, Thy voice to hear,
f And all Thy love to know. Amen.

Hymn 396.

Der lieben Sonne Licht und Pracht.

HALLE (8787 6688). JOHANN ANASTASIUS FREYLINGHAUSEN.

♩ = 54.

Amen.

"*In Him we have plenteous redemption.*"

1.

WHENE'ER we contemplate the grace,
The love and condescension
Of Christ to our apostate race,
Which pass all comprehension,
p Low at His feet we bend;
Own Him the sinner's Friend;
cres. Determined to know nought beside
f Christ Jesus, and Him crucified.

2.

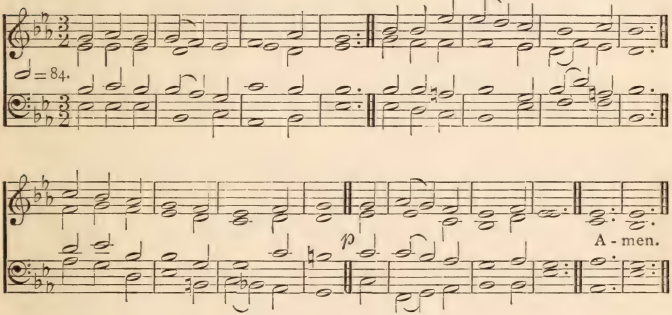
p How pleasant is our lot, how good
And blest beyond expression;
For, having cleansed us by His blood,
He bears us with compassion,
Applies His healing power
To us, each day and hour;
cres. Yea, we in Him redemption have,
In death itself and in the grave.

3.

f And this our joyful theme shall be
When, called to see our Saviour,
We join the glorious company
Around His Throne for ever;
Then we in highest strain
Shall praise the Lamb once slain,
cres. Who hath redeemed us by His blood,
ff And made us kings and priests to God. Amen.

Hymn 397.*

TRUST (8886). Rev. G. W. TORRANCE.



"*My strength is made perfect in weakness.*"

1.
O HOLY SAVIOUR, Friend unseen,
The faint, the weak, on Thee may lean:
Help me, throughout life's varying scene,
By faith to cling to Thee!

2.
p Blest with communion so divine,
Take what Thou wilt—shall I repine,
When, as the branches to the vine,
My soul may cling to Thee?

3.
Without a murmur I dismiss
My former dreams of earthly bliss;
f My joy, my recompense be this,
Each hour to cling to Thee!

4.
What though the world deceitful prove,
And earthly friends and joys remove!
With patient, uncomplaining love
p Still would I cling to Thee!

5.
Though faith and hope awhile be tried,
I ask not, need not, aught beside;
How safe, how calm, how satisfied,
p The souls that cling to Thee!

6.
They fear not life's rough storm to brave,
Since Thou art near, and strong to save;
Nor shudder e'en at death's dark wave,
f Because they cling to Thee!

7.
Blest is my lot, whate'er befall:
What can disturb me, who appal,
f While, as my Strength, my Rock, my All,
dim. Saviour I cling to Thee? Amen.

* This Hymn may also be sung to "Troyte's Chant," No. 300.

Hymn 398.

PARADISE, No. 1 (8686 69666). FIRST TUNE. JOSEPH BARNBY.

p

♩ = 92.

f Where loy - - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light,

dim.

All rap - ture thro' and thro', In God's most ho - ly sight. A-men.

"*To-day thou shalt be with Me in Paradise.*"

1.

O PARADISE, O Paradise,
Who doth not crave for rest?
Who would not seek the happy land
Where they that loved are blest?
f Where loyal hearts and true, &c.

2.

O Paradise, O Paradise,
The world is growing old;
Who would not be at rest and free
Where love is never cold?
f Where loyal hearts and true, &c.

3.

p O Paradise, O Paradise,
'Tis weary waiting here;
cres. I long to be where Jesus is,
To feel, to see Him near;
f Where loyal hearts and true, &c.

4.

O Paradise, O Paradise,
I want to sin no more,
I want to be as pure on earth
As on Thy spotless shore:
f Where loyal hearts and true, &c.

5.

O Paradise, O Paradise,
I greatly long to see
The special place my dearest Lord
In love prepares for me;
f Where loyal hearts and true, &c.

6.

p Lord Jesu, King of Paradise,
O keep me in Thy love,
cres. And guide me to that happy land
Of perfect rest above;
f Where loyal hearts and true, &c.
Amen.

Hymn 398.

SECOND TUNE.

PARADISE, No. 2 (8686 6666). Rev. FREDERICK WM. HOGAN.

♩ = 92.

Where loy - al hearts and true Stand e - ver in the light,

* All rapture thro' and thro', In God's most ho - ly sight. A men. A - men.

* The following may be used for concluding lines of the last verse:—

Tranquillo.

All rap-ture thro' and thro', All rap-ture thro' and thro', In God's most Ho ly sight.

In God's most Ho ly sight.

Hymn 399.

MORNING STAR (7676 7675). Rev. EDWARD SEYMOUR.

♩ = 100.

cres. *f* A-men.

"*Until the day dawn, and the Day-star arise.*"

1.

THE sands of time are sinking,
The dawn of heaven breaks,
The summer morn I've sighed for,
The fair sweet morn awakes:
p Dark, dark hath been the midnight,
But day-spring is at hand,
cres. And glory—glory dwelleth
f In Emmanuel's land.

2.

p Oh! Christ He is the fountain,
The deep sweet well of love;
The streams on earth I've tasted,
More deep I'll drink above.
There to an ocean fulness
His mercy doth expand,
cres. And glory—glory dwelleth
f In Emmanuel's land.

3.

With mercy and with judgment,
My web of time He wove,
And aye the dews of sorrow
Were lustred with His love:—
I'll bless the hand that guided,
I'll bless the heart that planned,
cres. When throned where glory dwelleth
f In Emmanuel's land.

4.

f I've wrestled on towards Heaven,
'Gainst storm and wind and tide;
Now, like a weary traveller
That leaneth on his guide,
p Amid the shades of evening,
While sinks life's lingering sand,
cres. I hail the glory dawning,
f From Emmanuel's land. Amen.

Hymn 400.

S. Canice (D.S.M.) Rev. Frederick Wm. Hogan.

♩ = 92.

A-men.

"So shall we ever be with the Lord."

1.
For ever with the Lord!
Amen! so let it be;
Life from the dead is in that word,
'Tis immortality.
Here in the body pent,
Absent from Him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

2.
My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near,
At times, to Faith's foreseeing eye
Thy golden gates appear!
p Ah! then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
cres. The bright inheritance of saints;
Jerusalem above.

3.
For ever with the Lord!
Father, if 'tis Thy will,
The promise of that faithful word
Even here to me fulfil.
Be Thou at my right hand,
Then can I never fail;
cres. Uphold Thou me, and I shall stand;
Fight, and I must prevail.

4.
p So when my latest breath
Shall rend the vail in twain,
cres. By death, I shall escape from death,
And life eternal gain.
Knowing as I am known,
How shall I love that word,
cres. And oft repeat before the throne,
f "For ever with the Lord!" Amen.

Hymn 401.

Eins ist noth, ach Herr, dies Eine.

RATISBON (7777 77). JOACHIM NEANDER.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

"*Now I know in part.*"

1.

WHEN this passing world is done,
When has sunk yon glaring sun,
When we stand with Christ in glory,
Looking o'er life's finished story,
Then, Lord, shall I fully know—
Not till then—how much I owe.

2.

When I stand before the throne,
Dressed in beauty not my own,
When I see Thee as Thou art,
Love Thee with unsinning heart,
Then, Lord, shall I fully know—
Not till then—how much I owe.

3.

cres. When the praise of heaven I hear,
f Loud as thunder to the ear,
Loud as many waters' noise,
p Sweet as harp's melodious voice,
Then, Lord, shall I fully know—
Not till then—how much I owe.

4.

Ev'n on earth, as through a glass
Darkly, let Thy glory pass;
Make forgiveness feel so sweet,
Make Thy Spirit's help so meet;
Ev'n on earth, Lord, make me know
Something of how much I owe.

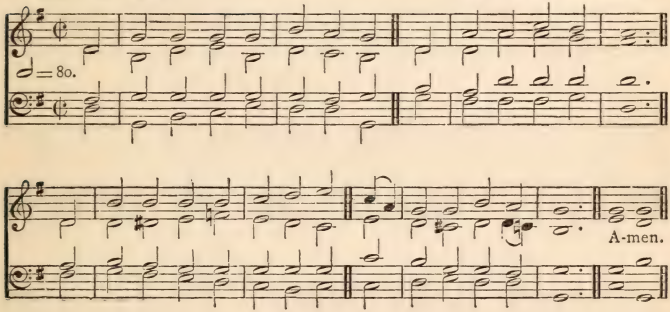
5.

p Chosen, not for good in me,
Wakened up from wrath to flee,
Hidden in the Saviour's side,
By the Spirit sanctified;
cres. Teach me, Lord, on earth to show
By my love how much I owe. Amen.

COMMUNION OF THE SICK.

Hymn 402.

EMMANUEL (C.M.) LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN.



"*The Lord our Righteousness.*"

1.

JESUS, Thou art my Righteousness,
For all my sins were Thine;
Thy death hath bought of God my peace,
Thy life hath made Him mine.

2.

For ever here my rest shall be,
Close to Thy bleeding side;
This all my hope, and all my plea,
For me the Saviour died!

3.

p My dying Saviour and my God,
Fountain for guilt and sin,
Sprinkle me ever with Thy blood
And cleanse and keep me clean!

4.

Wash me, and make me thus Thine own;
Wash me, and mine Thou art;
Wash me, but not my feet alone;
My hands, my head, my heart!

5.

The atonement of Thy blood apply,
Till faith to sight improve;
cres. Till hope in full fruition die
And all my soul be love. Amen.

Hymn 403.

FIRST TUNE.

Wenn schlägt die angenehme Stunde.

SAXONY (9898 9898). German.

♩ = 66.

A-men.

"Blessed are they which are called unto the marriage-supper of the Lamb."

1.

AT God's right hand, in | countless | numbers, ||
The just, made | perfect, | joyful | stand; ||
Freed from whate'er on | earth en | cumbers, ||
They've gained the | promised, | heavenly | land. ||

cres. Our souls, with sweet an | tici | pation, ||
By faith these | glorious | realms des | cry; ||
And from each kindred, | tongue, and | nation ||
f We hear loud | anthems | fill the | sky. ||

2.

When, O when shall I | have the | favour ||
To see the ap | proach of | those blest | days, ||
When I shall welcome | my dear | Saviour ||
With solemn | strains, with | joyful | lays? ||
How blest will then be | my con | dition, ||
When in my | flesh I | Christ shall | see! ||
Though happy in His | love's fru | ition ||
Even here, with | Him I | long to | be. ||

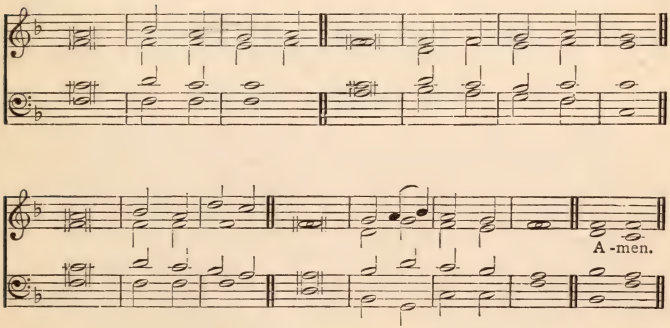
3.

What heavenly joy and | conso | lation ||
This hope af | fords un | to my | heart, ||
That Christ, the God of | my sal | vation, ||
Will me re | ceive when | I de | part; ||
cres. Then in His presence | I for | ever ||
With the re | deemed shall | sing His | praise; ||
dim. O make me ready, | blessèd | Saviour, ||
p To leave this | world and | see Thy | face. || Amen. || *

Hymn 403.

SECOND TUNE.

Or this Chant. JOSEPH ROBINSON.



* The pointing of the words of this Hymn refers to the Second Tune only.

THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

Hymn 404.

MUNICH (7676 7676.) *O Gott, du frommer Gott.* German.

♩=88.

A-men.

"We are more than conquerors through Him that loved us."

1.

GREAT Captain of salvation,
We bless Thy glorious Name,
f Of death and hell the Victor,
With all their power and shame:
p Weak, helpless, poor, and trembling,
As in ourselves we stand,
f We triumph, more than conquerors,
Through Thine Almighty hand.

2.

p [Our *brother's* fight is over,
His earthly race is run;
cres. 'Twas by Thy grace and power,
The prize of life *he* won;
pp *He* now is sweetly sleeping,
His spirit rests with Thee,
cres. And though Thy saints are weeping,
f Their song is "Victory!"]

3.

Soon Thou wilt come in glory,
With all Thy Church to shine,
Our bodies raised in honour
And beauty, Lord, like Thine:
cres. Then, then, we'll raise still louder
The song which now we sing,
f "O grave, where is thy victory?
O death, where is thy sting?"

4.

O Son of God, we thank Thee,
We bless Thy holy Name,
Thy love once made Thee willing
To bear our sin and shame;
And now Thy love is waiting
Thy Church, like Thee, to raise;
First-born of many brethren,
f Thine, Thine be all the praise! Amen.

Hymn 405.

Heiliger Herre Gott! heiliger starker Gott.

EISLEBEN (669 5675). Ancient German Melody.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

"Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in Me."

1.

MOST holy Lord and God,
Holy, Almighty God,
Holy and most merciful Saviour,
Thou eternal God;
Grant that we may never
Lose the comforts from Thy death;
p Have mercy, O Lord.

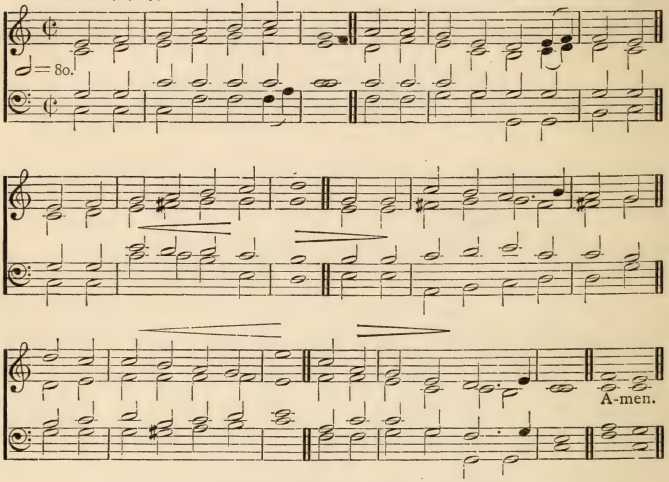
2.

Most holy Lord and God,
Holy, Almighty God,
Holy and most merciful Saviour,
Thou eternal God;
Bless Thy congregation,
Through Thy sufferings, death, and blood;
p Have mercy, O Lord. Amen.

BURIAL OF A CHILD.

Hymn 406.

HOLYROOD (7878 77). Sir ROBERT STEWART, MUS.D.



"*He shall gather the lambs with His arm.*"

1.

p GENTLE Shepherd, Thou hast stilled
Now Thy little lamb's brief weeping;
Ah! how peaceful, pale, and mild,
In its narrow bed 'tis sleeping,
dim. And no sigh of anguish sore
Heaves that little bosom more.

2.

In this world of care and pain,
Lord, Thou would'st no longer leave it;
cres. To the sunny, heavenly plain
Thou dost now with joy receive it;
Clothed in robes of spotless white,
Now it dwells with Thee in light.

3.

p Ah! Lord Jesus, grant that we
Where it lives may soon be living,
And the lovely pastures see
That its heavenly food are giving;
cres. Then the gain of death we prove,
Though Thou take what most we love. Amen.

THANKSGIVING AFTER SICKNESS.

Hymn 407.

S. Joseph (D.S.M.) — Etienne Henri Méhul.

♩ = 100.

A-men.

"Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits."

PSALM CIII.

1.

O bless the Lord, my soul,
His grace to thee proclaim,
And all that is within me join
To bless His holy Name.
O bless the Lord, my soul,
His mercies bear in mind,
Forget not all His benefits:
The Lord to thee is kind.

2.

He will not always chide;
He will with patience wait;
His wrath is ever slow to rise,
And ready to abate.

p He pardons all thy sins,
Prolongs thy feeble breath,
He healeth thine infirmities,
And ransoms thee from death.

3.

He clothes thee with His love,
Upholds thee with His truth,
And like the eagle He renews
The vigour of thy youth.
cres. Then bless His holy Name,
Whose grace hath made thee whole,
Whose loving-kindness crowns thy days;
ff O bless the Lord, my soul! Amen.

FOR THOSE THAT TRAVEL BY LAND OR WATER.

Hymn 408.

Nun ruhen alle Wälder.

INNSBRÜCK (886 888). HEINRICH ISAAC.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

"The Lord shall preserve thy going-out and thy coming-in."

1.

THE Lord be with me everywhere,
And shield me with paternal care
By His almighty arm;
No traveller needs to faint or fear,
If he believe the Lord is near,
Who can protect him from all harm.

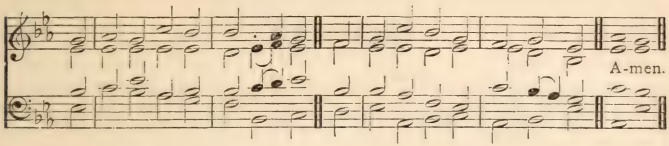
2.

By sea and land, by night and day,
O Lord, in safety me convey,
f Though winds and thunders roar;
dim. Bring me, when every peril's past,
Safe to the destined place at last,
f There to extol Thy help and power.
Amen.

Hymn 409.

MANE NOBISCUM (L.M.) Rt Rev. HENRY L. JENNER, D.D.

♩ = 88.



"The Lord thy God is with thee, whithersoever thou goest."

1.
BE with us all for evermore,
Far parted though on earth we be:
For oh! to yonder sunlit shore
We have no other Guide but Thee.

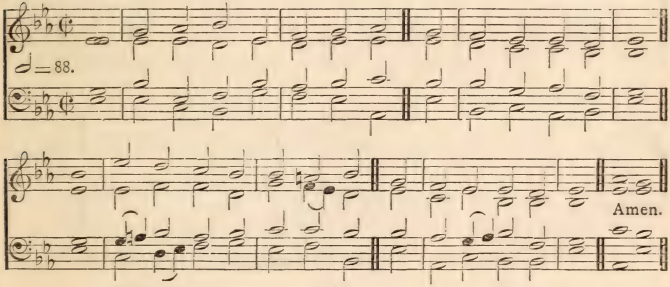
2.
Be with us all, in strength and grace,
For daily need, for holy vow;
tim. Let suffering hearts Thy dealings trace;
p Touch tenderly the fevered brow.

3.
Be with us all! we cannot know
What sudden storm the hours may bring;
In all temptation, joy, and woe,
To Thee for aid still let us cling.

4.
And where they cease to strive and sigh,
Where time's uncertainties are o'er,
cres. 'Mid strains of heaven and glories high,
f Be with us all for evermore. Amen.

Hymn 410.

DUNDEE (C.M.) Scotch Psalter.



"When thou passest through the waters I will be with thee."

1.
O LORD be with us when we sail
Upon the lonely deep!
Our Guard when on the silent deck
The midnight watch we keep.

2.
cres. We need not fear, though all around,
f 'Mid rising winds, we hear
The multitude of waters surge,
p For Thou, O God, art near!

3.
The calm, the breeze, the gale, the storm,
That pass from land to land,
All, all are Thine, and held within
The hollow of Thine hand.

4.
If duty calls from threatened strife
To guard our native shore;
cres. And shot and shell are answering
f The booming cannon's roar;

5.
Be Thou the main-guard of our host,
Till war and dangers cease;
Defend the right, put up the sword,
p And through the world make peace. Amen.

Hymn 411.

LEONI (6684 6684). Hebrew Melody.

♩=92.

A-men.

"Thy way is in the sea, and Thy path in the great waters."

1.

O THOU Who didst prepare
The ocean's caverned cell,
And teach the gathering waters there
To meet and dwell:
Tossed in our fragile bark
Upon the treacherous sea,
cres. Thy wondrous ways, O Lord, we mark,
And sing to Thee.

2.

Borne on the darkening wave,
Safe in Thy strength we go,
Nor dread the unfathomable grave
That yawns below:
For He is nigh Who trod
Amid the foaming spray,
Whose billows owned the Saviour-God,
p And died away.

3.

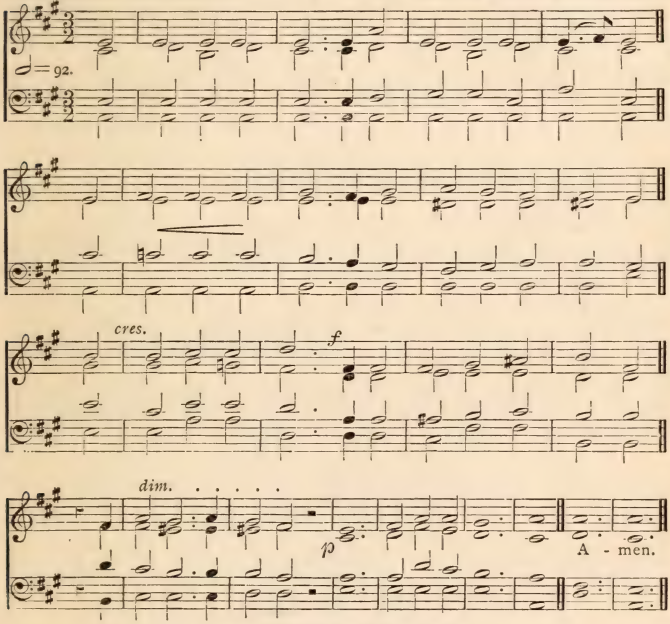
How terrible art Thou,
In all Thy wonders shown;
Though veiled is Thine eternal brow,
Thy steps unknown!
Invisible to sight—
But oh! to faith how near—
Beneath the gloomiest cloud of night
Thou shinest here.

4.

f Snatched from a darker deep
And waves of wilder foam,
dim. Thou, Lord, our trusting souls wilt keep,
And waft them home:
cres. Home where no storm can sound,
Nor angry waters roar,
Nor troublous billows heave around
p That peaceful shore. Amen.

Hymn 412.

GENNESARETH (12,12,12). ARTHUR SEYMOUR SULLIVAN.



"*He arose and rebuked the wind.*"

1.

f WHEN through the torn sail the wild tempest is streaming,
When o'er the dark wave the red lightning is gleaming,
Nor hope lends a ray the poor seaman to cherish,
dim. We fly to our Maker—"Help, Lord, or we perish."

2.

O Jesus, once tossed on the breast of the billow,
f Aroused by the shriek of despair from Thy pillow,
Now, seated in glory, the mariner cherish
dim. Who cries in his danger—"Help, Lord, or we perish."

3.

f And oh, when the whirlwind of passion is raging,
When sin in our hearts its wild warfare is waging,
Arise in Thy strength, Thy redeemèd to cherish,
dim. Rebuke the destroyer—"Help, Lord, or we perish." Amen.

Hymn 413.

AURELIA (7676 7676). SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY, MUS.D.

♩ = 100.

Amen.

"The wind and the sea obey Him."

1.

THE ocean hath no danger
For those whose prayers are made
To Him Who in a manger
A helpless Babe was laid;
Who, born to tribulation,
And every human ill,
f Yet, Lord of His creation,
dim. The wildest waves can still.

2.

f If fierce the tempest round us,
And white the angry deep,
Yet He, when lost Who found us,
p Can still His treasure keep;
f Nor wind nor wave can harm us,
Though hope itself grow dim,
No tempest need alarm us,
p If peace we seek in Him.

3.

Though life itself be waning,
And waves shall o'er us sweep,
The wild wind's sad complaining
p Shall lull us still to sleep;
For as a gentle slumber
Even death itself shall prove
cres. To those whom Christ doth number
As worthy of His love.

4.

Then, holy Jesu, hear us,
And keep us free from harm,
Have pity, Lord, and bear us
On Thy supporting arm.
Should storm or calm befall us,
Whate'er our lot may be,
cres. When all is o'er—then call us
Home, Saviour, home to Thee.
Amen.

Hymn 414.

MELITA (888888). Rev. J. B. DYKES.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

"He maketh the storm to cease."

1.

ETERNAL FATHER, strong to save!
Whose arm doth bind the restless wave,
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep!
cres. O hear us when we cry to Thee
dim. For those in peril on the sea.

2.

O Saviour! Whose almighty word
The wind and waves submissive heard;
f Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
p And calm amidst its rage didst sleep;
cres. O hear us when we cry to Thee
dim. For those in peril on the sea.

3.

O Sacred Spirit! Who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
Who bad'st its angry tumult cease,
And gavest light and life and peace;
cres. O hear us when we cry to Thee
dim. For those in peril on the sea.

4.

f O Trinity of love and power!
Our brethren shield in danger's hour,
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Preserve them wheresoe'er they go;
cres. Thus evermore shall rise to Thee
ff Glad hymns of praise from land and sea. Amen.

ORDINATION—EMBER DAYS.

Hymn 415.

PURLEIGH (886 886). ARTHUR HENRY BROWN.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

"The priest's lips should keep knowledge; he is the messenger of the Lord of Hosts."

1.

LORD of the Church, we humbly pray
For those who guide us in Thy way,
And speak Thy holy word;
cres. With love divine their hearts inspire,
And touch their lips with hallowed fire,
And needful grace afford.

2.

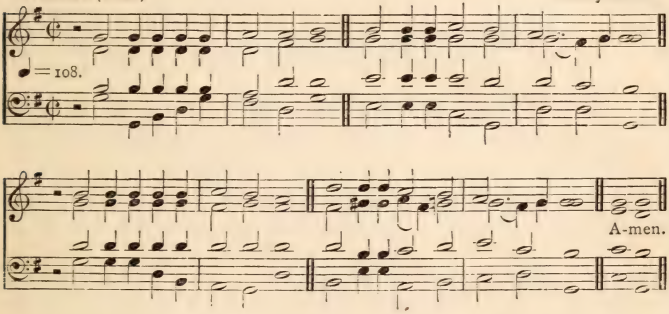
Help them to preach the truth of God,
Redemption through the Saviour's blood;
Nor let the Spirit cease
On all the Church His gifts to shower
To them a messenger of power,
p To us of life and peace.

3.

So may they live to Thee alone;
cres. Then hear the welcome word—"Well done,"
And take their crown above:
cres. Enter into their Master's joy,
And all eternity employ
f In praise and bliss and love. Amen.

Hymn 416.

STIRLING (L.M.) Anonymous.



"*Let Thy priests be clothed with righteousness.*"

1.

POUR out Thy Spirit from on high,
  Lord, Thine ordained servants bless;
Graces and gifts to each supply,
  And clothe Thy priests with righteousness.

2.

Within Thy temple when they stand,
  To teach the truth as taught by Thee,
Saviour, like stars in Thy right hand,
  Let all Thy Church's pastors be.

3.

Wisdom and zeal and faith impart,
  Firmness and meekness, from above,
To bear Thy people on their heart,
  And love the souls whom Thou dost love;

4.

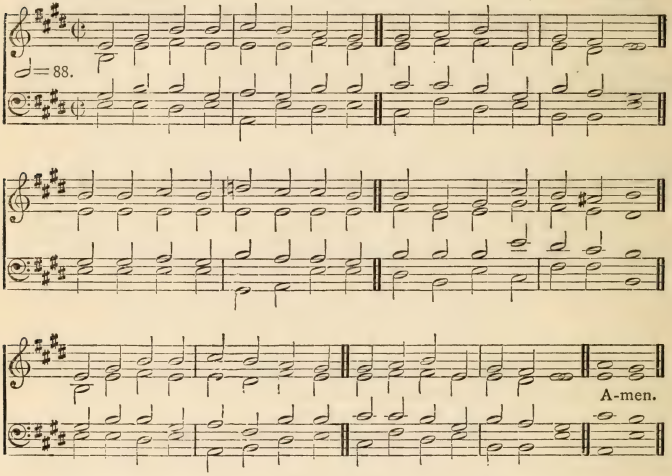
To love and pray and never faint,
  By day and night their guard to keep,
To warn the sinner, cheer the saint,
  To feed Thy lambs and tend Thy sheep.

5.

So, when their work is finished here,
  They may in hope their charge resign;
So, when their Master shall appear,
f They may with crowns of glory shine. Amen.

Hymn 417.

MANNHEIM (878787). German.



"Recommended to the grace of God for the work which they fulfilled."

1.

SPEED Thy servants, Saviour, speed them,
Thou art Lord of winds and waves;
They were bound, but Thou hast freed them,
Now they go to free the slaves;
Be Thou with them:
f 'Tis Thine arm alone that saves.

2.

Friends and home and all forsaking,
Lord, they go at Thy command;
As their stay Thy promise taking,
While they traverse sea and land:
O be with them!
Lead them safely by the hand.

3.

p When they reach the land of strangers,
And the prospect dark appears,
Nothing seen but toils and dangers,
Nothing felt but doubts and fears,
Be Thou with them;
Hear their sighs, and count their tears.

4.

p When they think of home, now dearer
Than it ever seemed before,
cres. Bring the promised glory nearer;
Let them see that peaceful shore,
Where Thy people
pp Rest from toil, and weep no more:

5.

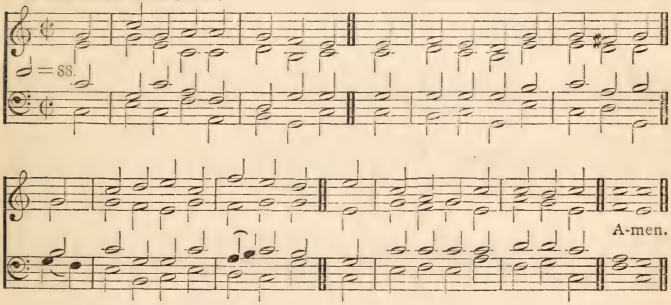
cres. There to reap in joy, for ever,
Fruit that grows from seed here sown;
There to be with Him Who never
Ceases to preserve His own,
And with triumph
f Sing a Saviour's grace alone! Amen.

LAYING THE FOUNDATION STONE, OR CONSECRATION OF A CHURCH.

Hymn 418.

Dir, dir, Jehovah, will ich singen.

WINCHESTER NEW (L.M.) BARTHOLOMÄUS CRASSELIUS?



"That Thine eyes may be opened toward this house night and day."

1.

THIS stone to Thee in faith we lay
We build the temple, Lord, to Thee!
Thine eye be open night and day
To guard this house and sanctuary.

2.

p Here, when Thy people seek Thy face,
And dying sinners pray to live,
Hear Thou in heaven, Thy dwelling-place,
And when Thou hearest, O forgive.

3.

f Here, when Thy messengers proclaim
The blessèd Gospel of Thy Son,
Still by the power of His great Name
Be mighty signs and wonders done.

4.

p But will, indeed, Jehovah deign
Here to abide, no transient guest?
Here will the world's Redeemer reign?
And here the Holy Spirit rest?

5.

cres. That glory never hence depart;
Yet choose not, Lord, this house alone:
Thy kingdom come to every heart,
f In every bosom fix Thy throne. Amen.

Hymn 419.

DARWELL (6666 4444). Rev. J. DARWELL.

♩= 100.

A-men.

"*Behold I lay in Zion a chief Corner-stone.*"

1.

CHRIST is our Corner-stone,
On Him alone we build;
With His true saints alone
The courts of heaven are filled:
cres. On His great love
Our hopes we place
Of present grace
And joys above.

2.

f Oh! then with hymns of praise
These hallowed courts shall ring;
Our voices we will raise,
The Three in One to sing;
cres. And thus proclaim
In joyful song,
Both loud and long,
ff That glorious Name.

3.

p Here, gracious God, do Thou
For evermore draw nigh;
Accept each faithful vow,
And mark each suppliant sigh;
cres. In copious shower,
On all who pray
Each holy day
Thy blessing pour.

4.

Here may we gain from heaven
The grace which we implore;
And may that grace, once given
Be with us evermore,
cres. Until that day
When all the blest
To endless rest
Are called away! Amen.

Hymn 420.

TANTUM ERGO (878787). Ancient Melody.

♩ = 100.

A-men.

"Jesus Christ Himself being the chief Corner-stone."

1.

CHRIST is made the sure Foundation,
Christ the Head and Corner-stone,
Chosen of the Lord and precious,
Binding all the Church in one,
Holy Zion's help for ever,
And her confidence alone.

2.

All that dedicated city,
Dearly loved of God on high,
In exultant jubilation
Pours perpetual melody,
f God the One in Three adoring
In glad hymns eternally.

3.

To this temple where we call Thee,
Come, O Lord of hosts, to-day:
With Thy wonted loving-kindness
Hear Thy servants as they pray,
And Thy fullest benediction
Shed within its walls alway.

4.

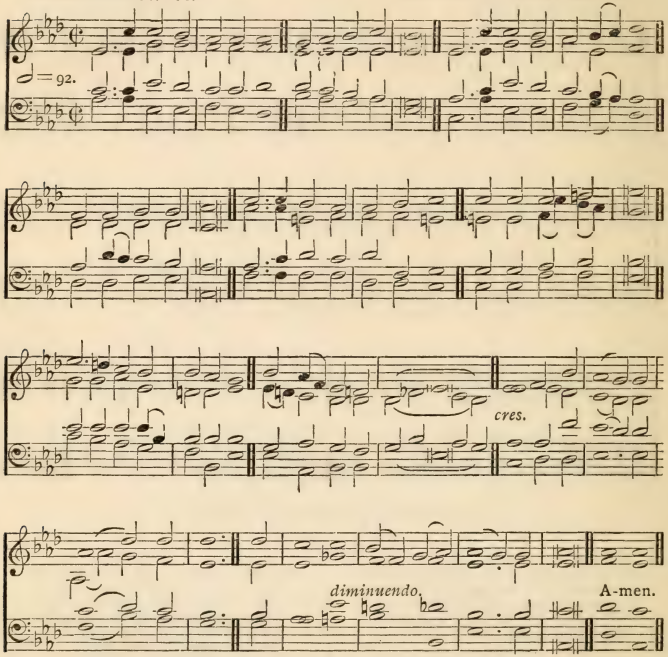
p Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants
What they ask of Thee to gain,
What they gain from Thee for ever
With the blessèd to retain,
cres. And hereafter in Thy glory
Evermore with Thee to reign.

5.

f Praise and honour to the Father,
Praise and honour to the Son,
Praise and honour to the Spirit,
Ever Three and ever One,
ff One in might, and One in glory,
While eternal ages run. Amen.

Hymn 421.

INTERCESSION (7575 7575). WILLIAM HUTCHINS CALLCOTT.*



"*Hear Thou in Heaven.*"

1.

p WHEN the weary, seeking rest,
To Thy goodness flee;
When the heavy-laden cast
All their load on Thee;
When the troubled, seeking peace,
On Thy Name shall call;
When the sinner, seeking life,
At Thy feet shall fall:
cres. Hear, then, in love, O Lord, the cry,
dim. In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

* The last two lines are adapted from Mendelssohn's "Elijah."

2.

When the worldling, sick at heart,
  Lifts His soul above;
When the prodigal looks back
  To his Father's love;
When the proud man from his pride
  Stoops to seek Thy face;
When the burdened brings his guilt
  To Thy throne of grace:
cres. Hear, then, in love, O Lord, the cry,
dim. In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

3.

[When the stranger asks a home,
  All his toils to end;
When the hungry craveth food,
  And the poor a friend;
When the sailor on the wave
  Bows the fervent knee;
When the soldier on the field
  Lifts his heart to Thee:
cres. Hear, then, in love, O Lord, the cry,
dim. In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.]

4.

When the man of toil and care
  In the city crowd;
When the shepherd on the moor
  Names the Name of God;
When the learnèd and the high,
  Tired of earthly fame,
Upon higher joys intent,
  Name the blessèd Name:
cres. Hear, then, in love, O Lord the cry,
dim. In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

5.

When the child, with grave fresh lip,
  Youth, or maiden fair;
When the aged, weak and gray,
  Seek Thy face in prayer;
p When the widow weeps to Thee,
  Sad and lone and low;
When the orphan brings to Thee
  All his orphan woe:
cres. Hear, then, in love, O Lord, the cry,
dim. In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

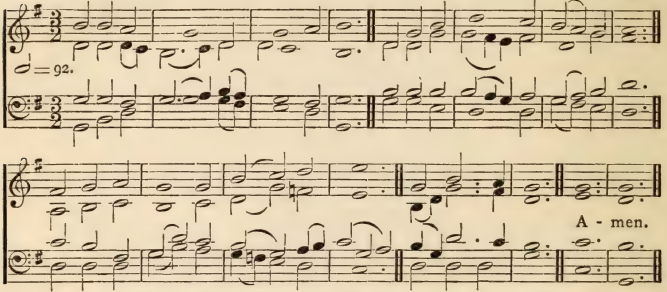
6.

p When creation, in her pangs,
  Heaves her heavy groan;
When Thy Salem's exiled sons
  Breathe their bitter moan;
pp When Thy waiting, weeping Church,
  Looking for a home,
Sendeth up her frequent sigh,
  Come, Lord Jesus, come!
cres. Hear, then, in love, O Lord, the cry,
dim. In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high. Amen.

ALMSGIVING.

Hymn 422.

ALMSGIVING (8784). Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus.D.



"*All things come of Thee, and of Thine own have we given Thee.*"

1.
O LORD of heaven and earth and sea,
To Thee all praise and glory be;
How shall we show our love to Thee,
f Giver of all?

2.
The golden sunshine, vernal air,
Sweet flowers and fruit Thy love declare;
Where harvests ripen, Thou art there,
f Giver of all.

3.
p For peaceful homes, and healthful days,
For all the blessings earth displays,
We owe Thee thankfulness and praise,
f Giver of all.

4.
Thou didst not spare Thine only Son,
But gav'st Him for a world undone,
And e'en that gift Thou dost outrun,
f And give us all.

5.
Thou giv'st the Spirit's blessed dower—
Spirit of life and love and power—
And dost His sevenfold graces shower
p Upon us all.

6.
For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven,
For means of grace and hopes of heaven,
What can to Thee, O Lord, be given,
Who givest all?

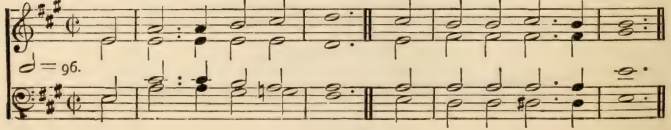
7.
We lose what on ourselves we spend,
We have as treasure without end
Whatever, Lord, to Thee, we lend,
Who givest all.

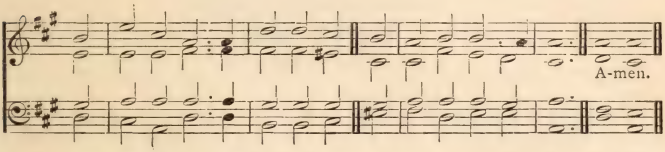
8.
Whatever, Lord, we lend to Thee,
Repaid a thousandfold will be;
Then gladly will we give to Thee,
Giver of all.

9.
f To Thee, from Whom we all derive
Our life, our gifts, our power to give;
O may we ever with Thee live,
Giver of all. Amen.

Hymn 423.

TELLEFFSON (S.M.) J. TELLEFFSON.





"*As every man hath received the gift, even so minister the same one to another.*"

1.
We give Thee but Thine own,
Whate'er the gift may be:
All that we have is Thine alone,
A trust, O Lord, from Thee.

2.
p Oh! hearts are bruised and dead,
And homes are bare and cold,
And lambs, for whom the Shepherd bled,
Are straying from the fold.

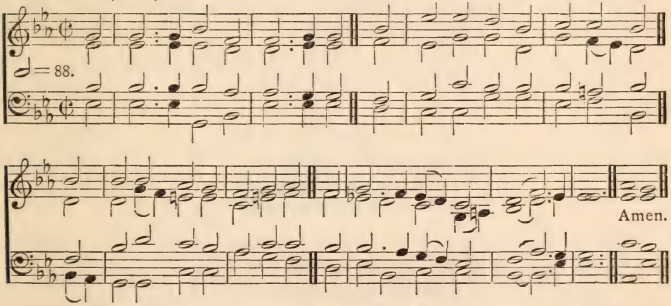
3.
p To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless,
Is angels' work below.

4.
The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace.
It is a Christ-like thing.

5.
And we believe Thy word,
Though dim our faith may be;
cres. Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto Thee. Amen.

Hymn 424.

S. Patrick (L.M.) — Rev. Frederick Wm. Hogan.



"*Whoso shall receive one such little child in My Name receiveth Me.*"

1.
Great God! in heaven and earth supreme,
To own Thy love our hearts incline,
What can we render, Lord, to Thee,
When all the countless worlds are Thine?

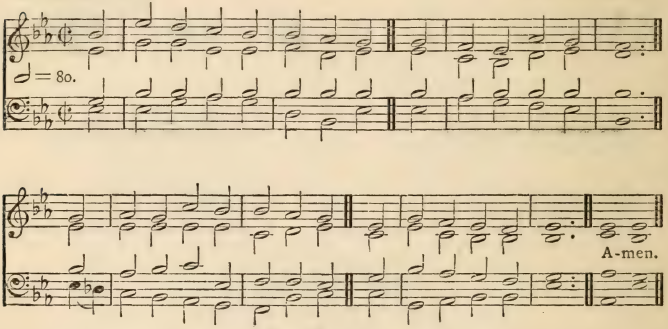
2.
O Fount of love! all-gracious God!
What can we offer but Thine own?
For we are Thine, redeemed with blood,
dim. The precious blood of Christ Thy Son.

3.
Thy face with reverence and with love
In these Thy children we would see,
For while we minister to Thine,
We minister, O Lord, to Thee.

4.
p On these, on all, Thy grace bestow,
The contrite heart, the lowly mind;
cres. Grant us Thy love in Christ to know,
The wisdom from above to find.
Amen.

Hymn 425.

S PETER (C.M.) A. R. REINAGLE.



"Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ."

1.

p THROUGH Him Who all our sickness felt,
Who all our sorrows bare,
cres. Through Him in Whom Thy fulness dwelt,
We lift to Thee our prayer.

2.

Help us to help each other, Lord,
Each other's burdens bear;
Let each his friendly aid afford
To soothe his brother's care.

3.

Help us to build each other up,
Help us ourselves to prove;
cres. Increase our faith, confirm our hope,
And perfect us in love.

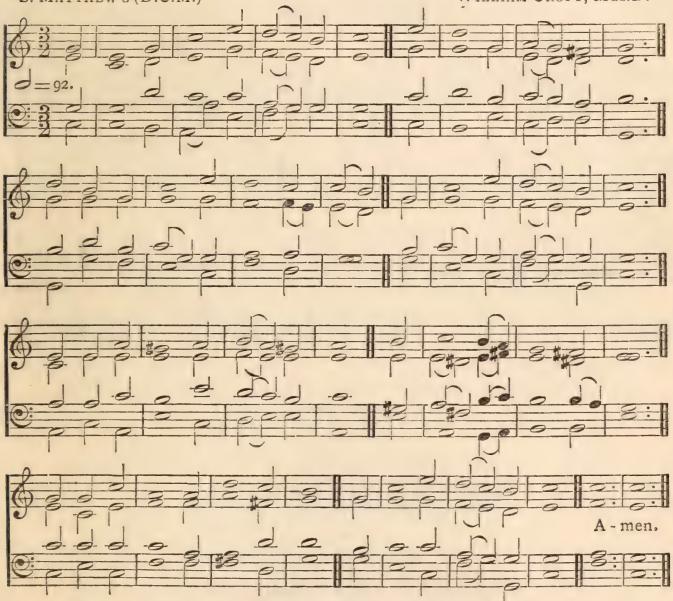
4.

Complete at length Thy work of grace,
And take us to Thy rest,
cres. Among the saints who see Thy face,
To be for ever blest. Amen.

FOR HOSPITALS.

Hymn 426.

S. MATTHEW'S (D.C.M.) WILLIAM CROFT, MUS.D.



"They brought unto Him all that were diseased."

1.

THINE arm, O Lord, in days of old
Was strong to heal and save;
f It triumphed o'er disease and death,
O'er darkness and the grave;
p To Thee they went, the blind, the dumb,
The palsied, and the lame,
The leper with his tainted life,
The sick with fevered frame.

2.

f And lo! Thy touch brought life and health,
Gave speech and strength and sight;
And youth renewed and frenzy calmed
Owned Thee, the Lord of Light;
p And now, O Lord, be near to bless,
Almighty as of yore,
In crowded street, by restless couch,
As by Gennesareth's shore.

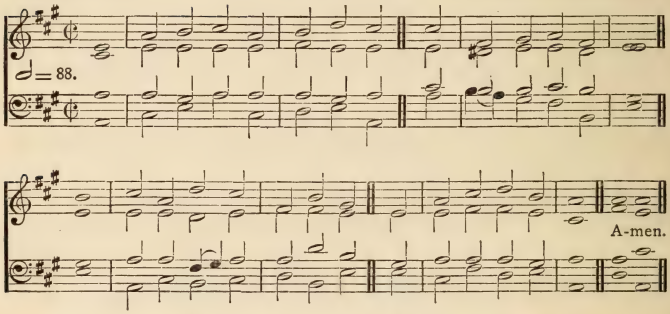
3.

f Be Thou our great Deliverer still,
Thou Lord of life and death;
cres. Restore and quicken, soothe and bless,
With Thine almighty breath:
dim. To hands that work and eyes that see
Give wisdom's heavenly lore,
That whole and sick, and weak and strong,
f May praise Thee evermore. Amen.

SEED-TIME AND HARVEST.

Hymn 427.

S. James (C.M.) Raphael Courteville.



"The eyes of all wait upon Thee, O Lord; and Thou givest them their meat in due season."

1.

Lord, in Thy Name Thy servants plead,
And Thou hast sworn to hear;
Thine is the harvest, Thine the seed,
The fresh and fading year.

2.

Our hope, when autumn winds blew wild,
We trusted, Lord, with Thee;
And still, now spring has on us smiled,
We wait on Thy decree.

3.

The former and the latter rain,
The summer sun and air,
The green ear, and the golden grain,
All Thine, are ours by prayer.

4.

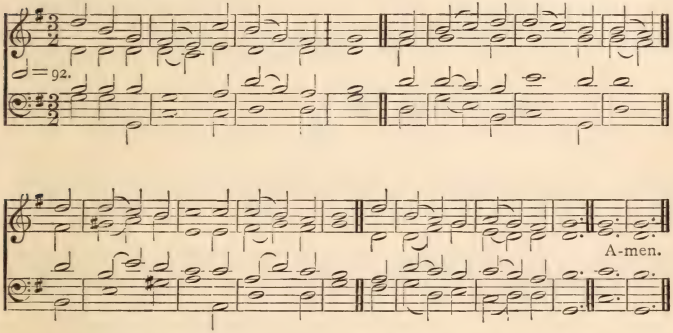
Thine too by right, and ours by grace,
The wondrous growth unseen,
p The hopes that soothe, the fears that brace,
The love that shines serene.

5.

cres. So grant the precious things brought forth
By sun and moon below,
That Thee in Thy new heaven and earth
f We never may forego. Amen.

Hymn 428.

BISHOPTHORPE (C.M.) JEREMIAH CLARK.



"The Lord is good to all, and His tender mercies are over all His works."

1.

Good is the Lord, our heavenly King,
Who makes the earth His care;
Visits the pastures every spring,
And bids the grain appear.

2.

Good is the Lord, Whose liberal hand
Is daily opened wide,
To scatter plenty through the land,
That all may be supplied.

3.

Good is the Lord! It is His love
Which makes the earth to yield;
His clouds drop fatness from above,
He whitens every field.

4.

f [Good is the Lord! His love should raise
A joyful harvest song:
Say "He is good!" and let His praise
Be heard from every tongue.]*

5.

f Good is the Lord! He gives us bread;
He gives His people more;
By Him their souls with grace are fed,
A rich, a boundless store. Amen.

* For Harvest.

Hymn 429.

S. George's, Windsor (7777 7777). Sir George J. Elvey, Mus.D

♩ = 100.

A-men.

"*The harvest is come.*"

1.

Come, ye thankful people, come,
Raise the song of Harvest-home!
All is safely gathered in,
Ere the winter storms begin:
God our Maker doth provide
For our wants to be supplied—
cres. Come to God's own temple, come,
f Raise the song of Harvest-home!

2.

All the world is God's own field;
Fruit unto His praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown:
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear:
Lord of Harvest, grant that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be.

3.

For the Lord our God shall come,
And shall take His harvest home:
From His field shall in that day
All offences purge away:
p Give His angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast;
cres. But the fruitful ears to store
In His garner evermore.

4.

cres. Even so, Lord, quickly come,
To Thy final Harvest-home;
Gather Thou Thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
p There for ever purified
In Thy presence to abide:—
cres. Come, with all Thine angels, come.
f Raise the glorious Harvest-home!
Amen.

Hymn 430.

S. Boniface (7777). Justin Heinrich Knecht.

♩ = 96.

cres. *f* A-men.

"*Who giveth food to all flesh, for His mercy endureth for ever.*"

PSALM CXXXVI.

1.
Praise, O praise our God and King,
Hymns of adoration sing;
cres. For His mercies still endure,
f Ever faithful, ever sure.

2.
Praise Him that He made the sun
Day by day his course to run;
cres. For His mercies, &c.

3.
p And the silver moon by night,
Shining with her gentle light;
cres. For His mercies, &c.

4.
Praise Him that He gave the rain
To mature the swelling grain;
cres. For His mercies, &c.

5.
And hath bid the fruitful field
Crops of precious increase yield;
cres. For His mercies, &c.

6.
f Praise Him for our harvest-store;
He hath filled the garner-floor;
cres. For His mercies, &c.

7.
p And for richer food than this,
Pledge of everlasting bliss;
cres. For His mercies, &c.

8.
f Glory to our bounteous King!
Glory let Creation sing!
cres. Glory to the Father, Son,
ff And blest Spirit, Three in One! Amen.

Hymn 431.

COLVILLE (8888 88). HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, MUS.D.

♩ = 92.

cres. *f* Amen.

"*They joy before Thee according to the joy in harvest.*"

1.

LORD of the harvest, Thee we hail;
Thine ancient promise doth not fail;
The varying seasons haste their round,
With goodness all our years are crowned;
cres. Our thanks we pay,
This holy day;
f O let our hearts in tune be found.

2.

If spring doth wake the song of mirth:
If summer warms the fruitful earth;
When winter sweeps the naked plain,
Or autumn yields its ripened grain,
cres. Still do we sing
To Thee our King;
f Through all their changes Thou dost reign.

3.

But chiefly, when Thy liberal hand
Scatters new plenty o'er the land,
When sounds of music fill the air,
As homeward all their treasures bear;
cres. We too will raise
Our hymn of praise,
f For we Thy common bounties share.

4.

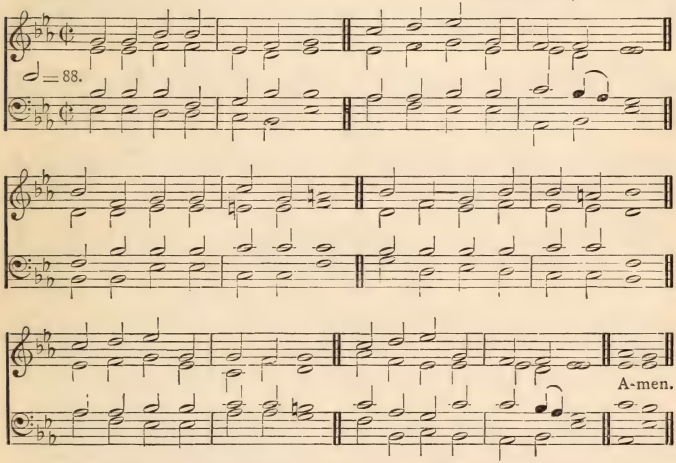
Lord of the harvest, all is Thine;
The rains that fall, the suns that shine,
The seed once hidden in the ground,
The skill that makes our fruits abound:
cres. New every year
Thy gifts appear,
f New praises from our lips shall sound. Amen.

TIMES OF SCARCITY.

Hymn 432.

Straf' mich nicht in deinem Zorn.

NASSAU (7777 77). JOHANN ROSENMÜLLER.



"*Although the fields shall yield no meat . . . yet I will rejoice in the Lord.*"

1.

WHAT our Father does is well:
Blessèd truth His children tell!
Though He send, for plenty, want,
Though the harvest-store be scant,
Yet we rest upon His love,
Seeking better things above.

2.

What our Father does is well:
Shall the wilful heart rebel?
If a blessing He withhold
In the field, or in the fold,
Is it not Himself to be
All our store eternally?

3.

p What our Father does is well:
Though He sadden hill and dell,
cres. Upward yet our praises rise
For the strength His Word supplies;
f He has called us sons of God,
Can we murmur at His rod?

4.

p What our Father does is well:
May the thought within us dwell;
Though nor milk nor honey flow
In our barren Canaan now,
God can save us in our need,
God can bless us, God can feed.

5.

f Therefore unto Him we raise
Hymns of glory, songs of praise;
To the Father and the Son,
And the Spirit, Three in One,
ff Honour, might, and glory be,
Now and through eternity. Amen.

Hymn 433.

EATON (8888 88). WYVILL.

♩=72.

cres. *f* Amen.

"*Though He slay me, yet will I trust in Him.*"

1.

GREAT God, to Thee our songs we raise,
To Thee devote our grateful praise:
O never may our footsteps rove
From Thee the source of truth and love;
cres. But may we still Thy praise proclaim,
f And joy in our Redeemer's Name.

2.

p What though the fig-tree shall decay,
Fruitless the vine shall waste away;
Although the olive shall not bear,
Nor corn produce the ripened ear,
cres. Yet we shall still Thy praise proclaim,
f And joy in our Redeemer's Name.

3.

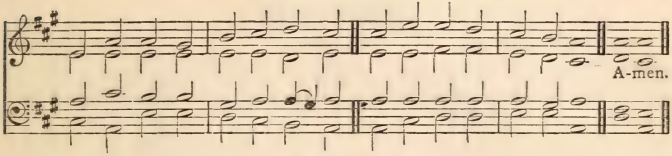
p Though in our folds no flocks abound,
And in our stalls no herd be found,
Though all the hopes of plenty fail,
Though blighting pestilence prevail;
cres. Yet we shall still Thy praise proclaim,
f And joy in our Redeemer's Name. Amen.

TIMES OF TROUBLE.

Hymn 434.

DRESDEN (8787). German.

♩=88.



"*O Lord, hear; O Lord, forgive.*"

1.
DREAD Jehovah, God of nations!
From Thy temple in the skies
Hear Thy people's supplications,
Now for their deliverance rise.

2.
p Lo! with deep contrition turning,
Humbly at Thy feet we bend;
Hear us, fasting, praying, mourning,
Hear us, spare us, and defend.

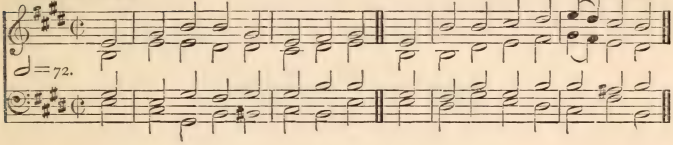
3.
cres. Though our sins, our hearts confounding
Long and loud for vengeance call,
Thou hast mercy more abounding,
p Jesus' blood can cleanse from all.

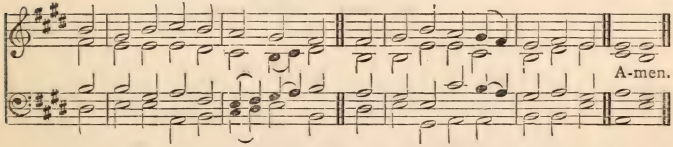
4.
Let that love veil our transgression,
Let that blood our guilt efface;
Save Thy people from oppression,
Save from spoil Thy holy place.
Amen.

Hymn 435.

Das walt Gott Vater und Gott Sohn.

COBURG (L.M.) German.





"*The Lord shall give His people the blessing of peace.*"

1.
O GOD of love, O King of peace!
Make wars throughout the world to cease;
The wrath of sinful man restrain,
p Give peace, O God, give peace again!

2.
Remember, Lord, Thy works of old,
The wonders that our fathers told,
Remember not our sins' dark stain,
p Give peace, O God, give peace again!

3.
Whom shall we trust but Thee, O Lord?
Where rest but on Thy faithful word?
None ever called on Thee in vain,
p Give peace, O God, give peace again.

4.
Where saints and angels dwell above,
All hearts are knit in holy love;
O bind us in that heavenly chain,
p Give peace, O God, give peace again.
Amen.

Hymn 436.

LAMENTATION (Irregular). FIRST TUNE. ROBERT EXHAM.

♩ = 88.

A- men.

"*Persecuted, but not forsaken.*"

1.
O THOU that dwellest in the heavens high,
Above yon stars, and within yon sky,
Where the dazzling fields never needed light
Of the sun by day, or the moon by night.

2.
Though shining millions around Thee stand,
For the sake of Him at Thy right hand,
O think on those that have cost Him dear,
Now lingering in sadness and darkness here.

3.
p Our night is dreary, and dim our day,
And if Thou turnest Thy face away,
We are sinful, feeble, and helpless dust,
With none to look to, and none to trust.

4.
f The powers of darkness are all abroad,
They know no Saviour, they fear no God:
p And we are trembling in dumb dismay,
O turn not Thou Thy face away.

5.
Thine aid, O mighty One, we crave;
Not shortened is Thine arm to save;
Let not Thine anger ever burn;
cres. Return, O Lord of hosts, return. Amen.

Hymn 436.

SECOND TUNE.

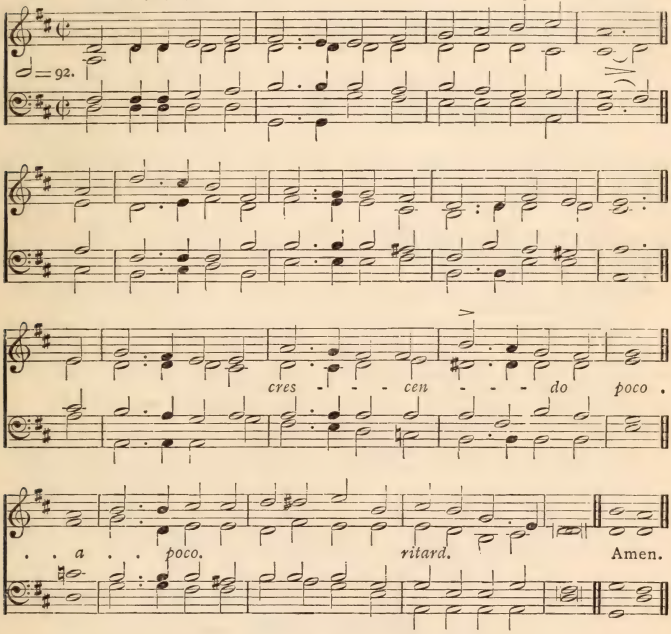
CAMERONIAN MIDNIGHT HYMN. Anonymous.

♩ = 88.

Amen.

Hymn 437.

S. Silvester (14,14,14,14). Joseph Barnby.



"*O Lord, correct me, but with judgment.*"

1.

Great King of nations, hear our prayer, while at Thy feet we fall,
And humbly, with united cry, to Thee for mercy call;
The guilt is ours, but grace is Thine, O turn us not away,
But hear us from Thy lofty throne, and help us when we pray.

2.

Our fathers' sins were manifold, and ours no less we own,
Yet wondrously from age to age Thy goodness hath been shown;
f When dangers, like a stormy sea, beset our country round,
To Thee we looked, to Thee we cried, and help in Thee was found.

3.

p With one consent we meekly bow beneath Thy chastening hand,
And, pouring forth confession meet, mourn with our mourning land;
With pitying eye behold our need, as thus we lift our prayer,
cres. Correct us with Thy judgments, Lord, (*p*) then let Thy mercy spare. Amen.

Hymn 438.

NEWMINSTER ABBEY (11,11,11,5). T. W. WHITE.

♩ = 104.

A-men.

"My peace I give unto you: Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid."

1.

LORD of our life, and God of our salvation,
Star of our night, and Hope of every [nation,
cres. Hear and receive Thy Church's suppli-
dim. Lord God Almighty. [cation,

2.

f See round Thine ark the hungry billows curling,
See how Thy foes their banners are un- [furling;
Lord, while their darts envenomed they are hurling,
dim. Thou canst preserve us.

3.

Lord, Thou canst help when earthly armour faileth,
Lord, Thou canst save when deadly sin [assaileth,
Lord, o'er Thy Rock nor death nor hell prevaileth:
p Grant us Thy peace, Lord.

4.

p Peace in our hearts our evil thoughts assuaging,
cres. Peace in Thy Church, where brothers [are engaging;
Peace, when the world its busy war is
dim. Send us, O Saviour. [waging;

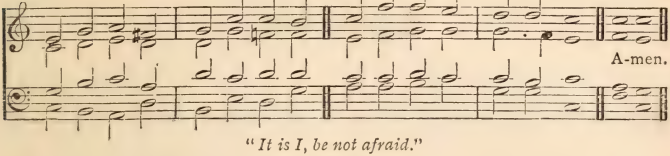
5.

cres. Grant us Thy help till foes are backward driven;
dim. Grant them Thy truth, that they may be forgiven;
p Grant peace on earth, and after we have striven,
pp Peace in Thy heaven. Amen.

Hymn 439.

CIVITAS REGIS MAGNI (8787 47). FIRST TUNE. HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, MUS.D.

♩ = 100.



"*It is I, be not afraid.*"

1.
Why those fears? behold 'tis Jesus
Holds the helm, and guides the ship:
Spread the sails, and catch the breezes
Sent to waft us through the deep,
To the regions
Where the mourners cease to weep.

2.
Though the shore we hope to land on
Only by report is known,
Yet we freely all abandon,
Led by that report alone;
And with Jesus
Through the trackless deep move on;

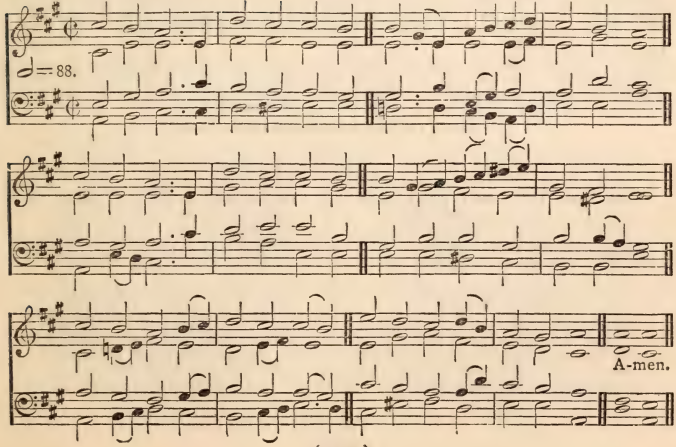
3.
f Led by that, we brave the ocean;
Led by that, the storm defy;
p Calm amidst tumultuous motion,
Knowing that our Lord is nigh:
cres. Waves obey Him,
And the storms before Him fly.

4.
Rendered safe by His protection,
We shall pass the watery waste;
Trusting to His wise direction,
We shall gain the port at last!
And with wonder,
Think on toils and dangers past.

5.
O what pleasures there await us,
There the tempests cease to roar:
There it is that those who hate us
Can molest our peace no more:
p Trouble ceases
On that tranquil, happy shore! Amen.

Hymn 439.

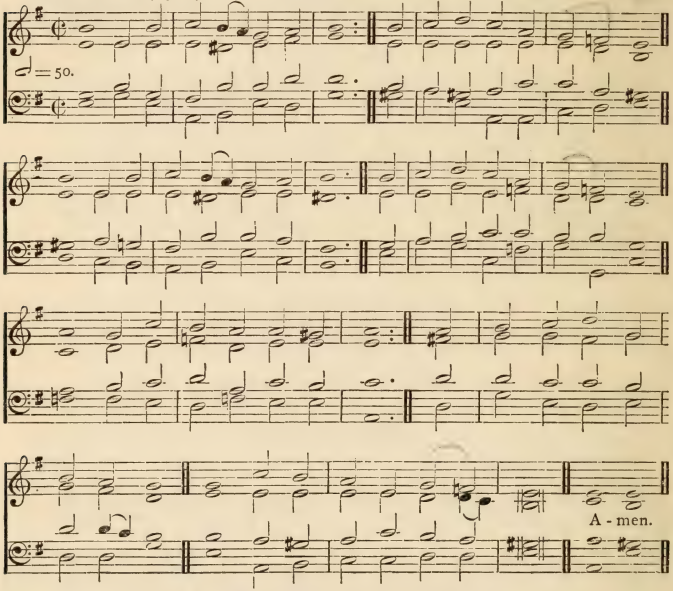
Confidence (8787 47). Second Tune. Rev. Thomas Kelly.



Hymn 440.*

Aus tiefer Noth schrei ich zu dir.

DE PROFUNDIS (8787 887). MARTIN LUTHER.



"Out of the deep have I called unto Thee."

1.

p OUT of the deep I cry to Thee,
My God, with heart's contrition:
Bow down Thine ear in grace to me,
And hear Thou my petition,
For if in judgment Thou wilt try
Man's sin and great iniquity,
Ah! who can stand before Thee?

2.

To gain remission of our sin,
No work of ours availeth;
God's favour we may strive to win,
But all our labour faileth:
We're 'midst our fairest actions lost,
And none 'fore Him of aught can boast,
We live alone through mercy.

3.

cres. Therefore my hope is in His grace
And not in my own merit,
On Him my confidence I place,
Instructed by His Spirit;
His precious Word hath promised me,
He will my joy and comfort be,
f Thereon is my reliance.

4.

Though sin with us doth much abound,
Yet grace still more aboundeth,
Sufficient help in Christ is found,
Where sin most deeply woundeth:
He the good Shepherd is indeed,
dim. Who His lost sheep doth seek and lead,
With tender love and pity. Amen.

* This Hymn may also be sung to "Decius," No. 318.

Hymn 441.

Ein' feste Burg ist unser Gott.

WORMS (8787 6666 7). MARTIN LUTHER.

♩ = 54.

A-men.

"Blessed be the Lord my strength . . . my high tower and my deliverer; my shield, and He in Whom I trust."

1.

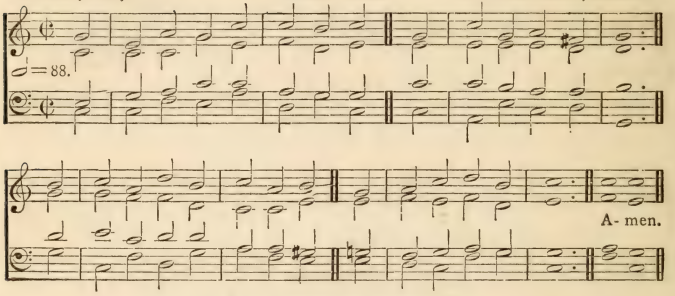
f A SURE stronghold our God is He,
A trusty shield and weapon;
Our help He 'll be and set us free
From every ill can happen.
That old malicious foe
Intends us deadly woe;
Armed with the strength of hell
And deepest craft as well,
On earth is not his fellow.

2.

By force of ours nought could be done,
Straight were we lost for ever;
But for us fights the Righteous One,
By God sent to deliver.
p Ask ye who this may be?
cres. Christ Jesus named is He,
Of Sabaoth the Lord;
Sole God to be adored;
f 'Tis He must win the battle. Amen.

Hymn 442.

S. Ann (C.M.) FIRST TUNE. William Croft, Mus.D.



"*A very present help in trouble.*"

PSALM XLVI.

1.

God is our Refuge, tried and proved
Amid a stormy world;
We will not fear, though earth be moved,
And hills in ocean hurled.

2.

f The waves may roar, the mountains shake,
Our comforts shall not cease;
The Lord His saints will not forsake,
dim. The Lord will give us peace.

3.

p A gentle stream of hope and love
To us shall ever flow;
cres. It issues from His throne above,
It cheers His Church below.

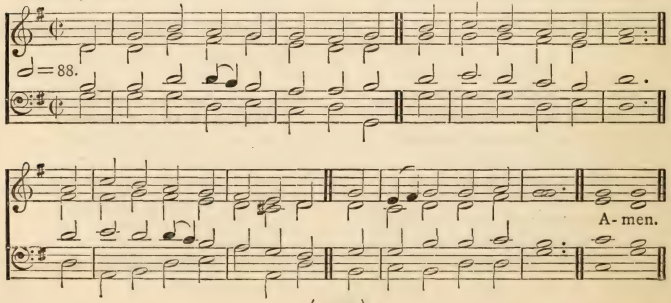
4.

f When earth and hell against us came,
He spoke, and quelled their powers;
The Lord of hosts is still the same,
The God of grace is ours. Amen.

Hymn 442.

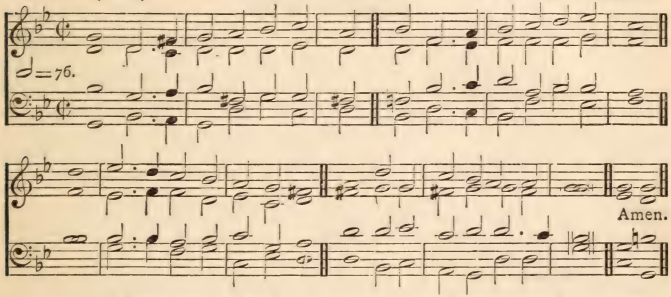
SECOND TUNE.

Evans (C.M.) Rev. Robert Brown-Borthwick.



Hymn 443.

CANNONS (L.M.) FIRST TUNE. GEORG FRIEDRICH HÄNDEL.



"*I cried unto God with my voice, and He gave ear unto me.*"

1.

p GOD of my life, to Thee I call;
Afflicted at Thy feet I fall:
When the great water-floods prevail,
Leave not my trembling heart to fail.

2.

Friend of the friendless and the faint,
Where should I lodge my deep complaint?
Where but with Thee, Whose open door
Invites the helpless and the poor?

3.

Did ever mourner plead with Thee,
And Thou refuse that mourner's plea?
Does not the word still fixed remain,
That none shall seek Thy face in vain?

4.

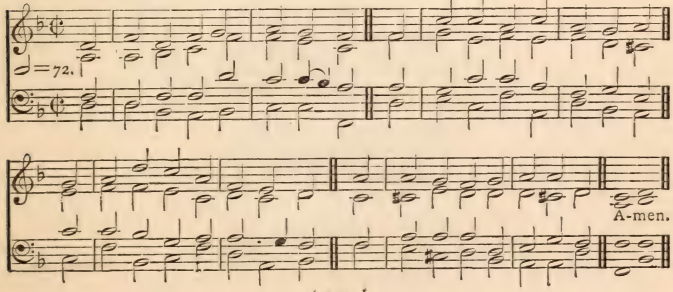
That were a grief I could not bear
Didst Thou not hear and answer prayer;
cres. But a prayer-hearing, answering God,
Supports me under every load.

5.

p Poor though I am, despised, forgot,
cres. Yet God, my God, forgets me not;
And he is safe, and must succeed
For whom the Lord vouchsafes to plead. Amen.

Hymn 443.

ABBOTSFORD (L.M.) SECOND TUNE. German.



PUBLIC THANKSGIVING.

Hymn 444.

CHRIST CHURCH (6666 88). CHARLES STEGGALL, Mus.D.

♩ = 100.

A-men.

"*O give thanks unto the Lord.*"

PSALM CXXXVI.

1.

To God, the mighty Lord,
Your joyful thanks repeat;
To Him due praise afford,
As good as He is great.
cres. For God does prove
Our constant Friend,
His boundless love
Shall never end.

2.

By His Almighty hand
Amazing works are wrought:
The heavens by His command
Were to perfection brought.
cres. For God, &c.

3.

p He, in our depth of woes,
On us with favour thought,
And from our cruel foes
In peace and safety brought.
cres. For God, &c.

4.

He does the food supply
On which all creatures live:
f To God Who reigns on high
Eternal praises give.
cres. For God, &c.

Hymn 445.

WORCESTER (L.M.) JOHN STANLEY, Mus.B.

♩ = 96.

A - men.

"I will love Thee, O Lord."

PSALM XVIII.

1.

No change of times shall ever shock
  My firm affection, Lord, to Thee,
For Thou hast always been my Rock,
  A Fortress and Defence to me.

2.

Thou my Deliverer art, my God,
  My trust is in Thy mighty power;
Thou art my Shield from foes abroad,
  At home my Safeguard and my Tower.

3.

Let the eternal Lord be praised,
  The Rock on Whose defence I rest;
O'er highest heavens His Name be raised,
  Who me with His salvation blest.

4.

Therefore to celebrate His fame
  My grateful voice to heaven I'll raise,
And nations, strangers to His Name,
  Shall thus be taught to sing His praise. Amen.

Hymn 446.

Nun danket alle Gott.

MARENZO (6767 6666). JOHANN CRÜGER.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

"Now, therefore, our God, we thank Thee, and praise Thy glorious Name."

1.

Now thank we all our God,
With hearts and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In Whom His world rejoices;
Who, from our mother's arms,
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.

2.

Oh! may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
p And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

3.

f All praise and thanks to God
The Father, now be given,
The Son, and Him Who reigns
With them in highest heaven,
ff The One Eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

Hymn 447.

Ein' feste Burg ist unser Gott.

WORMS (8787 6666 7). MARTIN LUTHER.

♩ = 54.

A-men.

"Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous."

1.

f REJOICE to-day with one accord,
Sing out with exultation;
Rejoice and praise our mighty Lord
Whose arm hath brought salvation:
His works of love proclaim
The greatness of His Name;
dim. For He is God alone,
Who hath His mercy shown;
ff Let all His saints adore Him!

2.

p When in distress to Him we cried,
He heard our sad complaining:
cres. O trust in Him, whate'er betide,
His love is all-sustaining;
f Triumphant songs of praise
To Him our hearts shall raise;
Now every voice shall say,
ff "O praise our God alway;"
Let all His saints adore Him!

3.

f Rejoice to-day with one accord,
Sing out with exultation;
Rejoice and praise our mighty Lord
Whose arm hath brought salvation:
His works of love proclaim
The greatness of His Name;
dim. For He is God alone,
Who hath His mercy shown;
ff Let all His saints adore Him! Amen.

NATIONAL.

Hymn 448.

DUDLEY (6666 88). EDWARD F. RIMBAULT, LL.D.

♩ = 100.

cres.

A-men.

"Lord, Thou hast been favourable unto Thy land."

1.
To Thee our God we fly
For mercy and for grace;
O hear our lowly cry,
And hide not Thou Thy face.
cres. O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our Fatherland.

2.
Arise, O Lord of Hosts!
Be jealous for Thy Name,
And drive from out our coasts
The sins that put to shame.
cres. O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our Fatherland.

3.
Thy best gifts from on high
In rich abundance pour,
That we may magnify
And praise Thee more and more.
cres. O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our Fatherland.

4.
The powers ordained by Thee
With heavenly wisdom bless,
May they Thy servants be,
And rule in righteousness.
cres. O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our Fatherland.

5.
The Church of Thy dear Son
Inflame with love's pure fire,
Bind her once more in one,
And life and truth inspire.
cres. O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our Fatherland.

6.
The pastors of Thy fold
With grace and power endue,
That faithful, pure, and bold,
They may be pastors true.
cres. O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our Fatherland.

7.
p Though vile and worthless, still
Thy people, Lord, are we;
And for our God we will
None other have but Thee.
cres. O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our Fatherland. Amen.

Hymn 449.

CHRIST CHURCH 6666 88). CHARLES STEGGALL, MUS.D.

♩ = 100

A-men.

"Happy is that people whose God is the Lord."

1.
BEFORE the Lord we bow,
The God Who reigns above,
And rules the world below,
Boundless in power and love;
cres. Our thanks we bring
In joy and praise,
Our hearts we raise
f To heaven's high King.

2.
The nation Thou hast blest
May well Thy love declare,
From foes and fears at rest,
Protected by Thy care.
For this fair land,
For this bright day
Our thanks we pay—
Gifts of Thy hand.

3.
May every mountain height,
Each vale and pasture green
Shine in Thy Word's pure light,
And its rich fruits be seen!
cres. May every tongue
Be tuned to praise,
And join to raise
f A grateful song.

4.
Earth! hear thy Maker's voice,
The great Redeemer's own,
Believe, obey, rejoice,
And worship Him alone;
dim. Cast down thy pride,
Thy sin deplore,
And bow before
p The Crucified.

5.
f And when in power He comes,
O may our native land,
From all its rending tombs,
Send forth a glorious band;
cres. A countless throng
Ever to sing
To heaven's high King
ff Salvation's song. Amen.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN.

Hymn 450.

MORNING HYMN (C.M.) — MRS. HERBERT CURTEIS.

♩ = 100.

Amen.

"Under His wings shalt thou trust."

1.
THE morning bright with rosy light
Has waked me from my sleep;
Father, I own Thy love alone
Thy little one doth keep.

2.
All through the day, I humbly pray,
Be Thou my Guard and Guide;
My sins forgive, and let me live,
Lord Jesus, near Thy side.

3.
p O make Thy rest within my breast,
Great Spirit of all grace;
Make me like Thee, then shall I be
cres. Prepared to see Thy face. Amen.

Hymn 451.

Morgenglanz der Ewigkeit.

CAPETOWN (7774). — FRIEDRICH FILITZ?

♩ = 80.

p

A-men.

"I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me."

1.

In the dark and silent night
Blessèd Lord, be Thou my light,
So shall nothing me affright.
f Hallelujah!

2.

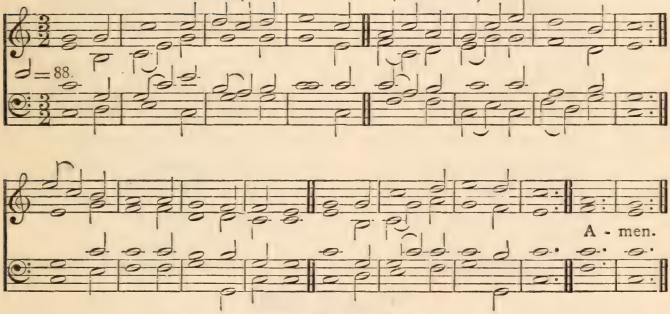
p Safely shadowed 'neath Thy wing,
Help Thy little one to sing
cres. Glory to the heavenly King.
f Hallelujah!

3.

Angels sing, and so would I,
While upon my bed I lie,
cres. Praise the glorious Trinity.
f Hallelujah!

Hymn 452.

BEAUFORT (8787). Anonymous.



"He shall gather the lambs with His arm."

1.

JESUS, tender Shepherd, hear me,
Bless Thy little lamb to-night;
Through the darkness be Thou near me,
Keep me safe till morning light.

2.

Through this day Thy hand has led me,
And I thank Thee for Thy care;
Thou hast warmed me, clothed and fed me,
Listen to my evening prayer.

3.

p Let my sins be all forgiven,
Bless the friends I love so well;
cres. Take me, when I die, to heaven,
Happy there with Thee to dwell. Amen.

Hymn 453.

MERRIAL (6565). FIRST TUNE. J. E. ROE.

♩ = 100.

A - men.

"The day is Thine, the night also is Thine."

1.
Now the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh,
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky.

2.
dim. Now the darkness gathers,
Stars begin to peep,
Birds and beasts and flowers
Soon will be asleep.

3.
p Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.

4.
[Grant to little children
Visions bright of Thee;
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep blue sea.]

5.
Comfort every sufferer
Watching late in pain;
Those who plan some evil
From their sin restrain.

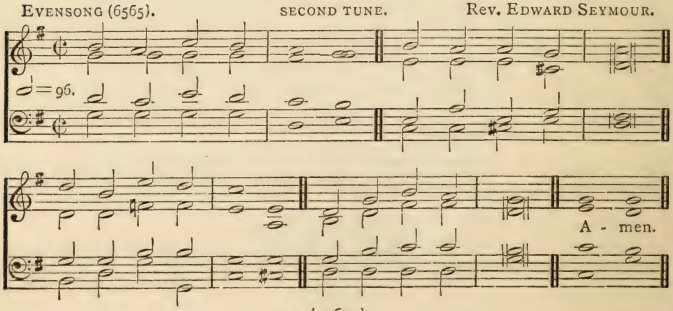
6.
Through the long night watches
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

7.
cres. When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure and fresh and blameless
In Thy holy eyes.

8.
f Glory to the Father,
Glory to the Son,
And to Thee blest Spirit,
Whilst all ages run. Amen.

Hymn 453.

EVENSONG (6565). SECOND TUNE. Rev. EDWARD SEYMOUR.



Hymn 454.

SURSUM CORDA (C.M.) FIRST TUNE. GEORG FRIEDRICH HÄNDEL.

♩ = 88.

A - men.

"The earth is full of the goodness of the Lord."

1.

f I SING the almighty power of God,
That made the mountains rise,
That spread the flowing seas abroad,
And bu'lt the lofty skies.

2.

I sing the wisdom that ordained
The sun to rule the day:
The moon shines full at His command,
And all the stars obey.

3.

I sing the goodness of the Lord
That filled the earth with food;
He formed the creatures with His word,
And then pronounced them good.

4.

Lord, how Thy wonders are displayed
Where'er I turn mine eye;
If I survey the ground I tread,
Or gaze upon the sky!

5.

p There's not a plant or flower below,
But makes Thy glories known;
cres. And clouds arise, and tempests blow,
By order from Thy throne.

6.

Creatures, as numerous as they be,
Are subject to Thy care;
There's not a place where we can flee
But God is present there.

7.

His hand is my perpetual guard
He keeps me with His eye:
Why should I then forget the Lord,
Who is for ever nigh? Amen.

Hymn 454.

S. ANN (C.M SECOND TUNE. WILLIAM CROFT, Mus.D.

♩ = 88.

A- men.

Hymn 455.

WIR PFLÜGEN (7676 7676 6684). German Melody.

♩ = 100.

A-men.

"The eyes of all wait upon Thee, O Lord, and Thou givest them their meat in due season."

1.

We plough the fields, and scatter
The good seed on the land,
But it is fed and watered
By God's almighty hand;
He sends the snow in winter,
The warmth to swell the grain,
The breezes, and the sunshine,
And soft refreshing rain:
cres. All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above,
f Then thank the Lord, O thank the [Lord,
For all His love.

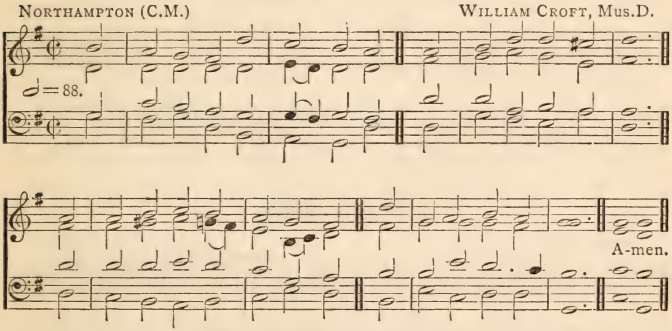
2.

He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey Him,
By Him the birds are fed!
Much more, to us His children
He gives our daily bread.
cres. All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above,
f Then thank the Lord, O thank the [Lord,
For all His love.

3.

We thank Thee, then, O Father,
For all things bright and good,
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food:
Accept the gifts we offer,
For all Thy love imparts,
And, what Thou most desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.
cres. All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above,
f Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,
For all His love. Amen.

Hymn 456.



"Thy word have I hid in my heart."

PSALM CXIX.

1.

How shall the young preserve their ways
From all pollution free?
By making still their course of life
With Thy commands agree.

2.

With hearty zeal for Thee I seek,
To Thee for succour pray;
O suffer not my careless steps
From Thy right paths to stray!

3.

p Safe in my heart, and closely hid,
Thy Word, my treasure, lies;
To succour me with timely aid,
When sinful thoughts arise.

4.

cres. Secured by that, my grateful soul
Shall ever bless Thy Name:
O teach me then by Thy just laws
My future life to frame! Amen.

Hymn 457.

TRANBY (8787). Rev. S. M. BARKWORTH.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

"Little children, your sins are forgiven you for His Name's sake."

1.
EVER would I fain be reading
In the ancient holy Book,
Of my Saviour's gentle pleading,
Truth in every word and look.

2.
How, when children came, He blessed
Suffered no man to reprove, [them,
Took them in His arms, and pressed them
To His heart with words of love.

3.
p How to all the sick and tearful
Help was ever gladly shown;
How He sought the poor and fearful,
Called them brothers and His own.

4.
Still I read the ancient story,
And my joy is ever new,
How for us He left His glory,
How He still is kind and true;

5.
p How the flock He gently leadeth,
Whom His Father gave Him here;
How His arms He widely spreadeth,
To His heart to draw us near.

6.
p Let me kneel, my Lord, before Thee,
Let my heart in tears o'erflow,
cres. Melted by Thy love, adore Thee,
Blest in Thee 'mid joy or woe! Amen.

Hymn 458.

S. GURON (7777). Rev. C. J. DICKINSON.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

"Jesus called a little child unto Him."

1.
GENTLE Jesus, meek and mild,
Look upon a little child;
Pity my simplicity,
Suffer me to come to Thee.

2.
p Lamb of God, I look to Thee:
Thou shalt my example be;
Thou art gentle, meek, and mild,
Thou wast once a little child.

3.
Fain would I be as Thou art;
Give me Thy obedient heart;
Thou art pitiful and kind,
Let me have Thy loving mind.

4.
Meek and lowly may I be—
Thou art all humility;
Let me to my betters bow,
Subject to Thy parents Thou.

5.
Let me, above all, fulfil
God my heavenly Father's will,
Never His good Spirit grieve,
Only to His glory live.

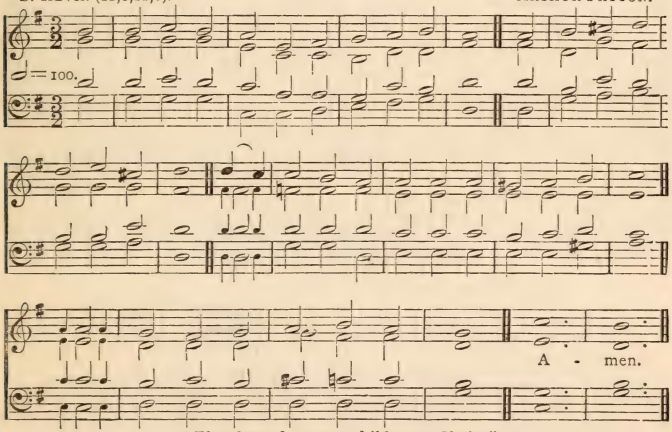
6.
Thou didst live to God alone,
Thou didst never seek Thine own,
Thou Thyself didst never please,
God was all Thy happiness.

7.
p Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb,
In Thy gracious hands I am;
Make me, Saviour, what Thou art,
Live Thyself within my heart.

8.
I shall then show forth Thy praise,
Serve Thee all my happy days;
Then the world shall always see
Christ, the Holy Child, in me. Amen.

Hymn 459.

S. KEVIN (11,8,11,8). ARTHUR PATTON.



"They brought young children to Christ."

1.
I THINK when I read that sweet story of old,
When Jesus was here among men,
How He called little children as lambs to His fold;
I should like to have been with them then.

2.
I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,
That His arm had been thrown around me,
And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,
p "Let the little ones come unto Me."

3.
Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go
And ask for a share in His love,
And if I now earnestly seek Him below,
I shall see Him and hear Him above,

4.
In that beautiful place He is gone to prepare
For all who are washed and forgiven;
cres. And many dear children are gathering there,
For of such is the kingdom of heaven. [Amen.

Hymn 460.

LORETTO (8676 7676). HENRI F. HEMY.

♩ = 100.

A-men.

"Of such is the kingdom of God."

1.

THERE'S a Friend for little children,
Above the bright blue sky,
A Friend that never changes,
Whose love will never die:
Unlike our friends by nature,
Who change with changing years,
This Friend is always worthy
The precious Name He bears.

2.

There's a rest for little children,
Above the bright blue sky,
Who love the blessèd Saviour,
And to His Father cry:
p A rest from every trouble,
From sin and danger free,
cres. There every little pilgrim
Shall rest eternally.

3.

There's a home for little children,
Above the bright blue sky,
Where Jesus reigns in glory,
A home of peace and joy;
No home on earth is like it,
Nor can with it compare,
For every one is happy,
Nor can be happier there.

4.

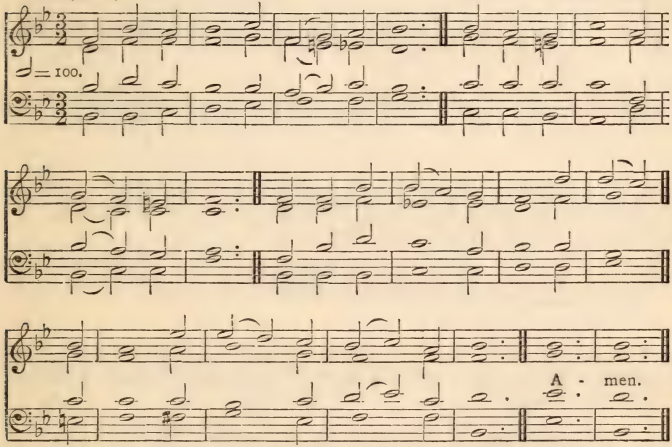
cres. There's a crown for little children,
Above the bright blue sky,
And all who look to Jesus
Shall wear it by-and-by;
A crown of brightest glory,
Which He shall sure bestow
On all who love the Saviour
And walk with Him below.

5.

f There's a song for little children,
Above the bright blue sky,
And a harp of sweetest music
For their hymn of victory;
And all above is pleasure,
And found in Christ alone,
O come, dear little children,
That all may be your own. Amen.

Hymn 461.

BONN (L.M.) LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN.



"Thou shalt call me, My Father."

1.

GREAT GOD! and wilt Thou condescend
To be my Father and my Friend,
I a poor child and Thou so high,
The Lord of earth and air and sky?

2.

Art Thou my Father?—Canst Thou bear
To hear my poor imperfect prayer?
Or wilt Thou listen to the praise
That such a little one can raise?

3.

Art Thou my Father?—Let me be
A meek obedient child to Thee;
And try in word and deed and thought,
To serve and please Thee as I ought.

4.

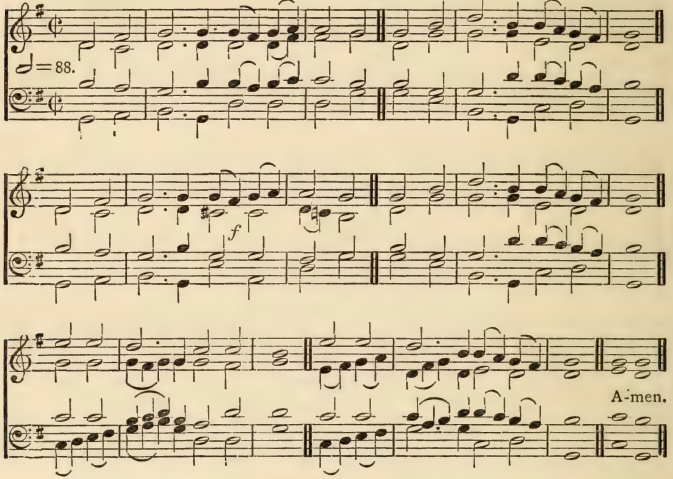
Art Thou My Father?—I'll depend
Upon the care of such a Friend;
And only wish to do and be
Whatever seemeth good to Thee.

5.

cres. Art Thou my Father?—Then at last,
When all my days on earth are past,
Send down and take me in Thy love,
To be Thy better child above. Amen.

Hymn 462.

IRBY (8787 77). HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, MUS.D.



"Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favour with God and man."

1.

ONCE in royal David's city
Stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a mother laid her Baby
In a manger for His bed;
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little Child.

2.

He came down to earth from heaven
Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall;
p With the poor and mean and lowly
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

3.

And through all His wondrous childhood,
He would honour and obey,
Love and watch the lowly mother
In whose gentle arms He lay;
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as He.

4.

For He is our childhood's Pattern,
Day by day, like us, He grew,
He was little, weak, and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us He knew;
p And He feeleth for our sadness,
cres. And He shareth in our gladness.

5.

And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love,
For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above;
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

6.

Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him; but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
cres. When like stars His children crowned
All in white shall wait around. Amen.

Hymn 463.

MOUNT CALVARY (C.M.) FIRST TUNE. Sir ROBERT STEWART, Mus.D.

♩ = 88.

Amen.

"*They crucified Him.*"

1.

p THERE is a green hill far away,
Without a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified,
Who died to save us all.

2.

p We may not know, we cannot tell
What pains He had to bear,
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

3.

cres. He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by His precious blood.

4.

There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin,
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

5.

cres. Oh! dearly, dearly has He loved,
And we must love Him too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do. Amen.

Hymn 463.

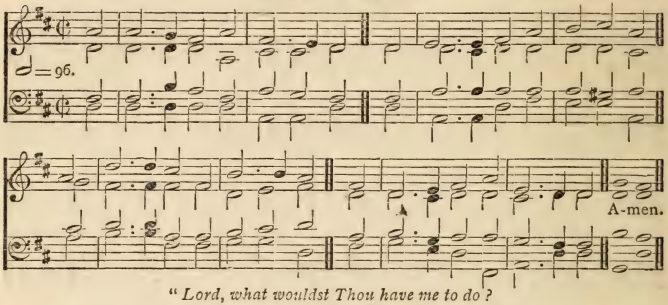
S. CYRIL (C.M.) SECOND TUNE. ARTHUR PATTON.

♩ = 88.

A-men.

Hymn 464.

LYRA (L.M.) FIRST TUNE. ARTHUR PATTON.



"Lord, what wouldst Thou have me to do?

1.
We are but little children weak,
Nor born in any high estate;
What can we do for Jesu's sake,
Who is so high and good and great?

2.
[We know the Holy Innocents
Laid down for Him their infant life,
And martyrs brave and patient saints
Have stood for Him in fire and strife.

3.
We bare the cross they bore of old,
Our lips have learned like vows to make;
We need not die; we cannot fight;
What may we do for Jesu's sake?]

4.
Oh! day by day, each Christian child
Has much to do, without, within;
A death to die for Jesu's sake,
A weary war to wage with sin.

5.
When deep within our swelling hearts
The thoughts of pride and anger rise,
When bitter words are on our tongues,
And tears of passion in our eyes;

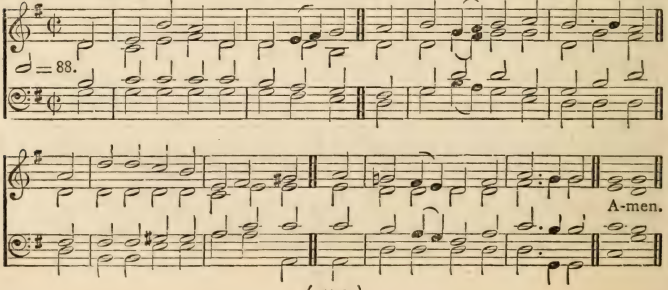
6.
Then we may stay the angry blow,
Then we may check the hasty word,
Give gentle answers back again,
And fight a battle for our Lord.

7.
p With smiles of peace and looks of love,
Light in our dwellings we may make,
cres. Bid kind good humour brighten there
And still do all for Jesu's sake.

8.
There's not a child so small and weak
But has his little cross to take,
His little work of love and praise
cres. That he may do for Jesu's sake.
Amen.

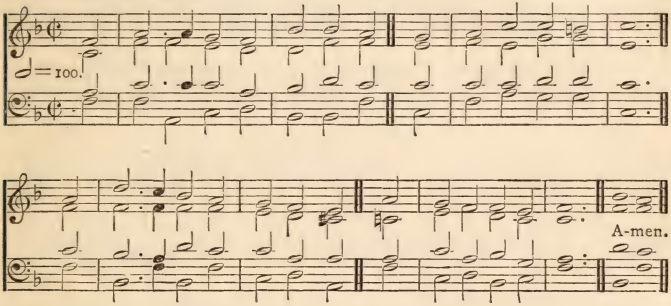
Hymn 464.

S. DENYS (L.M.) SECOND TUNE. Rev. FREDERICK WM. HOGAN.



Hymn 465.

WINCHESTER (C.M.) Alison's Psalter.



"He took them up in His arms."

1.

WHEN Jesus left His Father's throne,
He chose a humble birth;
Like us, unhonoured and unknown,
He came to dwell on earth.

2.

Like Him may we be found below
In wisdom's paths of peace;
Like Him in grace and knowledge grow,
As years and strength increase.

3.

p Sweet were His words and kind His look,
When mothers round Him pressed:
Their infants in His arms He took,
And on His bosom blessed.

4.

p Safe from the world's alluring harms,
Beneath His watchful eye,
Thus in the circle of His arms
May we for ever lie.

5.

When Jesus into Salem rode,
The children sang around;
For joy they plucked the palms, and strowed
Their garments on the ground.

6.

f Hosanna, our glad voices raise,
Hosanna to our King!
Should we forget our Saviour's praise,
The stones themselves would sing. Amen.

Hymn 466.

ARCADELT (7676 7676). JACQUES ARCADELT.

♩ = 104

A-men.

"*Hosanna to the Son of David.*"

1.

WHEN, His salvation bringing,
To Zion Jesus came,
The children all stood singing
"Hosanna" to His Name;
Nor did their zeal offend Him,
But as He rode along,
He let them still attend Him,
And smiled to hear their song.

2.

p And since the Lord retaineth
His love for children still,
Though now as King He reigneth
On Zion's heavenly hill;
cres. We'll flock around His banner
Who sits upon the throne,
f And cry aloud, "Hosanna
To David's royal Son!"

3.

For should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones our silence shaming,
Would their Hosannas raise.
But shall we only render
The tribute of our words?
No:—while our hearts are tender,
They, too, shall be the Lord's. Amen.

Hymn 467.

CHILDHOOD (C.M.) Rev. C. J. DICKINSON.

♩= 92.

A - men.

"*I am the good Shepherd.*"

1.

SEE, the good Shepherd, Jesus stands,
And calls His sheep by name;
Gathers the feeble in His arms,
And feeds each tender lamb.

2.

He leads them to the gentle stream
Where living water flows;
And guides them to the verdant fields
Where sweetest herbage grows.

3.

When, wandering from the peaceful fold,
We leave the narrow way,
Our faithful Shepherd still is near,
To seek us when astray.

4.

p The weakest lambs amidst the flock
His tender mercies share,
And folded in the Saviour's arms
Are free from every snare.

5.

cres. Thus may we safely onward go,
Beneath our Shepherd's care,
And keep the gate of heaven in view
f Till we shall enter there. Amen.

Hymn 468.*

ARCHANGEL (8787 47). Sir JOHN STEVENSON, Mus.D.

♩ = 88.

A - men.

"*He shall feed His flock like a shepherd.*"

1.

SAVIOUR, like a shepherd, lead us,
Only safe beneath Thy care;
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us,
For our use Thy folds prepare;
Blessed Jesus!
Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

2.

We are Thine, do Thou befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray;
Blessed Jesus!
Hear Thy children when they pray.

3.

p Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse and power to free;
Blessed Jesus!
Let us early turn to Thee!

4.

Early let us seek Thy favour,
Early let us do Thy will;
Holy Lord, our only Saviour,
With Thy grace our bosoms fill;
Blessed Jesus!
Thou hast loved us, love us still. Amen.

* This Hymn may also be sung to "Mannheim," No. 228.

Hymn 469.

S. Godric (6666 88). Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus.D.

♩ = 100.

A-men.

"Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings Thou hast perfected praise."

1.

Above the clear blue sky
In heaven's bright abode,
The angel-host on high
Sing praises to their God.
f Hallelujah!
They love to sing
To God their King,
f Hallelujah!

2.

But God from infant tongues
On earth receiveth praise,
We then our cheerful songs
In sweet accord will raise.
f Hallelujah!
We too will sing
To God our King,
f Hallelujah!

3.

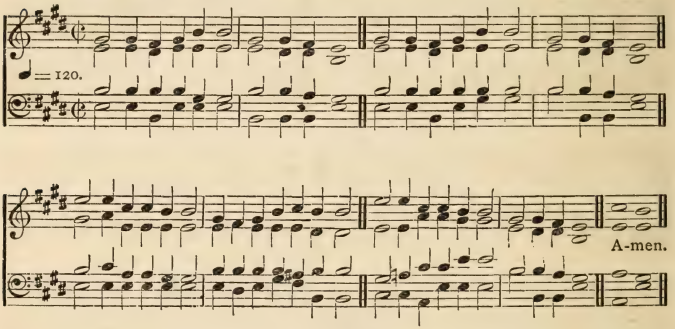
O blessed Lord! Thy truth
To us Thy babes impart,
And teach us in our youth
To know Thee as Thou art.
f Hallelujah!
Then shall we sing
To God our King,
f Hallelujah!

4.

f O may Thy holy Word
Spread all the world around,
And all with one accord
Uplift the joyful sound,
cres. Hallelujah!
All then shall sing
To God their King,
ff Hallelujah!

Hymn 470.

HAPPY LAND (6464 6764). Anonymous.



"Come with us, and we will do thee good."

1.

THERE is a happy land,
Far, far away,
Where saints in glory stand,
Bright, bright as day.
O how they sweetly sing,
Worthy is our Saviour King,
Loud let His praises ring,
f Praise, praise for aye.

2.

Come to this happy land,
Come, come away;
Why will ye doubting stand?
Why still delay?
O we shall happy be,
When, from sin and sorrow free,
Lord, we shall live with Thee,
f Blest, blest for aye.

3.

Bright in that happy land
Beams every eye;
Kept by a Father's hand,
Love cannot die.
cres. On then to glory run,
Be a crown and kingdom won,
And bright above the sun,
ff Reign, reign for aye. Amen.

Hymn 471.

REJOICING (776 6667). Anonymous.

♩ = 160.

CHORUS.

A-men.

"We are journeying unto the place of which the Lord said, I will give it you."

1.

p HERE we suffer grief and pain,
Here we meet to part again;
cres. In heaven we part no more.
f O that will be joyful,
Joyful, joyful, joyful,
O that will be joyful,
When we meet to part no more.

2.

Little children will be there,
Who have sought the Lord by prayer
From every Sunday* School.
f O that will be joyful, &c.

3.

Teachers, too, shall meet above,
And our pastors, whom we love,
Shall meet to part no more.
f O that will be joyful, &c.

4.

All who love the Lord below,
When they die to heaven will go,
And sing with saints above.
f O that will be joyful, &c.

5.

O how happy we shall be,
For our Saviour we shall see
Exalted on His throne.
f O that will be joyful, &c.

6.

f There we all shall sing with joy,
And eternity employ
In praising Christ the Lord.
f O that will be joyful,
Joyful, joyful, joyful,
O that will be joyful,
When we meet to part no more.
Amen

* Or—Infant.

Hymn 472.

BOSTON (8787 8,10,9,7). Anonymous.

♩ = 100.

A-men.

"He shewed me a pure river of water of life."

1.

SHALL we gather at the river,
Where bright angel-feet have trod,
With its crystal tide for ever
Flowing by the throne of God?

Yes, we 'll gather at the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river—
Gather with the saints at the river,
f That flows by the throne of God.

2.

On the margin of the river
Dashing up its silver spray,
We will walk and worship ever,
All the happy golden day.
Yes, we 'll gather, &c.

3.

Ere we reach the shining river,
Lay we every burden down,
Grace our spirits will deliver
And provide a robe and crown.
Yes, we 'll gather, &c.

4.

At the smiling of the river,
Mirror of the Saviour's face,
Saints whom death will never sever,
Raise their songs of saving grace.
Yes, we 'll gather, &c.

5.

Soon we 'll reach the silver river,
Soon our pilgrimage will cease,
cres. Then our happy hearts shall ever
Sing the joyful Song of Peace.
Yes, we 'll gather, &c. Amen.

Hymn 473.

S. CLEMENT (8686 8). C. R. CUFF.

♩ = 92.

A - men.

"*They are without fault before the throne of God.*"

1.

AROUND the throne of God in heaven,
Thousands of children stand,
Children, whose sins are all forgiven,
A holy, happy band;
f Singing, glory, glory, glory!

2.

What brought them to that world above,
That heaven so bright and fair,
Where all is peace and joy and love—
How came those children there?
f Singing, glory, glory, glory!

3.

p Because the Saviour shed His blood
To wash away their sin;
Bathed in that pure and precious flood
Behold them white and clean,
f Singing, glory, glory, glory!

4.

On earth they sought their Saviour's grace,
On earth they loved His Name;
So now they see His blessèd face,
And stand before the Lamb;
f Singing, glory, glory, glory! Amen

Hymn 474.

S. Boniface (7777). Justin Heinrich Knecht.

♩ = 96.

A-men.

"Other sheep I have: . . . . them also I must bring."

1.

God of love! before Thee now
Help us all in love to bow;
p As the dews on Hermon fall,
Let Thy blessing rest on all.

2.

p Let it soften every breast,
Hush ungentle thoughts to rest,
Till we feel ourselves to be
Children of one family.

3.

Children who can look above,
For a heavenly Father's love,
Who shall meet, life's journey past,
In that Father's house at last.

4.

But while thankfully we stand
Round Thy footstool, hand in hand,
Yet one humble earnest plea,
Father, we would bring to Thee.

5.

Far across the ocean wave,
Brethren, sister too, we have;
But they have not heard of Thee;
Wilt Thou not their Father be?

6.

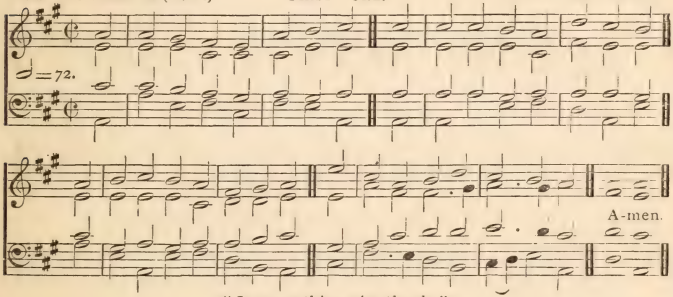
Let them hear the Shepherd's voice,
And beneath His care rejoice;
cres. And together let them come
To the fold, while yet there's room. Amen.

GRACE BEFORE AND AFTER MEAT.

Hymn 475.

Herr Gott! dich loben alle wir.

OLD HUNDREDTH (L.M.) FIRST TUNE. CLAUDE GOUDIMEL.



"*In every thing give thanks.*"

I.

GREAT God, we praise Thy gracious care,
Which does our daily bread prepare:
O bless the earthly food we take,
And feed our souls for Jesus' sake. Amen.

II.

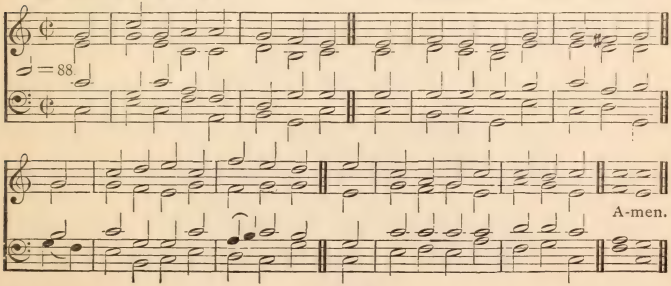
WE thank Thee, Lord, for this our food,
For life and health, and every good:
May manna to our souls be given,
The Bread of Life, sent down from heaven. Amen.

Hymn 475.

SECOND TUNE.

Dir, dir, Jehovah, will ich singen.

WINCHESTER NEW (L.M.) BARTHOLOMÄUS CRASSELIUS?

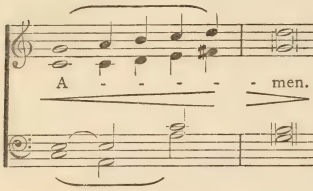


DOXOLOGIES.

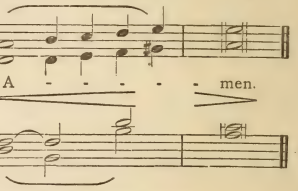
Amens.

Dresden form. JOHANN GOTTLIEB NAUMANN.

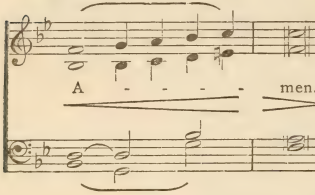
No. 1—*For Keys of* C *and* G.



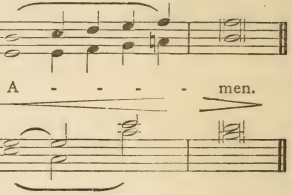
No. 2—*For Keys of* D *and* A.



No. 3—*For Keys of* F *and* B♭.



No. 4—*For Keys of* B♭ *and* E♭.



I. S.M.

To God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit, glory be;
As 't was, and is, and shall be so,
To all eternity. Amen.

II. S.M.

To God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit, ever blest,
The One in Three, the Three in One,
Be endless praise addrest. Amen.

III. C.M.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

IV. C.M.

All glory to the Father be,
All glory to the Son;
All glory, Holy Ghost, to Thee,
While endless ages run. Amen.

V. L.M.

Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

VI. L.M.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom earth and heaven adore;
Be glory, as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore. Amen.

VII. 888888.

To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Be honour, praise, and glory given
By all in earth and all in heaven;
As 't was through ages heretofore,
Is now, and shall be evermore. Amen.

VIII.

Old 113th (*Hymn* 197).

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom heaven's triumphant host
And suffering saints on earth adore,
Be glory; as in ages past,
As now it is and so shall last,
When time itself shall be no more. Amen.

IX. 7777.

Sing we to our God above,
Praise eternal as His love;
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

X. 7777 4.

To the Father, to the Son,
To the Spirit, praise be given;
One in Three, and Three in One,
Lord of earth, and Lord of heaven.
Hallelujah, Amen.

XI. 777777.

Hallelujah! Lord, to Thee,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Three in One, and One in Three;
Join we with the heavenly host
Singing everlastingly
To the blessèd Trinity. Amen.

XII. 8787.

Honour, glory, might and blessing
To the Father, and the Son,
With the everlasting Spirit,
While eternal ages run. Amen.

XIII. 878747.

Praise the Father, throned in heaven;
Praise the everlasting Son;
Praise the Spirit freely given;
Praise the blessèd Three in One.
Hallelujah!
Long as ceaseless ages run. Amen.

XIV. 878787.

Now to Him Who loved us, gave us
Every pledge that love could give,
Freely shed His blood to save us,
Gave His life that we might live,
Be the kingdom and dominion
And the glory evermore. Amen.

XV.

149th Ps. (*Hymn* 247).

By angels in heaven,
Of every degree,
And saints upon earth,
All praise be addrest
To God in Three Persons,
One God ever blest;
As it has been, now is,
And always shall be. Amen.

XVI.

148th Ps. (*Hymn* 231)

To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, ever blest,
Eternal Three in One,
All worship be addrest:
As heretofore
It was, is now,
And shall be so
For evermore. Amen.

Glory be to Thee, O Lord.

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